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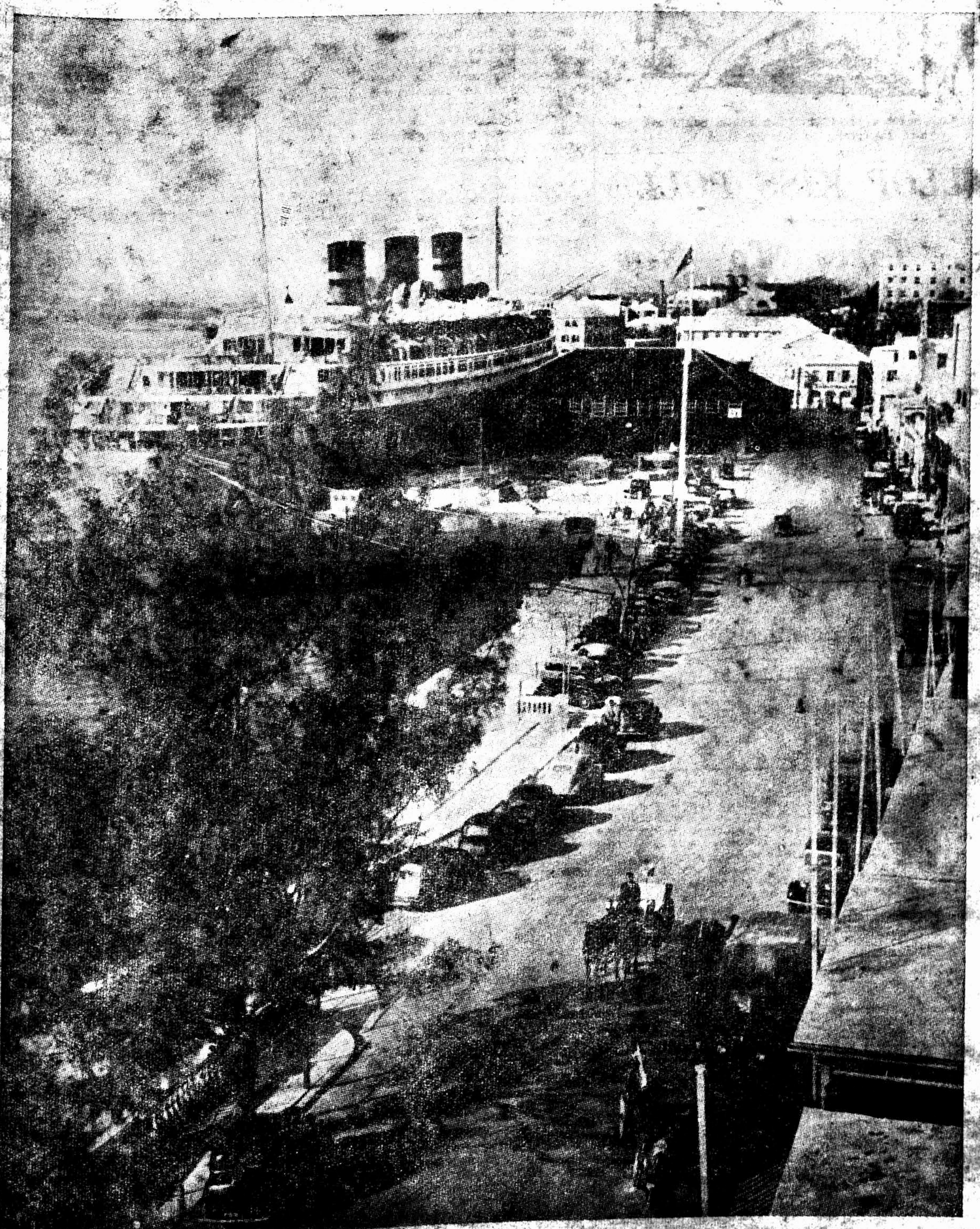
BERMUDA HOLDS KEY TO PEACE



Bermuda has leapt in the news, because of the historic conference that is being held to resolve the problem of East-West tension, NATO and other allied questions, in the context of the Soviet note for a Four Power conference. Composed of a group of 360 islands of the Atlantic, out of which only 20 are inhabited, Bermuda, one of the oldest British colonies is a famous winter resort. Hamilton is its capital. The picture shows a panoramic view of Hamilton harbour, the Mecca of tourists and political pilgrims.

Folk-lore Of Assam Tribes

SEE PAGE 7

"Ronnie Fitzpushington's got everything a girl could ask for and I'm going to ask for it"

GALLOP KISS POLL

T. V. Takes To New Production Technique

By EMILY BELSER

HOLLYWOOD, (INS).

THIS may come as a shock to Junior, but the TV movie probably is being turned out by the same production line methods that make Ded's automobile or Mom's washing machine.

Economy-minded television producers have discovered that by grinding out their shoot'em-ups using assembly-line techniques they can save as much as dol. 3,000 per picture.

One of the leading exponents of the concurrent shooting group of Western TV film makers is Russel Hayden Famed "Lucky" of the pre-war Hopalong Cassidy films.

Hayden, relating the money-saving technique borrowed from industry, stated: "We shoot three pictures at once. We do all the saloon sequences at one time, then we do all the cattle rustling scenes, then we do all the chases.

"A film that would ordinarily cost us dol. 16,500 to dol. 18,000 costs only dol. 15,000 this way. It's a cheap way to make a film but personally, I don't think it detracts one bit from the merit of the finished product."

Six Pictures At A Time

Hayden first got the idea for assembly line Westerns when he participated in a series of Western action motion pictures back in 1949. At that time the ingenious company for which he was working shot six pictures at a time—all for the sum total of dol. 125,000.

The same actors were used in all six films and the leading lady was Julia Adams, now a star at Universal-International.

Hayden, who says the system "is working out splendidly," also has what he calls his "Gallop Kiss Poll"—a little project that determines what kids of what ages like what kind of kisses and when.

"We have discovered," said Hayden, "that children between the ages of 6 and 16 think the cowboy should kiss the girl at the end of the last reel.

"Their reaction is, 'Well, they're going to get married aren't they?"

The cowboy star said there is a certain "unromantic" group (little boys between 8 and 11) who don't approve of kissing at all.

"They apparently are embarrassed by it," he laughed.

No Singing Please

No real young shoot-'em-up fan likes smooching during a film, Hayden said.

"They want action—shooting, fighting and plenty of chasing, but the story line must make sense. Subconsciously, kids are just as critical of a film as growing."

He added, surprisingly, that singing in cowboy films has decreased in popularity.

"The day when the singing cowboy just whoa'd his horse and sand a song is over. Continuous action is the formula now. And most kids want the hero and heroine to live happily ever after."

WEEK-END FUN

"My wife is the most wonderful woman in the world. And that's not just my opinion—it's hers, too!"

*

By mistake Macpherson had put half a crown into the collection box. He left the church a broken man.

On the following Sunday he took his seat, and after a while the box came round.

Glancing swiftly at the sidesman, he muttered with a slight cough, "Season."

*

Smith is a young lawyer, clever in many respects, but very forgetful. He had been sent to interview an important client, when the head of his firm received this telegram: "Have forgotten name of client. Please wire at once."

The reply was a masterpiece of sarcasm. It ran: "Client's name Jenkins. Your name Smith."

Two men were hotly discussing the merits of a book. One said: "No, John, you can't appreciate it, as I, who have written a book, can, since you never wrote a book."

*

"Soapsuds," said the other. "I never laid an egg, but I'm a better judge of an omelet than any hen in the country"

A farmer's barn burned down and the agent for the insurance company, explaining the policy that covered the structure, told him that his firm would build another barn of similar size instead of paying the claim in cash. The farmer was furious.

"If that's the way you do business," he exploded, "you can just cancel the insurance on my wife!"

*

Dumb animals in the woods learn much sooner than many human beings that they're endangering their lives each time they open their mouths.

*

"Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll on."

"Oh, George how wonderful you are! It's doing it."

In Budapest recently the Commissioner of Police ordered a detective to confirm whether a skeleton standing in the office was really that of Attila, the King of the Huns.

Some days later the detective returned with all that was left of the skeleton—a few splinters of bone.

"The skeleton was really that of Attila," he reported.

"How did you confirm it?" asked the commissioner.

"He confessed", the detective answered.

*

Young fellow ging through a box of old family papers the other day, looking for evidence to bolster his application for a passport, found what he was looking for, a document headed "Notification of Birth" which set forth where he had been born and the date, etc. What struck him most about the document was a conspicuous legend it bore, attesting to the thoughtfulness of his natal town, "Every mother is entitled to a notification of birth of her child".

*

It's supposed to have happened at Mount Wilson Observatory. One of the scientists was intently scanning the heavens through the big telescope. Busily he whirled the numerous dials. As he did so, he spoke to a fellow scientist standing near by.

"It's going to rain."

"What makes you think so?" asked the other.

"Corns hurt," said the first scientist.

*

Englishman: "I say, odd names your towns in America have—Hoboken, Weehawken, Poughkeepsie, Walla Walla."

American: "I suppose they do sound odd to English ears. Do you live in London all the time?"

Englishman: 'Oh no. I spend part of my time at Chiping Norton and divide the rest between Biggleswade and Leighton Buzzard.'

Starting from my house very wet morning, I discovered that five of our umbrellas needed repairing. On the moment I took all left them at a repair shop my office.

Later that day, having my lunch in a restaurant, and automatically grasped the brella leaning against the Whereupon the young lady opposite me informed me had taken her umberlla.

On my way home in the with my five repaired up against the seat, I looked from my paper and met the of the young lady who had in the restaurant. She smiled me and looking me straight eyes said, knowingly, "You had a successful day, haven't you?"

PASSING PAGEANT

By K A M

MR. C. Rajagopalachari has compared the Muslim League in India to a snake that has lost poison—A press report.

C. R. is Cutely Right! The snake remains a snake even after occasionally casting off its slough (brother, pronounce it as 'sluf', and not as in 'Slough of Despond') which may scare some unwary pedestrians only, the reptile going its own way merrily and slitheringly.

*

A ghost's desire to be re-born.—A press caption.

Strange indeed! It has no ghost of a chance in this over populated world—(let him read the census report)—to be reborn. Let him bear in mind the worthy advice of Kanaiyala Munshiji, 'chhiye tej thick' (a plea for 'status quo'). Like a cobbler the ghost must stick to his job to the last

*

A Big Five party with clinking glasses and no politics took place at Moscow. Toasts were proposed by the Ambassadors and M. Molotov and all passed off quietly in the cause of peace and understanding. Chickens filled the stomachs which were washed down by brandy.—A press report.

Nobody it seems sang while toasting 'Drink me only with thine eyes and I will....' Now that the dinner is over the worthy diners are at their old game of looking everything through tinted glasses, keeping peace and understanding safely locked in the 'cabinets'? If we are wrong let us hear soon!

*

India's Census Commissioner says: "Our womenfolk—generally speaking, and in large numbers—are not keen on being recorded (in the census forms) as younger than what they are—quite unlike the sisters elsewhere.

This is true of sisters elsewhere as they marry late and have to pretend to be younger, while the 'large numbers' of 'our womenfolk' marry young which usually does not allow scope for reducing—safely!—their ages. In the case of smaller numbers of advanced age there is not much scope—for remarriage. Q.E.D.!

*

Square dancing is being used successfully to reform women terrorists in Malaya, the Malayan Commissioner of Prisons who visited Britain said. The results are extraordinary.—A press report.

Women alone could do it. They are born experts in squaring the circle and dancing to the dictated tune. What's there to be wondered at?

*

Under Communism two things happen: People have to confess to crimes they have not committed, and they have to commit suicide.—Shri T. T. Krishnamachari in Parliament.

May be, but under the phoney democracy (democrassihumbugism, if you please) starving people are compelled to do crimes they are never temperamentally inclined to do, and many have to commit suicide not alone, but with their whole family! Jaya Bharat. (Zara jorse bolo).

*

Miss Kathleen Watts in drawing conclusions in answers to questions devised by Dr. Alice Heim of Cambridge University has said that men consistently put up a better performance than women. The tests gave an indication of intelligence rather than knowledge.

This has been true ever since the time of Adam and Eden. But tell this fact in clubs and cafes only, and not at sweet homes—to avoid prompt declaration of war. No 'cold war' there but only hostilities garma garm, and end of the pickled peace.

*

C. R. lately said at Madras that if the people did not want him he had no objection to quitting his office. He added he was paving the way for handing over the leadership to safe hands.—A press report.

Paving the way, no doubt, with good intentions. But, er....they say the road to hell is also paved with good intentions!

*

Prof. Christian Hamburger, who performed the 'sex change' operation on Christine Jorgensen, has disclosed that he had received about 1,200 letters from all over the world seeking change in the sex. The male applicants are 12 times more than female ones.—Press report.

If the moustached mugs (of the 1,200) really mean business and are not joking they must be henpecked and so want the change—perhaps to turn the tables on their erstwhile tormentors, or perhaps knowing well the guiles of women they will employ them themselves to their advantage. Who knows?

*

Husbands are slaves in the Valley of Scent-Moons, in darkest New Guinea, near Mt. Wilhelmina. The tribe is ruled by a queen. The men there are possibly kept imprisoned in caves.—A press report.

Most of the husbands in this so-called civilised land of Vales of tears and fears are no better. Who said 'Frailty thy name is woman'?

Actor Donates Cine Costumes To Museum

HOLLYWOOD (INS).

PAPPER William Powell closed recently that he donate his 32 year old collection from 68 films to a lywood Museum.

The 61 year old actor smiled said: "The word 'costume' is loosely. They aren't really tumes. They're simply clothes, most of which I from Eddie Schmidt who has my tailor for the past 100 years.

The famous wardrobe a Homburg hat Powell "CHARMING SINNERS" and a top coat he sported in 10th film, "RUNAWAY, made in 1928.

Powell, who is on pension his studies, wore the same coat in "HOW TO MARRY MILLIONAIRE".

The famous "Thin Man" was his way to the dentist but time out to say he had kept of the paraphenalia because "very difficult" to find wardrobes. He added:

"Rather than try to dispose of the clothes or give them I decided to donate them the motion picture relief for their proposed museum.

"Perhaps other actors can row them from time to They should come in very for it is almost impossible the type suits men wore 20 ago. And it seems I am being called upon to wear in some film or other."

His collection, which is stored in a special section of his basement, suits from "THE GREAT FELD" "BEAU GESTE", LOCK HOLMES, "and of "THE THIN MAN".

During his long Powell usually has played suave and fashionable man. One remarkable was a film in which he ragged clothes and a straw hat.

After 40 years in show (his first screen appearance a bit with John Barrymore "SHERLOCK HOLMES") Powell contract with MGM expired year.

The actor philosophically marked: "I'll just go down to Springs and sit on my piano guess after 40 years a guy a little relaxation."

THINKING CAN MAKE YOU SICK

Just plain thinking can you as tired as hard labour a Chicago psychologist recently.

Worse still, the tensions ing from mental labour can to such physical difficulties as blood pressure, coronary ease and peptic ulcers, he said.

The psychologist was Dr. mund Jacobson, speaking the Mid-western Psychological sociation.

Doctor Jacobson described newly developed method of television to help patient their nervous tensions.

The patient is shown on a screen how he reacts to situations he wastes energy in needless tional states he can be taught relax more easily," he said.

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 21 April, 2017

THUNDER BAY

HE party was over.

Now it was work ork...work...

he hired ships ung out Across bay, Teche's in lead.

ll were linked by ephone.

ve's face set firmly, instinc- in concentration as he or- ed the dropping of geophones e gulf-bottom. Their vibra- records were vital in the loca- of oil. This was the first stage he huge amount of labour ad.

ey sailed past Dominique's t. The old man sought out ia to say: "It's not good that ather and daughter don't ."

e looked up from her work. wish there were some way I d take it all back...."

r tone was gentle, considerate. had to be content with that. oon, the geophones were, in he's proud phrase "strung out tter than pearls." They bobbed ily on the surface of the bay— lines of them ready to bring news Steve yearned to receive e called up the charge-craft: ve just marked our last loca- Ready to drop your charges?" e man in charge of the ge-boat—last of the line at —signified assent.

All right" said Steve. "Go ad—any time."

e first dynamite-charge plung into the sea.

here she goes" said Steve.

e explosion—a shaft of water ning into the air—the rever- ation of the detonation across bay.

eche spun round, horrified. He pped his hands to his face:

Mama mia!" he gasped. "The imp beds!"

nother explosion.

noring the telephone in his ic, he cupped his hands and ed: "The shrimp beds! The mp beds!"—*to* Steve's craft.

xplosion again. Another. One er the other. Fountains of er—crashing noise—all over Bay.

No!" he screamed. "No!"

is fisherman's heart ached at awful sight.

Hey!" he shrieked "Don't you ow there are *shrimp* down re?!"

Dominique and Stella looked out the bay—dotted with the osions.

What does it mean?" breathed old man. "Don't they know 're killing the shrimp?"

Stella's implacable hatred of the ders was reinforced.

The town's not enough" she d, bitingly. "They've got to ruin e whole bay...."

●

Teche was still shouting his gs out: "You blow up the rimp! Turn around! We stay re no more! We go back!"

He suing his own craft round ed headed for the shore.

Steve took it in: "What's the matter with that clown?"

And set off in pursuit. Angry and tense, he boarded Teche's boat.

Teche ran towards him.

You didn't tell me you were going to blow up the Gulf!"

"What do you think I'm recording?" snapped Steve "that bellow of yours?"

"That dynamite will kill the shrimp!"

Steve's breath left his lips in a quick, impatient sigh: "Those shrimps were built to stand fifty times the force of those blasts!"

Enraged, Teche retorted: "You think I'm ignorant enough to believe that?"

And—that second—they were fighting. At least Teche lunged at Steve, who ducked and Teche plunged overboard.....

Phillipe upped his wrench to crack Steve's skull. Johnny, not far behind Steve in boarding, slashed it from his hand. "Go fish your friend out! he rapped.

Teche emerged from the water: hatred crystallised in him. He smashed at the equipment—and doggedly turned his boat towards the shore.

"Listen my friends!" Teche speechified to the fishermen who had gathered on the shore, attracted by and astounded at the dynamiting. "Stella was right last night! These men are no good! They spoil everything they touch!"

The fishermen didn't need a long speech to be persuaded of that now. "We take care of the oilmen!" raved Teche, still drenched still spluttering.....

●

STEVE, on the phone in his shore-office, to MacDonald that night:

"Yeah—he fouled up all the geophone cables—had to stop the whole operation. We'll try again tomorrow. Enough dynamite for about forty shots I think....."

He became aware of Stella standing in the doorway.

"Call you tomorrow night, Mac' he concluded abruptly.

"I see you're getting ready to dynamite our shrimp again" remarked Stella, without preamble.

Weary, only just containing his anger, Steve pointed out: "That dynamiting doesn't do any harm. If it hurt the shrimp, I'd stop it. Look—will you tell me how I can get along with this town?"

"Do you think I'm the one to do that?"

"I think you could if you tried."

"You really kicked them in the stomach today didn't you? Well—they can kick back. They're on their way here now!"

Steve looked up: astonishment rather than alarm in his expression.

"I'm surprised you came over."

She remained cold: "I want to see what happens when somebody like you gets kicked around for a change."

They could hear the crowd faintly, entering the street. Steve took no notice. He stared at her frankly, concerned.

"Say" he began "what's your trouble? What—Who hurt you?"

"You're a lot like him" she said. "You don't know anything about me."

She watched him, emotionless, as he went to the window-seat and took out sticks of dynamite.

"Go join your friends" he advised. "I'll show you some fireworks!"

"You'd do *anything*—wouldn't you?" she commented, with venom.

"Yeah—if I have to!"

He was through the door: out on the landing.

Through the darkened street, the crowd came, Teche in the lead.

Steve lit the dynamite-fuse: "All right—that's far enough!"

Teche motioned his men forward across the empty space between them.

"Nobody back down! We gotta stick together!"

The fuse burned away: "Nothing we'll do" promised Steve warily "will spoil the fish or the town!"

Phillipe, in the lead with Tech, shouted to the crowd: "Lies! Come on!"

The crowd came on.....

●

Steve pitched the dynamite high over their heads. It detonated with a sudden blinding crack, illuminating the dim street wildly.

A shout of awe from the crowd..

Steve was defending his idea: this was the first big test. He prepared another stick of dynamite. "The next one lands right in the middle of you....!"

They watched—shuffled forward tentatively—held their ground-glared malevolently at him.

He talked fast: "Oil's gonna do good things for this place!"

Dominique stepped forward to Teche: "This is the wrong way!" he announced. "There are peaceful ways! Let's get our people out of here!"

"Ten seconds!" called Steve.

Teche stepped forward. insane with anger.

"Some time I'll catch you without your bombs!"

Steve hurled the dynamite. Again it exploded overhead.

No-one stepped forward after that. The crowd mumbled away..

Sick with the necessity of threatening violence, Steve was in no mood to see Francesca drive up in a car with Johnny—right under the eyes of Stella, still at the door of the office.

"Things are bad enough as they are" Steve muttered sharply to him.

Johnny's spirit couldn't take this: "On company time" he told Steve harshly "you tell me what to do—not on my own! We'll get along fine as long as you don't start throwing your weight around!"

Johnny drove off furiously.

Stella, having overheard, was fair to Steve on this point at least: "You have tried to keep your friend away from my sister" she acknowledged gratefully.

"I said I would didn't I?" replied Steve.

Then he looked at her more intimately than he'd done to date.

"But tell me" he —added softly "just who are you afraid for—her or yourself....?"

She walked away home without another word.

●

THE combination of their three-months deadline and the hardening hostility of the locals drove Steve to something like a frenzy of work. "You'll have the crew down with combat fatigue if you don't give 'em some rest!" warned Johnny.

Dominique did try his more peaceful methods: an injunction against dynamiting obtained from the Department of Wild Life and Fisheries. But by the time it was served, the explosive activity was completed.

As the old man and the Department official walked away from him, Steve might have thought, looking at their bowed backs, that this was a hollow and pathetic victory....if he'd had the time to think of anything but the job.... and the idea....

They'd picked out a drilling-site: now the concentrated activity really began, all the might of machinery and the craft of technique bearing down on the responsive location below the waters of the Bay.

Thunder Bay now—to the fisherman of Port Felicity....

●

The additional oil-crew arrived, whooping into the town with all the energy and zest they always experienced at the beginning of a new and exciting job.

And MacDonald couldn't keep away now! He figured he'd spent enough time in a stuffy office arguing figures with the Board and, as he was backing an adventurous enterprise, he'd darn well take the opportunity to be in on its most tense phase, recalling his own youth and work at the production end of the industry....

"Johnny" said Mac to Steve "seems to think you've got a slim chance of making it?"

"Slim?" protested Steve. "Making it's right on the last page of our schedule—right here in black and white. Now look, we're gonna start out with two twelve-hour shifts...."

●

Boats towed out the huge off-shore drilling-barge....

The crews crawled over the cranes and equipment....steel clanged....the night was red with industry—the days sweating with work against the challenge of time....

To reach down and clutch at the wealth of the sea, Man has to stretch up and snatch at the sky: and so the criss-cross outline of the towering derrick reared up higher hour by hour, more proud and erect day by day.

The neat derrick-model was coming to full and active life, a sturdy little dream magnified into reality on a colossal scale by labour and determination and sheer grit.

Then the day when Mac, enthused and revivified, an oldish and gnarled face lit by the immediate remembrance of youth and strength, told Steve and Johnny: "I'm proud of it—You—Gambi—the whole crew have done a whale of a job."

And the sweat-grimed Johnny added: "All you've acomplished is the impossible."

Steve reared away from compliments. Briskly, he reminded them: "Way down below here—maybe eight thousand feet—there might be some oil. We got twenty-six days to find out...."

Steve wasn't wholly displeased when a hurricane warning came in over the radio. A final test of the stability of his construction..

Johnny wasn't upset by the hurricane news either: a chance for a night off. He led the flushed and exultant crew into town.... to "La Bonne Chance...."

●

Just before the oilmen arrived at the salon, Phillipe joined Teche at the bar.

"Teche" said Phillipe morosely "this year I wish we have the biggest wind in the world.... big enough to blow these oil men and their steel and their boats out of here....."

Phillipe turned his unsteady drunken head as the oilmen burst in with their girls, Johnny leading the noisy good-time parade with Francesca.

"Making a cheap tramp out of her!" muttered Phillipe, slipping clumsily off the bar-stool. He grabbed at Johnny and clipped him on the jaw. An oilman sprang to Johnny's rescue. Teche wound his powerful arm round the oilman's neck. The man was flung towards a table.

The girl's screams heralded a flare-up of a free-for-all.

(Continued on Page 20 Col 1)

Retrospect

The peace of Port Felicity in Louisiana had been upset by the oil prospectors setting up their machinery and disturbing the poor townfolk of their golden shrimp. Romance was brewing, but psychological reasons caused a conflict when the younger sister was running wild with the wild life of Johnny.

James Stewart smiles with joy as his efforts to gain oil from under the sea meet with success.

MORE DEADLY THAN A-BOMB

Harnessing Volcanoes For Power Supply

BENEATH the snow y calm of the Vesuvius brews a tumultuo us ocean of molten metal, which occasionally bursts out bringing disaster to many lives and devastating many cities. But the modern scientists have forged new plans to turn this energy in volcanoes to profitable channels. This article describes the nature of these earth's boils and how they are treated.

As Blazing As Lava

When volcanoes erupt, they can take a higher toll of lives than what an atom bomb do. The blaze of a phosphorous bomb resembles the fiery blast of a volcano.

By Lawrence Lader

LOOK for the first time across the Bay of Naples toward Mt. Vesuvius, and you see a towering cone, framed by the rich, green lushness of Italian fields and the dazzling blue of the Mediterranean. Beneath the volcano, almost as if hugging it for protection, stretch clusters of pink and white houses and a carpet of vineyards that are among the finest in the world.

The lava from Vesuvius has been a blessing to the soil, making it extra rich in potash and producing splendid grapes, writes the author in Pageant.

Yet despite these marvels, Vesuvius remains in part a monster. Leave the peaceful vineyards and climb for half an hour up its steep, ash-covered slopes—you see the black and rumbling mouth from which sudden death has poured so often. Vesuvius has taken more lives than the atom bomb at Hiroshima. Thirty thousand people perished in 79 A.D. when it engulfed Pompeii and Herculaneaum. Eighteen thousand died in the eruption of 1631; and thousands more in smaller eruptions.

Ironically enough, volcanoes seem to strike with their greatest fury long after they have been considered harmlessly extinct.

WHEN MT. PELEE ERUPTED

Until 1902, Mt. Pelee on the island of Martinique had been dormant as far back as the memory of man, and was even held in religious reverence by the natives of St. Pierre, the capital city at its feet. Then at 7-50 on the morning of May 8, a titanic blast of black, dirt-laden, super-heated gas from Mt. Pelee flashed down on St. Pierre. Within seconds, the whole city was on fire. Showers of rock flattened every building. Of the 40,000 inhabitants, there was only one survivor—Joseph Surtout, a convicted murderer, who was imprisoned in a concrete cell so far below ground that even the poisonous gases had not reached him.

This pattern of sudden and unexpected destruction does not just belong to the past. As recently as March, 1951, Mt. Lemington in New Guinea, whose four peaks had been nicknamed "the Marx Brothers" by American troops in World War II, erupted and blotted out 20 villages, leaving over 4 000 dead in its wake.

Despite the growing importance of volcanology as a science in the last half century, even Dr. Frederick H. Pough, curator of geology at the American Museum of Natural History, admits that "we know little of what causes volcanoes or why they are found where they are."

Of the 500 active volcanoes in the world today, the great majority make up two huge belts. These, scientists believe, are concentrated in an area of recent mountain formations, where the surface of the earth has been—by the geological calendar—newly wrinkled or cracked. The natural conclusion is that the titanic slipping and sliding of the earth's surface is a contributing factor in the phenomena of volcanic action.

MOSTLY IN PACIFIC

The main volcanic belt stretches up the Pacific along the west coast of South America, Mexico, western United States, Canada and Alaska, and then bends westward toward the Aleutians, Japan and the Philippines. Three-fifths of the world's active volcanoes are in the Pacific. In the United States, only California's Mt. Lassen, which last erupted in 1915, is still active. A secondary volcanic belt in the Mediterranean areas includes Etna, Vesuvius and Stromboli.

The one fact agreed on by most scientists is that volcanic action orginates some 60 miles beneath the surface of the earth in a layer of intensely heated, probably glassy material. This layer would normally be in liquid form except for the enormous pressure on it. The pressure keeps it rigid until at some point the slipping of cracking of the earth above it reduces the pressure and allows seepage from this hot layer of magma to escape in the form of lava.

Strangely enough, not all of mountain-building areas of the earth allow this magma to escape. The Alps and the Himalayas, for instance, have no eruptions, since the earth's skin is piled so thickly with one cover of rock on another that the magma can find no opening.

The most important factor in producing an eruption is the gas contained by the volcano. This gas rises slowly in the magma column until it reaches the surface where it explodes in terrifying eruption.

Down through history almost every people has built legends around its volcanoes. The strangest one of modern times concerned the Japanese volcano of Mihara Yama on the island of Oshima, 59 miles across the bay from Tokyo. Here in 1933 began an epidemic of suicides based on the belief, especially popular among Japanese youth, that they could find eternal peace by throwing themselves into the sulfurous depths of Mihara. Yama's crater The idea spread with such frenzy that in two years, 313 Japanese youths had taken the plunge and 1,521 other prospective suicides were restrained only by force.

Volcanologists have not learned to prevent an eruption and probably never will. But they have done the next best thing. They can now determine with reasonable accuracy the moment when a volcano will erupt, and by immediate warning, evacuate the surrounding inhabitants from the path of its fury.

In Java, home of 59 of the world's largest volcanoes, there are thermo-electric devices on the walls of many volcanic canyons. When the air is heated by passing lava or hot avalanches, an alarm rings in the observatory nearby. Other outstanding observatories in Hawaii, Japan and Italy are continually studying changes in the earth's magnetism and in its electric current, which are often tell-tale warnings of coming erruption. They chart the fissures of the earth as rising lava surges toward the surface, and they can measure the "doming" effect such lava produces on the crust.

But it was Dr. T. A. [illegible] founder of Hawaii's observatory 1911, who worked out the first for controlling a volcano's destructive power. Not far from [illegible] Mauna Loa is the harbour of second largest in the islands. 1880, it was almost destroyed an eruption that reached within mile of the city gates.

When tests in 1935 showed Mauna Loa was about to again, Dr. Jaggar was convinced that the only way to save [illegible] by diverting the lava flow to an unnhabited part of the [illegible] He called on the U.S. Navy help. A flight of bombers [illegible] dropped their bombs on the lava crust of the old channel thus sent the new lava stream in another direction where it do no harm. At a cost of [illegible] the Hilo Chamber of Commerce estimated that $51,000,000 was

(Continued on Page 16, Co

It Is The Cause

IF you are a reader of newspapers, I have no doubt your attention has been drawn to the mass exodus to Copenhagen on the holy mission of a change of sex. You have probably cocked a quizzical brow over the episode, thrown a snigger, and passed on. But have you thought it over? I have.

What does Dr. Christian Hamburger say? "Hundreds of foreigners are eager to change their sex but the Danish Government would not allow the operations. I have received about 1,200 letters from all parts of the world from men and women who want to change their sex."

There is, of course, nothing remarkable in that. Thirty years ago, it might have been. But not today, definitely not today.

What has stumped most men,—I said *men*—is the further revelation which the Doctor made *"There are 12 times as many letters from men as from women, perhaps because it is more difficult to change a woman's sex than a man's"*. I suspect that this Doctor is a bachelor.

Any fool knows that it is more difficult to change a woman's sex than a man's. Because any fool knows that it is more difficult to change anything of or about a woman than that of a man. That is why the darlings are what they are. It is, ofcourse, the privilege of every woman to change her mind,—a million times if she wishes to. But only a fool tries to make her do so.

It is, of course, obvious that it is a harder job to convert a woman to a man. Any man who knows the out-standing difference between a man and a woman knows that. It is always easier to delete than to add. But would that little fact stop the darlings from wanting what they haven't got? No, no, the Doctor is just blathering That is not the Cause.

"12 times as many letters from men as from women"..... Ponder on that. It means that whereas there are less than a hundred women who want to become men, there are nearly eleven hundred men clamouring to be changed to females of the species. Why?

What amazes *ME* is the fact that it has surprised *men*. I have seen editorials plastered with blazing exclamations and interjection over what seems to me to be the most commonplace phenomenon in the world. And the editorials are written by men.—MEN if you please.

No wonder that the lovely darlings are laughing over this infantile innocence of the mere male. For, the dear heart know quite well why the poor men are raving to join their ranks. It is because the worms have discovered that the only way to the loaves and fishes is by a wiping off of the stigma which disqualifies them for the 1. and f.

Ask any worm. He will tell you. Today, he has to miss trains because there is no room for him. There is room, but not for him. It is "Reserved",—even if it is empty. But were Dr. Hamburger a little charitable,—and the Danish Government not so, obdurate,—the whole train would be at his command. No, I should say. *her*.

Today. if he has to ride a bus, he takes very good care to see that there is at least a distance of six inches between him and any member of the "softer" sex who may be spreading her avoirdupois in the same vehicle. If he does not and there is a brush, well,—not all chappals are rubber-soled,—as the knowing worm will tell you.

But supposing the worm becomes a female worm, — nonsense. there is no such thing as a "female worm",—supposing, I say, the worm turns into a female, what happens? The chappal is on the other foot now,—and "she" can use it to good purpose on the boys,—the boys that did not go to Copenhagen.

You are probably thinking of the morning shave. But I don t think much of that. What I am thinking of is the razor. Could you think of the razor as a handy thing to cut your pencil with? You could —if you could wangle the Great Change.

Today, you may have all the stuff on you,—which are going to waste. The curves and the lines and what not,—you know what I mean,—and yet nobody looks at you. And all because of that little snag,—you are just a man. But work the change,—and watch the same boys lick their lips.

I think I told you about my misadventure when I followed one of the darlings clad in "slacks" all round Connaught Place one evening last summer. I followed her because of her wonderful "jiggle." "Jiggle",—if you didn't know, is the thing that happens to a woman's hinder quarters when she walks.

Yes, she had the "jiggle" which makes men with families follow women who jiggled like her. I followed her out of sheer academic interest. I wished to see her face,—to see if it matched the jiggle. She was a fast walker,—but I managed to pass her, and then I turned round and saw the face.

Since then I have followed no other woman. For, it was a remarkable face, — completely belying the jiggle. There was a beard on it,—a "waterfall" of a beard,—coming down all the way to her waist. And a moustache to match the beard. It

PATTER
By Asude

was one of the "mere [illegible]
again,—with a lying jigg
Aye, but think of the same
shorn of the shrubberies
touched up by Dr. Hamb
You see now what I mean
all that stuff going to
At the moment, I can
at least two Chief Ministe
one Governor who
achieve what the late
Sarojini could not,—if
would simply make a
trip to Copenhagen.
Dr. Hamburger says that
ters come from all parts
world,— which would
India, that is Bharat. I
wonder at that. What
wonder at is that the
not been noticed by
warts of the "House", wh
wrangling over the
One of these coming from
bay is reported to have
out that the Bill made
ference to "sarees" and
no protection was afford
the weavers producing
Therefore, "he strongly
that production of sarees
mills should also be restr
No. Definitely, No. That
the way out. The way
to wear "sarees." Suppose
Danish Government
what would you offer
transmogrified Nick
(no, no, no pun intended
cover? Not all the
might care for slacks
damsel of Connaught Place

*

Can you explain this? "The
ernment of India have
to a scheme for the
monkeys on a reward
i.e., Rs. 2/- per monkey
PEPSU under the monkey
food programme for
They may do what they
PEPSU, but personally,
rather turn a vegetar
eat grass cutlets.

Folk-Lore Of Assam Tribals

The Idyllic Tribe Of Khasi

REMINISCENT OF ANDERSEN AND GRIMMS' TALES

THE folklores of the Assamese and Khasi hill tribes on our Eastern frontier are as rich and imaginative as their way of life and dresses. Like any ancient civilisation, they have their superstitions and thousands of stories alluding to and explaining them. A perusal of them convinces the modern observer their high ideals and zest for life.

The tribes on Khasi hills in Assam are a colourful people, with a rich folk-lore, age old traditions, zest for life and love for freedom. Picture shows some of them in their multi-coloured dress and heavily-laden jewellery.

By "RAWNAKSIH"

THE KHASIS, numbering about half a million, live in the Khasi Hills in Assam. They have brown skins, medium seize black or brown eyes with somewhat drooping eyelids, large mouths rather thick lips, and straight black hair, which they generally wear short. Usually short, but robust and reputed to be the best porters in North Eastern India they can carry an 89-pound load with ease. Cheerful in disposition, lighthearted by nature, they thoroughly appreciate a joke. A carefree race, they prize liberty above all things.

It is quite easy to recognize a Khasi by his dress, which consists of a modified form of western trousers and coat, and a small turban. The female attire is more picturesque: a large scarf or kerchief over the head, an attractive blouse and a colourful lungi, and finally a loose cloak over the blouse resting on the shoulders and secured by a neat knot just under the chin. The girls choose their colours with care, and though at first impression appear gaudy, it is a treat to watch the gatherings at fairs and festivals, when a multitude of hues greets the eyes.

Fond of music, the Khasis rapidly learn the hymn tunes taught them by Christian missionaries. Next to music, they love nature, and in their spare moments wander into the woods. When not fishing or shooting, they feel content to sit quiet and contemplate nature. Fond of romantic songs, the Khasis are accomplished singers. As they trudge up and down a hill-patch, they chant a melody, as if in rhythm with their footsteps.

In Vogue For Long

The Khasis have a considerable amount of folk-lore, consisting of tales revolving around superstitions about mountains and hills (especially Shillong Peak), their gods (or blei), kings (or siems) and even rocks. One of the best collections of these folk tales in original Khasi was compiled by Reverend Dr. Roberts, who spent a considerable time living amongst the Khasis, with his headquarters at Cherrapunji. *During the same period, that is about the beginning of the present century, many of the tales were translated by the late U Nissor Singh, one time Sub-Inspector of Schools, and incidentally one of the first authors of a Khasi-English dictionary. In 1907, Major P. Gurdon of the Indian Army, who served as Deputy Commissioner Eastern Bengal and Assam and Superintendent of Ethnography in Assam, included a number of typical folk-tales in his book on the Khasis.*

During the course of my journeys in the Khasi Hills in 1951 I made a note of a few folk-tales from a local interpreter, who guided me through the picturesque countryside. I came to understand that these stories have been in vogue for centuries.

One tale refers to Ka Pah Syntiew, the fabled ancestress of the Khyrim and Mylliem Siem families. Her cave is still to be seen near Nongkrem. Another one relates how the dog came to be with man, personifying the Khasis' love for this domestic animal. The story stating how the moon got its spots, though quite original, is perhaps no more unusual than the western nursery-tale about the man in the moon. The waterfall named after Ka Likai presents a beautiful sight in the rainy season, the best view being obtained from the heights of Laikkynsew. The fall itself is near the village of Nongkriat, which may be reached by a series of stone steps from the village Tyrna, below the bridal path connecting Laikkynsew and Cherrapunji.

Superstitious

The weird tale about the Siem of Malyniang is the pride of the Muskut people, for in the olden days their king or siem is supposed to have been a powerful monarch amongst the Khasis. The origin of the use of the Sharati, a bamboo flute of special make and played at funerals, is explained in the tale regarding Manick Raitong. The pool of water, formed after U Manick and erring queen were burnt, may be connected with the Umkoi or tank, which is dug to cleanse the souls who have died with violent deaths. The idea of the bamboo, which bore leaves upside-down springing up from the buried flute, is also to be found in the Synteng tale regarding U Loh Ryndi's fishing rod.

The well known superstition regarding the thlen is personified in one of the tales. U thlen was believed to be a huge snake requiring appeasement by human sacrifice and for whose sake murders had until recent times been committed. In connection with this superstition, the following extract from the Assam Gazette in August 1882 proves interesting:-

"The tradition is that there was once in a cave near Cherrapunji, a gigantic snake, or thlen, who committed great havoc among men and animals. At last one man, bolder than his fellows, took with him a herd of goats, and set himself down by the cave, and offered them one by one to the thlen. By degrees the monster became friendly, and learnt to open his mouth at a word from the man, to receive the lump of flesh which was then thrown in When confidence was thoroughly established, the man, acting under the advice of a god called U Suidnoh, (who has as his abode a grove near Sohrarim), having heated a lump of iron red hot in a furnace, induced the snake, at the usual signal, to open his mouth, and then threw in the redhot lump, and so killed him.

He proceeded to cut up the body, and sent pieces in every direction with orders that the people were to eat them. Wherever the order was obeyed the country became free of the thlen, but one small piece remained which no one would eat, and from this sprang a multitude of thlens, which infest the residents of Cherra and its neighbourhood. When a thlen takes up its abode in a family there is no means of getting rid of it, though it occasionally leaves of its own accord, and often follows family property that is given away or sold. The thlen attaches itself to property, and brings prosperty an wealth to the owners but on condition that it is supplied with blood. Its craving comes on at uncertain intervals, and manifests itself by sickness by misadventure or by increasing property befalling the family that owns the property It can only be appeased by the murder of a human being."

Children, God-Kings

Once upon a time there was a young and very pretty maiden who lived in a cave called Marai, adjacent to Pomlarrai village at the source of the River Umiew or Umiam. Many a romantic youth tried to catch her, but failed, because she would immediately receded into the cave, which had a narrow entrance

One day, there came to Marai a clever youth named Nongjri Kongor in the Bhoi country. He lured the maiden out of the cave by showing her a flower called "u tiew-jalyng-kseng" and as she approached to take the flower, Nongjri Kongor kept on receding, until she advanced into the open. At this moment, he suddenly caught hold of her and brought her home, where he married her after courting Soon she came to be known in the neighbourhood as "Ka Pah Syntiew", which means the flower-lured one.

It is said, that after she had borne Nongjri Kongor a number of children, she went back to her previous abode in Marai Though her husband and children begged of her to return home, she refused to come out again. As a matter of fact she was never seen again

The children grew up to be wise and good natured and because of their unique origin, many people came to see them Th people believed them to be off-spring of the gods and began paying homage to them. Stories of their wisdom spread far and wide, until it came to the ears of the nobility and revered leaders of the Shillong *Raj, who soon afterwards decided to make them Siems or Kings,* because they believed them to be brought into the world by no less a woman than the daughter of the "god Shillong."

Thus, the children became Siems of Shillong, and were always referred to as "Ki Siem-Blei" or god-kings of Shillong This was because the Khasis believe that Shillong Peak is the abode of a mighty god or blei, who lives in the wood close on the top of this mountain.

Dog, Friend Of Man

Centuries ago when the world was young, all beasts lived together, and jointly traded and built markets. the biggest being "Luri-Lura" in the Bhoi country, where they took their ware for sale. One day the dog came to sell rotten peas, which no animal would buy. Whenever any customer passed by his stall, he would plead 'please buy these peas, "On smelling them, the beasts found that the peas gave out a bad odour. Many beasts collected near the stall and took offence at the dog saying "why have you come to sell this evil smelling dirty stuff?". They then kicked his ware and trampled it under foot.

The dog then complained to the principal beast including the tiger, then the priest of the market, but they all condemned him, saying, "you will be fined for trying to selly dirty peas." When the dog perceived that there was none listen to his complaint, he went to man, who said, "Come and live with me. and I will help you in taking revenge on all beasts, who have wronged you." To this the dog agreed and went to live with man hence forth.

Since then, man began to hunt with the assistance of the dog, who knows well how to follow the track of animals because he can scent in them foot-prints the smell of the rotten peas, which they trampled under foot in Luri-Lura market.

Why Moon Has Spots

In the olden days of a gentle family there was a young woman, who had three daughters and a son, namely Ka Sngi (sun). Ka Um (water), Ka Ding (fire), and U Bynai (moon). The moon was a wicked youth, for he started to make love to his elder sister, Ka Sngi. In the beginning, the moon was as bright as the sun. When the sun learnt of the moon's intentions, she was very angry. She took some ashes in her hand, and said to him, "Do you have such bad intentions towards me, your elder sister, who has looked after you and held you in her arms, and carried you on her back like a mother does. Now I will cover your brow with ashes, you wicked and shameless one. Begone from the house."

Feeling much ashamed, from that time the moon gave out a white light, because the sun had covered him with asnes, which we see like a cloud on the moon when it is full.

The three daughters, however, remained at home to take care of their mother, until she grew old and died.

Samson Legend

The water-fall of Ka Likai is noted as the most beautiful in the Khasi Hills, especially when viewed in the autumn. It originates from a rivulet flowing from a certain river at Rangjirteh village and passes by Nongriat. Being very high, the fall can be seen distinctly from the village of Laitkynsew.

Once upon a time, in Rangjirteh there lived a woman named Ka Likai, whose husband died, after she had borne him a child. Being poor, she underwent many difficulties in bringing up this child. After it was able to walk, Ka Likai was overjoyed to see it grow and be able to play with other children in the neighbourhood.

Some time later, Ka Likai married again. Her new husband disliked the child, and often lost his temper because Ka Likai could not pay enough attention to him on account of the child. *One day, when Ka Likai went to carry iron ore, her jealous hus-*

(Contd. on page 20 col. 4)

Stories Reflect Primitive Life Of Jungle Folk

talking of BOOKS

MAO'S PLAN FOR ASIAN LEADERSHIP

Hutheesing's Appraisal Of Progress Of Red China

WINDOW ON CHINA by Raja Hutheesing. Casement Publications, Oak Chambers, Oak Lane Bombay; Price Rs. 2/4; Pages 191.

SINCE the Communist victory, China has become for the West and for South-East Asia a mysterious land of fable and uncertain information. Reports of it read a like travellers' tales of the seventeenth century or where a sympathetic writer is at work like the account of some imaginative Utopia.

Raja Hutheesing's "Window on China' is no Utopian tale. Despite its attempt at impartiality, it does not present an exactly flattering picture of the great experiment under which four hundred million Chinese now live. As he says, "The four hundred millions in China—are being reduced to mere passionless bodies in the service of a dictatorship, for they have bartered their humanity for their right to eat."

A journalist by profession, and a socialist by conviction Oxford-Heidelberg trained Hutheesing visited Red China twice—as a member of a non-official delegation in 1951 and later as a special correspondent of the Press Trust of India. Not being content to accept the official version of things his visits were attended by many difficulties, which she managed to overcome. Therefore this book is full of those few observations, which generally escape the average foreign observer.

China in his book sounds a grim forbidden country, reflecting austere living, self sacrifice and hunger. In a series of vivid and skilful impressions he conveys the new atmosphere introduced by the Communists in the cities of Peking and Shanghai and describes the efforts of the non-Communists to keep up with them. Some of his remarks are a little surprising, for example the traditional Chinese courtesy seems to have left him cold.

ENDLESS BANQUETS

Peking was China and all the men who were shaping her future destiny were there. But for me it was a dull round of banquets where the same speeches were repeated by the hosts and the guests. Goodwill and friendship all came in with the usual platitudes....The Chinese mixed their wine with lemonade and cheated."

No less interesting are his sketches of the Chinese leaders of whom he clearly found Prime Minister Chou En-lai the most sympathetic and Mao Tse-tung the most mysterious. Of Chow Hutheesing says", his well-modulated voice, cultured gestures, boyish infectious laughter and twinkling eyes—infact everything about him grip the onlooker with the spell of his charm".

The second part of the book is more factual. Author Hutheesing covers all the main aspects of the new regime—land reform, industrialisation, foreign aid, inflation and finance, 'brain-washing', Chinese relations with Russia and India and attempts to answer many important questions relating to future developments. If this section seems duller than the former, this reflects the failure of China.

Everything has been adequately reported by Mr. Hutheesing. His viewpoint is enlightened, recognising the need for social change, but denying that this is any justification for what he implies as Communist terror.

SUCCESSFUL LAND REFORMS

At the outset Mr. Hutheesing does accept Mao's claim that he has succeeded in entrenching the Communist party in the hearts of the farmers with his land reform. "Land reform, he says, though it has achieved no economic purpose, is the single fact which has transformed the face of old China and rekindled the vitality of a people which had been choked under feudal despotism." The same is true of the Chinese worker who is no longer apathetic. The crucial question, Hutheesing points out, is whether the Communists will succeed in the future in persuading the peasants to give up their property for the common goal or whether they will be compelled to use force? And will China be able to reach her goal by the methods she is following?

RE-EDUCATING

The task of reeducation itself is immense and involves the changing of the traditional characteristics of the Chinese people. The Chinese scholar was the embodiment of deep study, gentle living and a real understanding his fellow men. New China is dogmatic harsh and cruel." This brain washing Hut ehesing avers, is at its most intense in the Peoples' Universities. It is a dreary fact that life here begins with Marxism and ends with Maoism.

The author's meetings with Chinese leaders and the exchange of questions and answers with them are faithfully recorded. They are interesting inasmuch as they reflect the Chinese view of international relations.

He expalins Mao's policy of a united Asia as a new development which can be explained by an examination of recent history. China seeks to utilise her nationals to liberate South East Asia from foreign imperialism and to build an Asian unity. Mao needs India not only to strengthen his hand politically, but also as an economic asset to supplement the meagre assistance he receives from his present alliance.

So while Mao develops his Asian sense, Russia stands firm on the Chinese soil, sparing in her aid, friendly but firm. She needs China's vast potential man-power and resources for the coming struggle and she is content to wait. Equally acute is the author's analysis of China's relations with Britain.

The British offer China an open door to the Western storehouse, but their past record has left an unhappy memory of domination. And so while statements are made which give hope to the foreigner in actual fact a policy of discrimination and vengeance for the past is shown in pushing the foreigner out of China. The highlight of this section is also an interesting chapter on germ warfare embodying Communist China's accusations against the U.S.A.

The Communist Government may do much good. It is a great fact of political history that a political machine has been created for the reconstruction of Chinese society. The extravagances of China today too have to be compared to those of other countries in revolution. France for example, or England in the Cromwell's Commonwealth or Russia in the early days of the Soviets. This should be done if one is to understand the real nature of the Revolution in China.

Assault !

"ASSAULT!" complained the constable. Asked for details he explained: "She kissed me sir".

THE DISSATISFIED GOLFER

Unto a golfer sick with shame
Late one evening the devil came,
And the Old Boy said with his oily leer,
"Why are you sitting grieving here,
What on earth do you want to do
Would you sell your soul for a seventy-two?"
The golfer cried to the grinning Nick,
"For a seventy-two I'd sell it quick."
"Done," said the devil, "put her thar!
Tomorrow you'll shoot the course in par.
Now get to your bed and rest content,
I'll se you later"—and out he went.
True to his bargain the devil kept,
From tee to tee that golfer stepped
Making the short holes and the far
As had been promised to him, in par.
Twice he had putts for a birdie three,
But more than he asked for could not be.
His friends reoiced, as good friends do
But he shook his head at that seventy-two.
"Once I was stymied by a tree,
There were two short putts I missed," said he,
"And but for the rotten luck that's mine
I'd have shot that course in sixty-nine."
All that is left to be paragraphed
Is that deep in Hades the devil laughed!

The Other Side Of 'Iron Curtain'

COMMUNISTS ARE NOT QUITE IRRETRIEVABLE

"THE inward journey," by Doris Peel (Houghton Miffin. 241 pp. dol. 3), is an American journalist's report on a visit to Germany that included the fringes of the Soviet sector.

THERE'S a special kind of European photography which was, at one time, considered very artistic. You put some Vaseline on a special kind of lens which was ground to produce a softening effect. The print, then, was not at all "contrasty." Rather, the light was diffused, the outlines of the photographed object were blurred in a mist, and the whole scene was a little out of focus. The overall effect was one of pre-dawn or post-dusk unreality. This technique had some merits: the sea, mountains, grazing animals, and a whole lot of other things may have gained some new shapes and significances. But a camera eye with a Vaseline film over it obscures rather than illuminates political issues and human beings inextricably caught up in them.

I am afraid that is what Doris Peel has done writes G. W. Speyer in the "Saturday Review". A few years ago she went to Germany "to look, to listen, to learn." Miss Peel did a lot of listening and looking but I'm not sure how much she learned or what we can learn from her "Inward Journey."

Political Writer

Miss Peel makes her Germans talk and she is a good listener. She takes us to a D. P. camp in Bremen, through Cologne's ruined streets, up the Alps past Salzburg, over the cobblestones of a Hessian village, into the inner sanctum of Gerhardt Eisler's Information Bureau, to a Communist Police Station at a border post, and, finally, right smack into the Walter Ulbricht Stadium, at the time of the Communist World Youth Festival. Thus Miss Peel has an important story to tell. For she makes us hear not the voices of Walter Ulbricht and Gerhardt Eisler but the arguments of those who consider themselves either fortunate or unfortunate in having to live by or under the command of these ruthless masters. And for once most of these voices don't belong to refugees but to residents of Communist Germany.

Since we live in an age where, before all else, a political writer must confess to his non-Communism or anti-Communism, let it be said at the outset that Miss Peel proves herself to be immaculately clean of all fellow-travelling and other politically damnable sins. By admitting—yes, even in the face of die-hard Communists—that America does not possess a monopoly on social justice or unmatchable political virtue, the author gains respect and credibility.

The trouble, then, is not with Miss Peel's political convictions. It is, rather, with her general intellectual equipment.

Curtain Of Words

Here is a typical sample of a curtain of words which, like Vaseline over a lens, lets through very little light:

One was conscious, in a way one hadn't been before, of this detachment of his; the calmness of it; the force. From the first, of course, it had marked his attitude, in a curious mixture of the casual and the punctilious; and one began to feel now, as a meal was shared, that it had to do with some basic evaluation of the "personal." (In a way and to a degree involving oneself; since her one was.) If it, the detachment, struck one as monklike, it was only in terms of discipline, not denial; since obviously as a type, he was akin to the athlete rigorously in trim rather than to any abstemious ascetic. It was something familiar, yet not quite familiar.

There is an irritating (I hesitate to say "feminine") fussiness and imprecision about this style. Doris Peel's senses are forever assaulted by a complex variety of emotions, vaguely conveyed.

There are tears in her eyes when the peace doves are released in the stadium. Yet, she knows in her "inmost heart" that this is, of course, only Communist ballyhoo. When eighty thousand blue-shirted youths sing the "Friendship Song" she is deeply stirred. In a way she envies the emotional commitment of these young Communists. She believes it should be salvaged for a better, a less perverted cause. But what is this cause? Hard to say. If I understand Miss Peel correctly, it's some kind of metaphysical fraternization or Christian brotherhood. "To him who climbs high enough," she tells us, "there are no frontiers. 'Mine' and 'Yours' irradiate into 'Ours.' For we all stood together, heirs to the same light." Or: "Against 'collective' man there was man 'universal...' out of darkness, Brothers, come—"

They're not yet irretrievable (she tells the Senator), and we can't retrieve them, if we can't make sense to those who are reachable—in Europe, Asia, or Timbuctoo—if we're failing to communicate, where communication's still possible, the values and verities we believe to be universal—what on earth makes us think that the world can be won? ...I pressume to believe that the truth converts. I believe that reforms are the removing of some impediment, and that there is, in man, a worthiness that will appear at the call of worth.

To this Bertrand Russell recently gave an excellent answer. He said it's no use advocating something that will certainly not happen. A universal change of heart on which some people (including Doris Peel) pin their hopes, would prevent a war, if it happened. But, continued Russell, "I do not see the rulers of the USSR adopting the principles of the Sermon of the Mount in any near future."

SHRIMATI M. S. Subbulakshmi and party are giving a recital on December 9 at the Brabourne Stadium in aid of Dr. Bharucha Memorial Fund.

The late Dr. P. C. Bharucha was a healer of humanity and dedicated his life to the service of the sick. The benefit performance is intended to raise funds to equip the Masina Hospital and the K.E.M. Hospital wih up-to-date apparatus for research and treatment of tuberculosis and heart diseases, including a Cardiological Unit at the K.E.M. hospital, with which Dr. Bharucha was connected since inception. Bombay stands to gain immeasurable benefit from the projected equipment. Metaphorically, music, the healer, is to supply the sinews of war against the "killer" diseases.

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Smt. Subbulakshmi comes to Bombay after giving a benefit performance in Delhi in aid of Ramkrishna Mission, which netted a sum of Rs. 93,000. Pandit Jawaharlal, who presided over the recital, paid eloquent tributes to the artiste and said: "Though accustomed to public speaking, I find it not too easy to address on this occasion. Subbulakshmi's music has a moving quality, and whenever she visits Delhi there is a thrill among the people whom she carries away by her melody. Who am I, a mere Prime Minister, before a Queen of Art or a Queen of Songs?"

Smt. Subbulakshmi is a big draw from the musical and box office point of view. Her concert at the Bombay Race Course in aid of Mahatma Gandhi National Memorial Fund brought a sum of Rs. 1,20,000. Commencing from her Kasturba Memorial recitals, her benefit performances have yielded over Rs. 15,00,000 for charities. Educational institutions in Ceylon, Madras, Bombay, Nagpur, Calcutta and Delhi, beggars' homes, All-India Women's Conference and many social service organisations are the main beneficiaries. Music circles, with straitened finances, sought her services, and she wields the magic wand of converting the deficit into a surplus, a feat which Mr. C. D. Deshmukh might emulate.

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Smt. Subbulakshmi is a donor of voice, in more than one sense. Many composers beseech her to sing pieces composed by them and they become popular after her recital, Many charitable institutions approach her to donate her voice for big causes and the yield is bumper.

Gifted with a balanced voice and a rare mastery of technique. Smt. Subbulakshmi sujectively feels what she sings, and duly marks out phrases and accents by augmenting or diminishing cadences. Apart from varieties of tone colouring, her expressive accents and nuances add peculiar charm to her stylisation. A classicist to the core, she admirably uses new ornamentation and catchy modern trends occasionally, but all within four corners of the musical canons. She does not indulge in fire works or splitting the atom, merely for the display of soulless virtuosity. She lifts the song from the realm of mechanics to the super plane of melody, drawing the fans in its surging tide.

*

The greatness of her voice is that it is her voice, and not an echo. It is big music, wedded to big causes. A commoner by instinct, she is out to serve the common man in her own humble way through music. Music is a great art, but she gives extra dimension to it by using it as a great mission for the benefit of humanity. At no time in recent musical history has a musician donated so much to worthy causes. It will not be a surprise if she is nominated as one of the four for this year's musical awards by the President.

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TWO distinguished American leaders, Mr. Emanuel Cellar and Vice-President Nixon, visited India this week for friendly talks and interchange of ideas with Indian Ministers and politicians. In their conferences and interviews they dwelt upon the democratic links and ideological identities between India and America and urged for closer understanding between the two Democracies.

The object of their mission was to understand India, to be understood by her, and thus further Indo-American relations. It is not merely coincidental but also significant that Mrs. Vijayalakshmi Pandit echoed the same ideas in New York at a luncheon given in her honour at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel by American women. Declaring that India and the U.S. had the same common goal, she remarked, "India has looked to America to her ideals, to the words of her great men and to her acts. She has admired what you stood for. She wants to be like you in your courage, faith and ideals. But she doesn't want to be an imitation of you."

When statesmen on both sides echo the same ideas and re-echo the warm sentiments, wherein comes the difference? How near. and yet how far! This is the quiz of the day.

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The main difference between the Indian and American attitude arises over the connotation of democracy, and its latitudinal and longitudinal expanse. In one sense, America wants to delimit democracy to non-Communist countries, while India is out to allow its natural expansion.

Moreover, India is wedded to the basic concept of democracy as the government of the people, by the people and for the people. This is the logic behind India's recognition of the People's Republic of China without being led away by personal prejudices and predilections. Mao has been chosen by the people, and it runs contrary to the canons of democracy to dub him an usurper and to continue recognition to Chiang Kai-shek who has quit China to the island of Formosa. Stifling the voice of the people amounts to poisoning the well of democracy. The refusal to recognise Mao's regime in time has thrown China into the clutches of Russia. This is a signal failure of the policy of "Containment." Paradoxical as it may sound, the "container" has become the "Contained."

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Steering clear of the rival 'Blocs' and the non-involvement policy in international affairs have led to a lot of misunderstanding in America. While diehard American opinion considers India as democracy in name and Communist in sympathies the Moscow band wagon dubs her as the stooge of Imperialists. The position of a neutral amidst rival blocs is not enviable. Just like "Mridang" or "pakhwaj", it is destined to get kicks from both sides. But India does not complain against this, as she has already discounted this factor when she chose the line of non-involvement.

Non-involvement is neither an opportunist nor an escapist policy. Nor is it an expedient of masterly inactivity. India is prepared to play the game, if the other sides equally do so. But she is not prepared to toe the line to other people's tune. Though negative in its nomenclature, it is a dynamic pursuit for peace, the whole peace and nothing but peace. We resist war at any cost, have a full sense of awareness of its futility to solve any fundamental conflict. try to minimise the area of conflict by non-partisan attitude and offer our services for mediation when both sides demand it.

If this policy has not succeeded, it has not also failed. It has brought in an element of plain speaking in international conferences and Big Powers have come to recognise that it is not possible to bully or browbeat smaller nations to subservience. It is significant that Arab-Asian group of Powers is also following a similar line of policy.

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Resistance to India's non-involvement policy has come from both the Blocs, notably from the American side. Mr. Dulles is the spearhead of this attack, with Dr. Syngman Rhee playing the role of Sancho Panza. He adumbrated the dictum that India should have no place on the Korean conference, because she was not a participant in the Korean war and hence must pay the price for her non-involvement stand. He completely forgot that more than anybody else India was the architect of the Korean peace move.

Though the United Nations assigned an onerous role to India as the Chairman of the NNRC, Dr. Rhee would not allow the Indian Custodian Force to pass through Korean soil, and even now threatens to throw them out from their location.

P.O.W.'s on both sides are giving a hard time to the Indian mission in Korea, though its object is to liberate the Prisoners of War within the time limit. Mr. Dulles' unsavoury references and insinuations about the Indian mission in Korea demonstrate that he is out to teach a lesson to India for following the policy of non-involvement.

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Resistance to this non-involvement policy has indirectly come from our next door neighbour, Pakistan. A pronounced Islamic State, she is out to create an Islamic Bloc as a second string to MEDO. When the plot was being natched, Pandit Nehru gave the timely warning that Pakistan's toying with the idea of MEDO, would have unfriendly repercussions on the rival Bloc and would in turn bring in war at the door step of Pakistan, which would menace the security of India as well. Curtain dropped on this move because of Neguib's opposition and his bold stand that he would not countenance any regional alliance till the Suez Canal issue is settled.

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Then came Pakistan's C-in-C's visit to Turkey, talks of military alliance and his subsequent trip to the U.S.A. for high level parleys with the keymen of Pentagon. With Pakistan Governor General's visit to America and interview with President Eisenhower, news burst out of a new "lend-lease", by which Pakistan would get military aid and equipment in exchange for the grant of air bases to America in Pakistan. Pandit Nehru's protest against the U.S.-Pakistan military pact was resented by Pakistan as wanton interference with her sovereignty. Now that Russia has handed a note to Pakistan demanding explanation of her recent moves, the issue has flared up to international level.

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The acquisition of bases in return for military aid and equipment is one of the characteristic features of American atomic strategy. America has a network of bases spread throughout the world to strike at Communism on all fronts. The strategy of "containment" thinks of any country in terms of a safe landing for B-29 and as a jumping-off ground to the Soviet and her satellites. Russia refuses to be outflanked and adroitly uses pressure tactics to hold the Western Democracies at bay. She shifts the centre of gravity from Europe to Asia and vice verso and forces America to lock up her men and Dollars in distant Korea, Indo-China and in West Germany.

The main aim of the rival Blocs is to carry on their ideological warfare and test their new weapons in countries other than their own. The Spanish Civil War, the fate of Poland, where Hitler and Stalin staged their pincers at the outbreak of World War No. 2 and the plight of North and South Korea, which have now been turned into a graveyard of millions should prove a warning more to hawkers of bases than to traffickers in arms. European countries which received Marshal Aid are still unable to equip NATO, which with all the American aid is still a toy force before the Russian divisions. Britain is considered to be the biggest A-bomb base for America in Europe. She has received American aid and has agreed to spend 3,500 millions sterling in armament programme. As A-bomb base for America and as the target for Russian H-bomb, the prospect before Britain is worse than Hiroshima. The plight of Britain in East-

(Continued on Page 14 Col. 2)

PAY GENEROUSLY ON FLAG DAY

New Delhi,
21st November, 1953.

MESSAGE

for the Armed Forces Flag Day

An appeal issued recently for comforts and gifts for our forces in Korea, more especially for the Deepawali Day, met with the most gratifying and widespread response from all over the country. That showed the deep interest that our people of all classes take in our armed forces and their welfare. Both as Prime Minister and as Defence Minister, this very fine response of our people made me happy.

Our armed forces, whether in the Army, Navy or the Air Force, have maintained a standard of discipline and efficiency, of which we may well be proud. Whenever an occasion has arisen, they have associated themselves with service in other fields and thus served our people. As I have said before, they symbolise the unity of India. They deserve every help and encouragement from us. It was good to send gifts and comforts to our forces in Korea. But, it must be remembered, that they are only a very small part of these forces, which are spread out all over the country, from the snowy heights of the Himalayas in the north to the deep south. I trust that our people will respond on this Flag Day in equal measure and thus show their appreciation of, and solidarity with, all the officers and men who constitute the armed forces of India.

Jawaharlal Nehru

ROBOT REVOLUTION IN INDUSTRY

When Machines Take Over From Men

THE advent of the Robot is a phenomenal event and like steam power and electricity is bound to usher in a new era of Industrial Revolution.

In this article, the author analyses the pros and cons of 'Automation' and while dispelling the notion that total mechanisation will displace more men from jobs, he envisages the emergence of a free humanity liberated from the monotony of machine and having more leisure for higher pursuits of life.

AUTOMATON WILL LIBERATE WORKER FROM MONOTONY

IF "AUTOMATION" is fruitfully pursued, our industrial processes will be fundamentally changed. This much has been apparent for some time The economic and social effects of building a wide variety of self-regulating machines to perform the tasks of both office and factory have yet to be examined, writes John Diebold in the "Nation".

By emphasizing the similarity between automatic-control systems, particularly computing machines, and the nervous systems of human beings and animals many writers have made the world of science fiction seem to be upon us and a race of man-like robots already in the making. No interpretation of the facts could be more distorted. Robots—machines which look and act like human beings—have long been the subject of speculation. Mary Shelley wrote "Frankenstein" in 1818; Paul Wagener made the film "Der Golem" in 1915; Karel Capek's play "R. U. R." (Rossum's Universal Robots) was first produced in Prague in 1921. At present the subject is enormously popular and is given an aura of reality by the pseudo-scientific language in which the tales are told.

But let us look at the facts. The solution of mathematical problems and other feats performed by computers do resemble the processes of human thought.

But such resemblance does not warrant the conclusion that these machines think or are in any essential way human.

Our language has not yet developed words that correspond accurately with the new concepts. Even the word "computer" is hopelessly inadequate to describe what the machine is. Using the word "think" in the broadest sense, it can safely be asserted that we have no machine that "thinks." What a computer does is to count and to carry out logical processes through the basic process of counting. To call this thinking is as incorrect as to say that a typewriter has human characteristics because it can "write" this article.

Machines Do Not Think

Descriptions of the new machines in human terms neglect one important fact. None of them have free will, one of the essential qualities of a human being, nor is there any indication that any machine with this quality could be developed. Pascal, who built one of the first calculating machines, recognized this fact and wrote in 1660; "The arithmetical machine produces effects which approach nearer to thought than all that animals do; but it does nothing which can cause it to be said that, like animals, it has will." None of the developments since his day modify that statement.

Building a machine that will correct its own errors in accordance with criteria predetermined and built in by human beings is very different from building an all-purpose robot.

The new technology permits the development of more automatic machines than any we now possess, but such machines will perform only certain groups of industrial functions and will vary according to the work demanded of them. Automatic machines that take over functions now being performed by people will not be any more human than the electric eye that opens the door in Pennsylvania Station or the regulators monitoring the output of a continuous-flow plant.

Many of the scientists who have participated in the development of the new technology have emphasized its social meaning.

But some of them have not recognized its place in the longer continuum of mechanization and have painted grim pictures of jobless and debased workers roaming the streets of a fully mechanized society, even receiving their relief checks from machines.

This is because the use of the new technology in industry has not been made clear. It is meaningless to discuss the economic and social effects of "automation" without first determining how far and in what direction it will progress.

New Look In Industry

That fully automatic factories will not be workerless factories is shown by the few examples which already exist. There are atomatic plants at Oak Ridge that are run by twenty or thirty girls, but these same plants require the services of hundreds of maintenance men. Design, engineering, sales, service, and management functions will all require people. These industrial functions will be enormously aided by automatic equipment but will not dispense with human labour. The same will be true of agriculture, mining, retailing, finance, publishing, which together employ by far the largest portion of the work force.

"Automation" must be viewed in proper historical perspective as a new chapter in the continuing story of man's conquest and organization of the forces of nature.

While it raises new problems, it solves some of those raised by earlier phases of mechanization. We have a considerable body of experience to guide us in determining the most probable economic and social effects of "automation." To be sure, "automation" has special characteristics that will effect unique changes, but it is not a departure from all that has gone before.

Perhaps the most vehement objection to any form of mechanization is the charge that it debases the worker, that the craftsman's skills which give stability and meaning to his life are superseded by machinery that deprives him of the opportunity to make his own creative contribution. The protests of the Luddites that the steam age would be the end of our civilization continue in varying form today.

But when the condition of labour in today's mechanized plants is contrasted with the condition of labour in the past, the burden of proof is surely thrown upon those who decry modern industrial development.

In "Work and Wealth" the English economist J. A. Hobson wrote in 1933: "There has never been an age or a country where the great bulk of labour was not toilsome, painful, monotonous, and uninteresting, often degrading in its conditions. Bad as things are when regarded from the standpoint of the human ideal, they are better for the majority of workers in this and in other advanced industrial countries than ever in the past, so far as we can reconstruct and understand the past." Hobson's statement should serve as a benchmark from which realistic discussion can proceed.

Adjustment Of The Worker

Yet although the Luddites and their modern counterparts have been proved wrong, there is some truth in the assertion that the way we organize production in our factories often subordinates the human being to the machine. The tendency of the age is to mechanize, systematize, and regiment factory work and factory workers—this situation was satirized by Rene Clair in "A Nous la Liberte' (1931) and by Charlie Chaplin in "Modern Times" (1936). Many of man's problems today are the result of the attempt to adjust the worker to the machine that paces him and, in a broader way, of the mechanistic concepts of the function of workers in mass production.

It is not necessary to look any farther than the role of a machine operator in a factory. To a large extent, although this differs markedly from industry to industry and from plant to plant, the work of the labourer is subordinate to that of the machine. Operators start and stop the machine; they put work into it and remove the product; they watch for breakdowns. In other words, they tend the machines while the machines perform the vital fabricating function.

In addition, and particularly on the assembly line, even where the machines are set slower than the average worker, the operators are likely to feel paced by them. At best this is not desirable.

But to the vital question: will "automation" aggravate this situation? the answer is no. Although "automation" will assuredly bring its own problems, it promises to eliminate the subordination of the worker to the machine. In the factory of the future, control mechanisms will monitor the operation; automatic material-handling devices will load the work into the machine and remove it when completed; instruments more acute than our own sense organs will warn the control system of trouble, and the machine will correct trouble that arises in routine operation. What this means is that to a great extent the jobs in which the worker is tied to and paced by the machine will be taken over by other machines. The worker will be released for tasks permitting the exercise of the human capacities.

Problem Of Leisure

As less human effort must be expended upon production, the function of leisure in our lives will become of greater importance. It will then be necessary for us to face the question. Are we capable of developing a culture that does not depend upon work to give meaning to our lives? The urgency of the question will depend upon the rate at which the new industrial technology advances, upon whether we have an all-out war, and upon the extent and duration of the cold-war armament programme. The greater the proportion of production for military rather than civilian uses, the less pressing will be the problem of leisure. In any case it is not likely to become acute very soon. The change will be gradual and will permit time for adjustment.

The arguments advanced for a shorter work week have usually been that the worker becomes more efficient when he works fewer hours.

This is undoubtedly true, and many of the changes of the last fifty years have been no more than the provision of adequate rest periods. Even as late as 1923 certain jobs in the steel industry required twelve hours a day, seven days a week. A change from this to a forty-hour week is primarily a change which makes for more effective performance on the job. But is further shortening of the work week necessary for effective performance?

More and more the question is raised: Can we as a people learn to utilize leisure as something more than a respite during which we overcome the effects of work and prepare ourselves for additional work? This is one of the basic problems of our day. It is one which "automation" accentuates but did not create.

At Peshwa Madhavrao's Samadhi

The death anniversary of Peshwa Madhavrao and his wife Sati Ramabai was celebrated at Theoor near Poona. The Picture shows women visitors garlanding the Samadhi.

MR. DINSHAW N. DASTUR, playwright, who was given a medal and a purse for his successful drama 'Garib Gai' staged in Bombay advocating protection of Cow, at Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan.

EARLY PAPERMAKER

The Institute of Paper Chemistry (Canada) has acquired the original of a papermaking patent granted by King George III of England to Matthias Koops in 1802. Koop's patent is one of the earliest granted for the manufacture of paper from straw and wood.

The date and birth of Koops is not known and nothing about his life can be discovered outside the fact that he was once granted three patents and operated the first large-scale paper plant using straw and wood in Europe.

—Paper Mill News.

A HORSE IN YOUR DRAWING-ROOM?

I WOULD not go so far as to assert that the dog is the most intelligent or the most affectionate of all the domestic animals; indeed, Tod Sloan, the one-time famous American jockey, in his most interesting book of reminiscences, gives it strongly as his opinion that a horse is the most intelligent and affectionate animal. It is only, assures Sloan, because a horse is too big to bring indoors and make a companion of, that man has been forced to make a companion of a dog, and, were it possible to have a little horse the size of a dog, and to teach it in the way that one teaches a dog, it would leave the dog standing in its reaction to such a treatment!

—Dog Sense, by C. R. Acton

The World Of Stamps

BY KUNG

Modern Empire Issues Have A Bright Future

A COMBINATION of circumstances resulted in the neo-Georginans becoming one of the most popular groups in the history of philately. The hobby was far better established when George VI came to the throne than at the start of the previous reign pictorials were the order of the day, drawing in a much larger number of younger collectors ,and the war, and its aftermath, brought in still further converts.

The Centenary sets that had been issued in the early thirties had risen steeply within a few years due to the small numbers printed, the rise whetting the appetites of those who were attracted by the financial aspect of the hobby. The debacle of the over-boosted Coronation issues of 1937 did nothing to dampen the general enthusiasm.

The start of World War II, within a couple of years of the reign getting under way, put a large number of active collectors out of circulation for the duration. War-time conditions in the printing plants, with the resultant multiplicity of shade and perforation varieties, paved the way for a larger number of collectors once the war was over.

With so few active collectors in harness during the war, it was not at all surprising that many scarce varieties went unregarded. Dozens of scarce specimens could be picked up at a song while they lasted, but the fairly large supply available could hardly be absorbed by the compartively small demand. There was very little 'salting away' of specimens for philatelic purposes; most items be they ever so scarce, performed a legitimate postal function.

This is the reason why so many war-denomination stamps of the war years are priced so fantasti cally high mint in *contrast to the reasonable prices prevailing for used, for when the hitherto* dilapped army of George VI enthusiasts came back from the wars, the few mint specimens in dealers' stockbooks rapidly dried up with an inevitable rise in prices.

Rapid Rises

In general, it can be stated that the high average level of the pictorial designs, the rapid and often phenomenal rises in the prices of certain varieties and—stemming from these—a tightly-knit core of enthusiasts devoted to just this single, group, made the neo-Georgians immensely popular.

While the factors detailed above helped to create interest in George VI stamps, the sustaining of that interest has been largely due to the amount of specialised literature that has sprung up during the reign. Several of the most widely read philatelic publications devoted a good deal of space to the modern, with articles maintaining a fair balance between the several philatelic aspects—designs, plate flaws, varieties, etc.,—and the financial angle.

After the cessation of hostilities, dealers found that although there was a definite demand for the older stamps, many newcomers preferred to start off with the visually more attractive moderns, which in addition to being far easier on the eye, were also for the most part, cheaper.

Several firms decided to restrict themselves to the one group, and found that collector demand enabled them to make a fair living without dabbling in any of the basic material of which they were quite often completely ignorant. The larger firms, the bulk of whose business lay in older stamps, were also compelled to realise that the Georgians were increasing in popularity by leaps and bounds and had, whether they liked it or not, to be catered for.

K. G. VI Catalogue

Perhaps the factor chiefly responsible for the success of the neo-Georgians is the George VI Catalogue restricted to the single reign. There have been several published down the years, but the two that have come to stay are the 'Gibbons' and the 'Commonwealth'.

The latter is a more specialised work, going into the Georgians in far greater detail. Without in any way wishing to disparage this admirable compilation, it can hardly be turned ideal for the general collector. Its listings are too complex altogether, its stressing of minor differences admirable for the advanced collector but only confusing to the most collectors below the specialised stage.

The Gibbons George VI Catalogue, issued these half a dozen years, has become increasingly popular. Those collectors who tended to shy away from the yearly *purchase of the 'big' British Empire Catalogue as being too expensive, found that the George VI* volume gave them all the information they required about their particular branch of the hobby without asking them to pay for a lot of unnecessary stuff in which they weren't in the least interested.

The Official Mind was not slow to note collector trends. The Crown Agents for the Colonies, who handle a sort of philatelic bureau in London where issues from all the Colonies are made available to the trade, streamlined their publicity system, began to distribute information about new issues promptly and efficiently, and generally were not slow to let philatelists feel that they were an essential part of God's creation

Money For Jam

Human nature being what it is, the Colonial postal authorities soon realised that collectors were geese tha laid golden eggs with amazing regularity. Budgets which had refused to balance for decades suddenly began to show healthy surpluses; public works which had been long stymied from economic anaemia became a reality after some attractive set had struck the fancy of the collector.

Inevitably there were instances of outrageous skullduggery Tiny specks in the ocean with a population numbered in tens or hundreds suddenly sprouted complete series ranging from a halfpenny all the way to a pound. Magazine editors roared, a few true blue philatelists wailed about the state of the hobby, but the general body of George VI collectors accepted things meekly enough and proceeded to swell Colonial coffers blissfully ignoring the uproar.

Last Straw

At one time it was felt that the Crown Agents and their clients in the various Colonies really had over-reached themselves. The Silver Wedding series came as a shock to almost everyone, and little wonder, for pound values from dozens of colonies, stamps possessing validity for only a limited period and completely unnecessary from every sane philatelic point of view, were thrust suddenly on the unprepared public.

The partial boycott and the threat on the part of influential members of the trade to use even stiffer measures if such ramps were indulged in in the future have made the powers that be lay off—at least temporarily—from high denomination commemoratives.

What of the neo-Georgians as a whole? For those who began their philatelic adventures around the year 1937, the prospect must have seemed bright indeed. At last collectors could achieve completion, at least in a limited field. These fond hopes came to nought as the years went by.

With almost 7,500 specimens listed in the Catalogues, and with numerous standard varieties priced at several pounds apiece, to say nothing of fabulous errors and unobtainable, freak varieties, the task was obviously impossible. The group was still most attractive, since a very bright showing, encompassing about three quarters *of the varieties possible could still* be achieved at no very great cost. *But only* an incurable optimist or one with a fathomless pocket book could dare utter that magic word 'complete'.

Future Prospects

What are the prospects for the thousands that are now going in for the stamps of Queen Elizabeth II? Are they likely to be more or less complete or are they doomed to lag behind like they did with the stamps of her father? The future no one can predict with complete accuracy, but it can be said with a certain amount of assurance that the task is likely to be much easier.

The Georgians are so difficult to get complete because of the numerous stamps that went obsolete while the war was still in process and collectors still in battle dress. The same goes for the stop-gap perforation and other varieties of war years. Despite periodic alarums and excursions, there does not appear to be a global war yet in sight, in which event stamps should remain fairly straightforward, with occasional scarce varieties that wide-awake collectors can absorb without being caught short.

The number of enthusiasts is if anything, on the increase. The pomp and splendour of the Coronation Queen Elizabeth kept that event in the forefront of the average man's awareness. And many who did not previously collect, must have become converts through purchasing the very modestly priced Coronation colonial set as a curiosity and falling under its spell.

Dealers are pretty shrewd folk, and would not be able to exist without an instinctive awareness of collector demand well in advance. Both Gibbons and the commonwealth Stamp Co., publishers of the standard George VI Catalogues, have switched to 'Dual Reign' volumes, listing the stamps of both George VI and Elizabeth.

Dual Reign List

The Gibbons Catalogue has now arrived in this country, and is an immensely useful work for everyone who collects modern colonials. The prices—the main item in a catalogue for many collectors—have been given a thorough, if not too drastic, overhaul, and the lists have, in many cases, been rearranged.

Many of the really scarce varieties show an upward trend, in contrast to some apparently scarce stamps that were once boosted too high and have now been held at uneasily high levels or cut down to their proper size. In general, collectors should not get panicky if there is a slight recession in the price of the commoner standard varieties. Though instances are not unduly numerous, these slight drops in price are certain to take place in the stamps of a particular reign when collectors are busy, for the time being, in focussing their attention on stamps of the next

So far the Colonial authorities have acted wisely in adopting a fairly moderate pace with regard to new issues Even so, as Gibbons note, in the quotation given later, the pace could be made slower still. Money is not quite so free these days, and stamps are, whether one likes to face it or not, a luxury which can be indulged only when other needs have been satisfied. To flood collectors with high value sets in quick succession will cause many to give up the hobby in despair or fall severely behind with their collecting.

High Values Must Be Scrapped

In their introduction to the "Two Reigns" Catalogue, the publishers indulge in some plain speaking on this matter which the postal authorities throughout the Empire would do well to heed. An extract from this introduction is given below.

'The (Elizabethan) Stamps are being issued more slowly than we expected, and we trust the rate will not be stepped up in an endeavour to see that every territory has Queen Elizabeth stamps

Nauru Issue

A new issue of stamps will be made from Nauru Island in 9 denominations on February 6, 1954. This is the second issue of stamps, the first being in 1924.

by some reasonably near date. This might be admirable from the authorities' viewpoint, but catastrophic and lamentable from the collectors', especially as the tendency is for more and more high values to figure in Colonial sets. The present rate of issue is even too fast, but we think that the collecting world is just about coping with it; any increase in the rate will only cause a swing away from modern Empire issues.'

Regarding these unnecessary high values, Gibbons does not mince words, and one can only hope they will be heeded. Stating that their estimate of prospective Elizabeth issues has fallen somewhat short of reality, Gibbons go on to say:

'We did not imagine that the Falkland Islands Dependencies were going to issue stamps to £1 in face value, and that places like Gambia and the British Solomon Islands were also to have £1 stamps. In our opinion, there is no real argument in favour of them. If a country as vast and important as Canada can get along with a Dol. 1 value as its highest, then so can the rest of the Empire.'

There is such obvious truth in this last sentence of Gibbons that one can only hope that the Crown Agents get the point and see that the forthcoming high values of Gambia, the Solomons and the rest, are the last of their kind to be produced to narass collectors. If once philatelists launch a concerted boycott of these high values—queerer things have happened in the hobby—the postal authorities of the various colonies, and NOT collectors, will be the victims.

Test Pilot Explodes Myth Of Superiority Of Red Jet Fighters

LINZ, Austria.

A former German Luftwaffe colonel who was forced by the Russians to work as a test pilot at a Siberian jet base said Russian MIGs were enjoying a much better reputation outside of Russia "than what they are actually worth."

The former colonel, 45-year-old Otto Dermat added he couldn't make any comparison betwene Soviet and American jet fighters as he had never flown an American jet He asserted, however, that the Russian MIG 15, for instance, was "only a bit better than the German jet fighters back in 1945."

Dermat said if German engineers were permitted to take up again the construction of jet fighters "they would catch up with the Russians in less than three years."

Dermat is an Austrian who served in the German airforce after Nazi Germany annexed Austria in 1938. In World War II, he was one of the few German jet pilots. From 1946 until recently he worked as a test pilot in Russia

The former Luftwaffe colonel headed a squadron of 12 German jet fighters, "the first in the world." which were sent into battle against the Allies in 1945.

After some initial success, the superiority in number of Allied fighter protection reduced their number to four. At war's end, the last German jet fighters in operation were destroyed at an airfield in Austria, the former colonel said

He stated that the Russians released him recently when they found out that he was "unfit" for flying after seven years in the killing job. The one-time Luftwaffe pilot is suffering from a serious heart ailment.

Dermat told Austrian reporters: "After the end of the war I worked as a labourer near by home town of Linz, which is in the U. S zone of Austria. One day in 1946 a black sedan pulled up in front of me and I was dragged into the car.

"I developed a heart condition because of the strain. Even the Russian doctors had to certify that I couldn't go on flying. **That was my great fortune. They sent me home.**

"SACK Lyttleton" is the cry raised in the Commons following revelations of atrocities in Kenya during the ill-famed Griffiths Trial and the monstrous behaviour of British troops in operations against the Mau Mau.

The Mau Mau insurrection cannot be solved by the man hunt initiated by the Colonial office. It is essentially a human problem demanding a bold and imaginative approach and the author in this article throws.

NEW LIGHT ON MAU MAU

Pax Britannica Is No Substitute For Freedom's Call

ALTHOUGH the campaign against Mau Mau is far from over, it is not too early to reflect upon the basic causes of this outbreak of violence and distress. Why has a section of this peaceful and intelligent tribe turned suddenly to murder and rapine of a most brutal character? Why the Kikuyu, alone among the forty or more tribes of Kenya? Above all, what is the remedy?, asks Elspeth Huxley in the National and English Review.

At present there are two schools of thought. According to one, Mau Mau is a political movement which aims at shaking off British rule and freeing the Kikuyu from "colonialism".

The second school of thought denies this, Mau Mau (it holds) does not represent a general movement among the Kikuyu. The majority, in fact, oppose it, and it has reached its present strength only by intimidation. It is a gangster organisation led by a group of cunning men whose intention is to win power for themselves, men who have exploited the discontents of a section of the younger generation, especially the ex-soldiers, the unemployed and those unsettled by the impact of Western customs and economies.

Both these explanations seem to me to have truth in them, but neither goes far enough. The second is the more perceptive in seeking an answer in the sphere of psychology rather than politics.

POLITICAL GRIEVANCE

Of course, there is a political aspect to Mau Mau. The Kikuyu have for many years nursed a sense of grievance because some of their land was taken, fifty years ago, for European settlement. Their actual loss was very slight, they have been fully compensated with other land and the whole affair has been much exaggerated; nevertheless a sense of grievance is real and widespread, and the Kikuyu are by nature a tortuous-minded, suspicious people who do not forget injuries, real or imaginary. But that in itself would not produce Mau Mau, and I think the real causes lie deeper, in the realm of mind and spirit, and are to be found to a greater or a lesser degree, among all African peoples who have come under European tutelage.

The Europeans are accustomed to dwell on the undoubted benefits we have brought. Internal peace, to begin with: for the first time in history, men have no need to guard their villages and families with spears. Then, medical services, the control of epidemics, education, opportunities to learn skills and take up professions, improved hygiene, water supplies, instruction in better farming, and a host of other things. That these benefits are real and numerous none who knows Africa would deny.

HEAVY PRICE

But everything has its price and Africans have paid a price for these. They have paid to begin with, a political price, the loss of their independence. But I am not thinking of that. Under tribalism, the individual perhaps had little independence to lose, and the policy of pressing on towards self-government provides Africans everywhere with the hope and the method of regaining that freedom without surrendering all they have attained.

I am thinking more of a loss of independence of spirit, or of the sense of harmony and equilibrium that comes from living in a world you think you understand.

CUT OFF FROM ROOTS

They had built up between themselves and the forces of nature a certain balance based on magic, by which their surroundings could be explained and controlled; in their family system

Mr. Oliver Lyttleton

they had established a calm and ordered centre to their world, which began and ended in their lovely mountain country under Kenya's snows.

The young man took pride in his status as an honoured member of the tribe, where today he must often see himself as a third-rate European. He was bound by ties of closest brotherhood to others in his age-group who shared with him these experiences. Kikuyu society was like a well-built wall, its bricks closely fitted into a tenacious pattern, cemented by a common tradition. Loyalty, certainty, brotherhood—these were the three foundation-stones.

Then came the European impact. Irrestible as a bulldozer, it knocked down the wall of tribalism and sent the bricks flying; and the essence of the trouble is they have not yet been built into a new shape.

Today the Kikuyu child learns at school that everything his elders believed in is nonsense. The spirits, the sacrifices, the ceremonies that had given his father's life meaning and purpose are lies; science is king, and every man is put into this world to improve his standard of living, not to keep the tribal law. The young man goes to Nairobi, perhaps, or into the army— away from home, away from the influence of elders he can in any case no longer respect. All too often, he learns that wrong-doing is punished only when a man is stupid enough to be caught out, that success goes to the slick and ready-tongued, that material riches and power are all that count. Cut off from his roots, not yet assimilated he is perfect tinder for the spark of discontent.

But not all young men leave home, and those who stay with their families are in no better case. Kikuyu lands are overcrowded and the holding of each peasant generally small. Often two or three acres must support perhaps fifteen or twenty people for polygamy is still common. Inevitably, the young man draws a comparison between his own poverty and the relative wealth of the white farmer who, with superior methods and more land and capital, is able to develop his holding.

And then, the end of tribalism has meant also the end of nearly all the excitement and colour that previously filled African existence. In olden days, no month went by without its ceremony to mark harvest-time or the first rains, or such events as circumcisions, betrothals or victories. Inter-tribal wars, besides provided continual excitement, Savage life might be "nasty, brutish and short", but it was seldom dull. One of the great failures of British colonial rule is that it has now become exceedingly boring.

The great ceremonies, the drumming, the dancing, the finery of dress and decoration, the leaping and yelling and frenzy, all these have disappeared; and nothing has replaced them.

Some people would, perhaps, not agree that life has become depressingly dull for the Kikuyu. They believe that democracy and welfare fill the gap. "We have set up district councils," they say, "where men can freely express their views, and dmocratic elections. Look at the new reading-room at X! Or the baby clinic at Y, always packed with young mothers! The schools are overflowing. There are many football clubs, and we are starting women's institutes. We broadcast radio programmes in Kikuyu. As for religion, the Missions here are more than usually active and numerous. An immense amount cries out to be done to improve the country—better roads, more schools and hospitals, adult education, above all, better agriculture. No young man need be idle or bored. A great adventure awaits him—the rebuilding of his country on modern lines."

SPIRITUAL WILDERNESS

All this is true, and in some regions it is proving sufficient. Why not, then among the Kikuyu?

I have space to suggest, very briefly, only three reasons. Firstly, no people can unite without the binding force of loyalty to a person or idea, and this the British have failed to provide The Kikuyu have been a people without loyalty, and that has made them spiritually sick. That is why they turned to the first man who rekindled in them this indispensable emotion—just as the Germans turned to Hitler when they were groping in a spiritual wilderness.

Secondly, the younger generation suffer from a sense of boredom and frustration. The colour and dash has gone out of their lives, the glamour of the European is out of their reach, and a sense of inferiority galls them.

Finally, and this is something beyond remedy—the pace of change has been too swift, so that nothing has been digested. Progress—Westernism—the European impact—call it what you will—lies in the stomach of Africa like an undigested kid in the stomach of a boa-constrictor. Too much has been destroyed too quickly. Only unconnected bits and pieces have taken the place of the African's primitive but valid philosophy. Those foundation-stones I mentioned—loyalty, certainty, brotherhood—have been toppled over. In their place we offer democracy, education, welfare. In time, perhaps, these will prove adequate, if not inspiring; but I am sure that Africans will introduce their own changes and styles.

Meanwhile, when Mau Mau is subdued, there will be an urgent need in Kenya for a new policy, not merely for improvements to the existing machinery. There will be a need to appeal to the imaginations and the hearts of the people, as well as to their self-interest and their reason. For, with the Kikuyus as with all human beings, in the last resort it is emotion and not reason that prompts the political actions of men.

Art In Which The Arab Has Excelled

COLOURFUL CONTEST OF RECITING POETRY

By HARRY B.ELLIS

AN evening spent not long ago at an Arab orphanage near Jericho brought me face to face with an Arab characteristic which appears to be both a weakness and a strength, when viewed against the background of Middle East history.

My host was Musa al-Alami, formerly a lawyer of Jerusalem, now a Palestinian refugee, who has brought into flower 2,000 acres of the formerly waste Jordan River valley, and who has founded there a home and vocational training centre for orphaned refugee boys.

Before us, as we sat in the open air beneath the cool night sky of Palestine, was ranged an intent circle of 60-odd orphan boys, eyes fastened on four of their number, sitting a little apart from the rest, two on one side and two on the other, staring tensely at each other.

Their tension came not from anger, but from concentration, for they were engaged in their favourite game, which, from the point of view of skill and mental agility required, almost took one's breath away.

Object of the game was to see which boy knew the most Arabic poetry by heart. One of them would recite a verse—any line, from any poet, in any century of the long and rich roll of Arabic poetry—and immediately he had finished, one of the boys on the opposing team would respond with a verse beginning with the same letter with which the previous verse had ended.

THE CONTEST

Back and forth the verses flew with scarcely a pause, the expression on the boys' faces never changing, their eyes flickering only occasionally to Mr. Alami when he shouted "bravo" for a particularly difficult line.

Only twice was there a real break, when every boy was stymied, and it was then that the visitor became conscious of the sound of the fountain playing in the orphanage swimming pool behind him—one of two pools in all of Hashmite Jordan — and thought, perhaps, of the unique spot in which he sat, 1,000 feet below sea level in the rift of the Jordan valley, with the mountains of Moab to the east and the hills of Judea in the darkness to the west, and the saline surf of the Dead Sea seven miles to the south.

One of the contestants, the tallest and oldest, was from the village of Deir Yassin; another was from Majdal Sadeq, a third from Tulkarm, and the fourth from the village of Zbouba, south of Nazareth. In age they ranged from 14 to 16 years.

Little more than a year ago each of these boys had wandered, ragged and alone, somewhere in Hashemite Jordan, until, through the offices of a friend or distant relative, each had been sent to Musa Alami in Jericho, there to learn agriculture and a craft, to study Arabic and English, and to wear away something of the rough edges of the past few years.

NOT IN CLASSES

Where had they learned their poetry? Not in school, but in the odd hours between classes, and while they tended a pump house lifting underground water to Alami's fields, or in the evening before darkness shut down over the valley.

And why had they learned it? For the sheer love of the thing, was assured. These four, as it happened, were the best in the school, yet almost every other boy in the audience, watching in open-mouthed manner of an American boy watching a baseball game, could have given something of the same performance.

Through the ages, according to Arabists, poetry has been the art in which the Arab has best excelled, and in which he occasionally has created works comparable with the finest in the world.

This love of poetry is shared by townsman and desert Arab alike, for even to the fierce Bedouin the ability to recite and compose rani with skill with the camel and the gun.

And yet, said Mr. Alami to me when the boys had gone to bed and the lights had winked out in the little whitewashed bungalows where they live, this love of poetry ("which I share myself," he added with a smile) betrays a weakness of the Arab, as well as a strength. For what does Arab poetry teach?

He was making no attempt to delimit so rich a field as that of Arabic poetry of many centuries and many lands. But Mr Alami did say that such poetry, when it treats of the Arab himself, portrays him primarily as a rugged individualist, dependent upon himself and God alone. "every man's hand against him, and his against every man's."

WIDER OUTLOOK

Even when the Arab's poetry appeals to his nationalism, which it so often does, Mr. Alami continued, it is an emotional pan-Arabism which is evoked, rousing the Arab often to passion and demonstration, but seldom to concrete service to the state to which he belongs.

He might have pointed to what had occurred that evening, when the four star performers had finished. Other boys had stood up and recited verses of their own composing, and without exception they had dealt in shrill and impassioned terms with the loss of their Palestinian homeland, and with the duty of all Arabs to recover it.

But it would have been wrong to read too much into that evening, spent beneath the stars of the Jordan River valley. For when all was said and done, the performance of those four orphan boys was remarkable, as stirring in its way, it seemed to this reporter, as when a "Little League" in the States, having recently made the team, poles a long one over the fence.—**The Christian Science Monitor.**

The Bombay Chronicle
WEEKLY

NEWS SECTION

BOMBAY: SUNDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1953

BRITAIN & IRAN TO EXCHANGE ENVOYS

London Makes Announcement

OIL NEGOTIATIONS TO START SHORTLY

LONDON, December 5 (UPI-AFP).

THE British and Iranian Governments have decided to resume diplomatic relations and to exchange Ambassadors without delay, the Foreign Office announced today.

The announcement added that negotiations for a settlement of the oil dispute will begin by joint agreement as soon as possible.

The Foreign Office communique added that they would thereafter proceed "at the early mutually agreed moment to negotiate a settlement of the oil dispute which has recently divided relations between them and thus to complete the restoration of their traditional friendship".

The communique said: "They are confident that with goodwill a solution can be reached which will take account of the national aspirations of the Persian people regarding the natural resources of their country and which on the basis of justice and equity will safeguard the honour and interest of both parties. Thus it is hoped that a real contribution will have been made to the cause of peace of the two peoples and to the cause of peace and international co-operation."

Wages For Prisoners

CALCUTTA, Dec. 5 (UPI): The Government of West Bengal have decided to give wages to the convicts against their work during their period of imprisonment, it is learnt.

According to the scheme, a prisoner would be given daily wage of six annas against his work, some portion of which he might spend during his confinement, the rest being deposited with the jail authorities.

West Accepts Soviet Proposal For Four-Power Meet

LITTLE HARBOUR, (BERMUDA) December 5 (UPI-AFP).

THE Western Big Three will propose that the proposed Four-Power Conference in Berlin be held at the Allied Commandantura, headquarters of the Four-Power Commission in Berlin, according to an informed source.

The Commandantura is in the West-Sector of Berlin. Allies will make this proposal in their reply to the Soviet Note of November 7 which agreed to a Four-Power Conference.

There are indications that America would not insist on attaching conditions to a Four-Powers' meeting.

No date has yet been fixed for the Berlin Conference suggested by the Russians after Western powers had proposed a meeting at Geneva, Switzerland. French Presidential election and subsequent resignation of the Prime Minister under the terms of the Constitution may delay the Four-Power Conference. At present the end of January is considered as the most likely time recording to informed circles at the Bermuda Conference.

EXPERTS BUSY

Expert American, British and French advisers on European affairs met this morning to complete the study of the West's reply to the Soviet proposal for a Four-Power Foreign Ministers' conference in Berlin. It is expected that the Foreign Ministers of the three Powers, John Foster Dulles, Anthony Eden and Georges Bidault, will later put the final touches to the draft.

The draft is short and clear. It is the West's unconditional acceptance of a Four-Power Conference to be held in Berlin. On American insistence it has been provided that the conference should be held before end of January.

It is understood the Western powers have reserved to themselves the right to suspend the conference if it is to bog down and deteriorate into a fruitless discus-

(Continued on Page VIII)

New Weapon In Fight Against T. B. Menace

GENEVA, December 5 (NAFEN).

A NEW anti-tuberculosis vaccine made from extracts taken from a tiny animal—the vole—which is regarded as a common farm pest in Britain, may be a new weapon in further mass prophylaxis campaigns.

The vaccine has been evolved by a British scientist and has undergone extensive tests at Oxford University.

A World Health Organisation spokesman here today described the tests as giving "very promising results".

He added: "Our expert committee on vaccination against tuberculosis is to examine the possibility of using the new British vaccine throught the world, and particularly in the Far East."

NIXON ADDRESSING M. P.s

Mr. Richard Nixon U.S. Vice- President is seen addressing an informal meeting of Members of Parliament.

Guiana On Tapis

WORKING COMMITTEE'S DISCUSSIONS

CALL TO STUDENTS AND PARTY LEADERS

NEW DELHI, Dec. 5 (UPI).

THE Congress Working Committee, in the evening session, devoted considerable time in discussing a draft resolution on the "hardening attitude" of Colonial Powers with pointed reference to British Guiana. The resolution will be adopted by the Congress Working Committee tomorrow.

The discussion was preceded by a survey of the foreign affairs by Prime Minister Nehru. Among others who participated in the discussion were Mr. C. Rajagopalachari, Dr. B. C. Roy and Mr. Morarji R. Desai.

The Working Committee adopted a resolution on educational reform in the background of recent unrest and disturbances in some of the universities.

STUDENTS AND POLITICS

The resolution asked the leaders of political parties to make it clear that "party politics should not be brought into the university in any way". It said: "It is wrong and harmful for the university to become the playground or the centre of conflict between political parties".

The committee expressed the opinion that the entire educational system should be organised on the basic method and that necessary changes to bring this about should be made as early as possible.

A resolution indicating the Congress party's attitude to hungerstrikers resorted to by individuals to influence government will be released tomorrow. The committee held today inconclusive debate on the subject.

SECOND CHAMBERS

The Committee which had over three hours discussion in the morning, did not approve of the suggestion made by the Bombay Congress Committee to have a uniform policy throughout the country in the matter of retain-

(Continued on page VIII)

Gruesome Murder In Versova

POLICE INFORMANT STABBED TO DEATH

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A YOUNG man of Versova, Christian Fernandes, was fatally stabbed by two persons this evening while he was out making some grocery purchases for his family dinner.

With some fish and vegetables in his hands, which he had just bought from Machhi Bazaar, he was returning home, carefree and with no inkling of the tragedy, when he was struck down in the prime of his life.

Leading the precarious existence characteristic of all police informants with their cloak-and-dagger methods, Fernandes was also employed in a suburban firm. This evening he left home at 6 for a short shopping excursion. While on his way back, two persons sprang out of the evening dusk and one of them whipped out a large knife and stabbed Fernandes in the side.

After assaulting the victim, the assailants escaped.

Fernandes collapsed on the spot, but not before he had taken a good look at his murderers. He yelled out after them, trying to stanch the flow of blood from his gaping wound made by one vicious slash of the knife. The residents in the neighbourhood rushed out of their homes to succour the injured man, and took him to the home of an M.D. staying nearby, Dr. Rajabali. But before the doctor could do anything, Christian Fernandes gave one final shudder and died, in the doctor's arms. He tried to talk and to expose the identities of his assailants, but the doctor was unable to hear the dying man's last words.

The Andheri Police, who were informed immediately, rushed to the scene of the crime, and their investigations have resulted in the arrest of two persons who are suspected to have been the actual slayers.

A small packet of fish and some scattered vegetables still mark the spot on the asphalt road, called Khas Pakade, where Christian Fernandes was struck down in the middle of his thoughts in one of the most cold-blooded murders in the history of Versova's crime.

PUBLIC NOTICES

TENDER NOTICE

TENDER for undernoted works are invited at 3 p.m. on 21-12-53. Each tender is to accompany earnest money as noted against in the shape of treasury challan, Bank Draft/ Receipt or Deposit at Call of Imperial Bank of India only.

The condition of the contract can be seen in the Divisional Office at Ambala (Punjab) on any working day between 11 a.m. to 3 p.m except Sunday and other holiday.

Name of Work	Amount of Estimate	Earnest Money
1. Constructing a high level Bridge over Ban Majra Nadi on Rupar Chandigarh Road (Punjab).	475,000/-	9,500/-
2. Constructing a high level Bridge over Rangilpur (Nadi) on Rupar Chandigarh Road (Punjab).	475,000/-	9,500/-
3. Constructing a high level Bridge over Behora Nadi on Rupar Chandigarh Road. (Punjab).	375,000/-	7,500/-

G. S. TOKI,
Executive Engineer,
Ambala Provincial Division.
Sharma

D/- 25-11-'53 (7450)

INDIAN RAILWAYS

Integral Coach Factory
(Perambur)

No. EW|54.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the Engineer-in-Charge, Integral Coach Factory (Perambur) Aynavaram, Madras-23, for supply or supply and fixing of patent glazing with glazing bars of approved quality and with 1|4" rough cast wired glass required for the additional workshop structure of the Integral Coach Factory, Perambur upto 3 p.m. on 4th January, 1954. Approximate area of glazing will be 43,000 sq. ft.

Tender documents may be had fron. the above Office on any working day from 10-12-53 (from 10-30 a.m. to 2-30 p.m. on week days and from 10-30 a.m. to 12-00 hours on Saturdays) on payment of Rs. 10|- per set of tender papers and drawings, which amount will not be refunded. Earnest money of Rs. 3,000|- should be deposited along with the tender in the manner specified in the tender documents.

(7477)

Office of the Chief Engineer & Secretary, P.W.D. Assam.

DIESEL ENGINE VESSEL (Z CRAFT) FOR SALE.

ONE DIESEL ENGINE Z craft vessel which was plying till March 1953 on the Brahmaputra river at the JOGIGHOPA-GOALPARA Ferry is offered for sale. The vessel which was purchased in 1948-49 at Rs. 1,87,099|- is now at Gauhati incharge of the Executive Engineer, Gauhati. Intending purchaser may inspect the vessel at Gauhati and submit quotations in sealed covers along with earnest money of Rs. 1,000|- addressed to the Chief Engineer & Secretary, P. W. D. Assam, Shillong.

Quotations will be received upto noon of 31.1.54 and will be opened at 2.30 p.m. on the following day. Earnest money will be refunded to the unsuccessful tenderers. Full specifications of the vessel have been published in the Assam Gazette of the 9th, 16th, 23rd and 30th December 1953.

Enquiries, if any, and quotations to:—

THE CHIEF ENGINEER &
SECRETARY, P. W. D.,
Assam, Shillong.
(7462)

Mayor's Famine Relief Committee

OVER Rs. 77,000 DISTRIBUTED

BOMBAY, Saturday.

In a report of the work done by the Mayor's Famine Relief Commitee, Bombay, the President of the Committee states:—

Due to the failure of the monsoon in 1952, severe famine conditions prevailed in Maharashtra and several parts of the Bombay State. A population of nearly 45 lakhs was afffected by the famine. The Municipal Corporation of Greater Bombay requested the Mayor of Bombay to set up a Citizens' Famine Relief Committee to collect funds for affording relief to the people affected by the famine so that the City of Bombay which has closer ties with the people affected by the famine could mobilise its resources for the succour of the people in distress.

The Mayor of Bombay accordingly called a meeting of the citizens of Bombay in the Corporation Hall on 14th January 1953, at which a Committee called "The Mayor's Famine Relief Committee" was appointed to collect funds and administer relief to the people affected by the distress. The Committee collected an amount of Rs. 78,459-4-11 (inclusive of Bank interest). The Committee remitted an amount of Rs. 77,534-6-11 to the Bombay State Central Famine Relief Committee for distribution as relief among the people affected by the famine. The working expenses amounted to Rs. 840-8-6 only. There is a small balance of about Rs. 84-15-6 in hand which will also be forwarded to the above Committee after meeting current expenses. The accounts of the Fund were audited by Shri J. P. Moole G.D.A., G.D.C.A.

Despatch Of Sea Mails

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

The next despatch of overseas mails from India for Great Britain and Ireland, Europe, Central and Southern America, British West Africa, Nigeria, Gold Coast, Mediterranean countries, Egypt, Arabia and Aden will be made by Killick's S.S. 'City of Chelmsford' on December 10, 1953 instead of by P & O RMS 'Strathnaver' which is now delayed. Mails arriving in Bombay Foreign Post upto 6 p.m. on December 9 will be included in the despatch subject to limit of shipping space.

TELEGRAPH NOTIFICATION: Traffic for Lungleh is subject to heavy delay due to failure wireless at Lungleh.

THE FAMOUS ASTROLOGER

Gold Medals and Certificates from Maharajas, Judges and notables. Annual monthly details Rs. 5 and 3 questions Rs. 2. Horoscope or writing time required. Pandit Kaliyur M. SRINIVASACHARIAR THAPONIDHI, Madras 17.

International Relations

BROADCASTING AS EFFECTIVE MEDIA

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Mr. Gordon Fraser, Head of the Radio Division of the UNESCO was in Bombay for four days during the last week. He was seen off at the Santa Cruz Air Port on Friday by Mr. B. P. Bhatt, Station Director, All India Radio, and other officials and non-officials when he took off for Paris.

Mr. Fraser was on a tour of the Eastern countries and he was satisfied that the purpose with which the Radio Division of the UNESCO is co-ordinating Cultural, Economic and other types of broadcasts of mutual interest to the huge number of Member-Nations is achieving success. He feels that such activities of international bodies would gradually enlarge and would help to develop better understanding and create enormous good-will.

During his short but useful stay as he himself says, in Bombay, he has discussed the various problems and possibilities of broadcasting as a media for international cultural relations, with officials and non-officials in the City.

Mr. Gordon Fraser hopes to come back to India for a longer stay.

New Daily For Satara

SATARA, Dec. 5 (H.S.): A new daily, "Dainik Sanjay" has been started here by Shri Vasant Kane, editor of 'Rohini' of Poona, since last Thursday.

EVERY SCHOOL MUST HAVE A GYMNASIUM

Silam's Appeal

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Windows and galleries of surrounding buildings at the Navrozji Hill Garden, Chinchbunder were filled with excited onlookers this evening, when physical exercises were performed by gay school children of the Mandvi locality.

All the city schools observed today as the eleventh 'Physical Education Day' and a group of six schools—Hashemiah, C. V. O. D. Jain, K K Habibhai, Haideri, Habib and Mandvi High Schools participated

This day is being observed every year to rouse in school children and their parents an interest in physical education.

In his presidential address, Mr. S. L. Silam, M.L.A., suggested that every school should have its own gymnasium for proper physical growth of the students.

Mr. Silam distributed trophies to the successful schools namely, Hashemiah High School, Khoja K. Habibhai High School and Haideri High School.

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A pool of coal workers employed in the Bombay Docks will shortly be formed thus doing away with the old Muccadam-Contractor system of booking workers.

A decision to this effect was taken following an agreement signed between the Bombay Dock Workers' Union and eight coal-bunkering firms in the city.

Today's Radio

BOMBAY

243 meters.

07-30 Mangal prabhat, 07-40 Programme, 07-45 Sushama Divetia, G songs, 08-15 P. Nagarkar, jaunpuri, 11-00 Your request, 11-45 Radio orch., 12-00 V G Chandorkar, vocal, 12-15 For women, G 13-10 T Baran, sarod, 13-40 Symp. concert.

17-30 Sunil Athavankar, poorvi, 18-05 Music, 18-10 Locals, 18-20 Sushama Divetia, G songs, 18-30 V. G. Chandorkar, madhuwanti, 19-00 Sarod, 19-30 For industrial workers, 20-15 S Athavankar, durga, 20-45 Sushama Divetia, G songs, 21-15 Karnatic music, 21-45 Cameo, 22-00 Concerto.

VARIATIONS 353 m.

08-00 Sarod, 08-45 P Nagarkar, M songs, 11-45 S Vashikar, 'Mahadaji Shinde', M play, 13-00 M songs 13-30 Amirbai Karnataki, H songs, 13-50 N M Daggar, alap and dhamar, gaud sarang.

17-30 For children M, 18-20 For villages in M, at 18-50 in K, 19-20 M songs, 19-30 Amirbai Karnataki, H songs, 20-30 Akhtur-ul-Iman, U talk, 20-45 Konkani prog., 21-15 P Nagarkar, ambika, 21-45 S Athavankar, kamod, 22-15 N M Daggar, alap and dhamar, darbari.

BARODA-AHMEDABAD

250 m., 312.5m.—07-30 Prabhat mangala, 07-45 Juthika Roy, 08-15 I Khan, mianki todi, v.d., 09-00 M N Dhastri, G geets, 10-00 For children, G, 12-30 G geets, 12-45 M. S. Shastri, G geets, 13-10 V N Potkar, violin, 18-00 Light songs, 18-10 V N Potkar, violin, 18-20 A Pandya, geets, 18-30 Locals (Ahm). 18-30 Locals (Baroda), 18-35 Geet madhuri, 19-00 I Khan, puria, 19-15 A Pandya, folk songs, 19-30 For industrial workers (Ahm.) 19-30 For rural listeners (Baroda), 20-30 Choice, 21-15 A Pandya, vocal, 21-30 S J Gosai, 'Upagupta', G play.

POONA.

375m.—07-30 Usha P Datar, songs, 07-45 M Varma, khayal, 08-15 Violin and sarangi, 08-45 M Verma, khayal, 18-00 Clarionet, 18-10 Thumri telang, 18-20 For villages, 18-50 Locals, 19-00 L Gokhale, tabla, 19-15 Usha P Datar, M songs, 20-30 Khayal bihag, 20-45 Interlude, 20-50 Delhi relay on Parliament proceedings, 21-15 M songs, 21-30 M Varma, kh.v.d.

RADIO CEYLON

19 and 41m. —Morning 7-00 It's a Great Day, 7-15 Light and Bright, 7-30 BBC News, 7-40 Singing Strings, 8-0 Serenade, 9-15 Voice of Prophecy, 8-45 Dizzy Fingers, 9-00 Choice of People.

25 and 49m.—Evening 6-00 Tunes at Twilight, 6-15 Home News, 6-30 BBC News, News Talk, 6-45 Broadway Parade, 7-00 Men Behind Melody, 7-30 Waltzes of World, 8-00 Amateur Hour, 8-30 Melody Tours, 9-00 On Wings of Song 9-30 Voice of Prophecy, 10-00 Musicale, 10-45 Music to Dream By.

B B C

GENERAL OVERSEAS SERVICE— 15-45 BBC N Orch., 16-00 Service, 16-45 Sports, 17-00 Eng. mag., 17-30 Forces' show, 18-45 Mr. Music, 19-45 Concerto, 20-45 Personal portrait, 21-00 In town tonight, 21-45 London forum, 22-15 Service, 23-00 Much binding.

EASTERN SERVICE — 18-45 London calling Asia, 19-30 For India, 19-45 For Students, 20-05 Science, 20-15 For Pak, 20-15 Health and hygiene, 20-35 Mail bag.

TALK ON NATIONAL CADET CORPS

At 9-15 p.m. today the All India Radio, Bombay, will broadcast a talk on "The National Cadet Corps" by Major A. M. K. Maneck on 353 and 89.69 metres.

On the same day at 9.45 p.m. All India Radio, Bombay, will broadcast in "CAMEO", a Personal Choice Programme on T. S. Eliot's "Cocktail Party" written by S. Vishweswaram. The participants are: Pheroza Cooper, Hamid Sayani, Mehli Gobhai, Alyque Padamsee and Pearl Choudhry. This can be heard on 243.9 and 61.98 metres.

Anti Famine Work In Panchmahals

At 8-20 p.m. today All India Radio, Bombay will relay from Ahmedabad - Baroda a talk in Gujarati entitled "Bunding and Anti-Famine Work in Panchmahal District" by Shri S. P. Patel. This can be heard on 243.9 and 61.98 metres.

On the same day at 9-45 p.m. All India Radio, Bombay, will broadcast a talk on "Twenty-five Years of Indian Cricket" by Pearson Surita on 243.9 and 61.98 meters.

CITY & SUBURBS

TODAY

Hindu: Kartak, Vad. 30, 2010.
Muslim: Rabi-ul-Avval 28, 1373
Parsi: Tir 6, 1323.
Sunrise: 6-58 a.m.
Sunset 6-01 p.m.
Hightide 00-04, 11-31.
Lowtide 05-58, 17-40.

Today's Engagements

NATIONAL CADET CORPS: Social gathering for 1/4 Permanent Staff and Officers at R. A. Podar College, 11-00 a.m., and for Civilian Staff at 1st Bombay Bn Area. 5-00 p.m.

LAXMI COLLEGE OF COMMERCE: 21st Annual Gathering at G. E. Institute's Girls' High School Compound, Dadar, 5-00 p.m.

RASHTRIYA SWAYAMSEVAK SANGH: Public Meeting at Shivaji Park, 6-00 p.m.

GREATER BOMBAY CO-OPERATIVE BOARD: Excursion to Elephanta from Ferry Wharf, 8-30 a.m.

BOMBAY MEDICAL CONGRESS: Taj Mahal Hotel.

PRAJA SOCIALIST PARTY: Public meeting at Chowpatty, 6-15 p.m.

FORT ARYA SAMAJ: Havan performance at Nariman Point, 5-30 p.m.

SHRI GANDHIDHAM SHAREHOLDERS ASSOCIATION: General meeting of Association at Sagar Sadan, 30 Bhramanwada Road, Matunga, 3-00 p.m.

LECTURE: Mr. Sushil Muni to speak on Ahimsa and its application towards World's Problems at Paliputra, 16th Road Corner, Khar, 9-00 a.m.

MUNICIPAL GARDENS: Orchestral music at Victoria Gardens. Vocal music at Sir P. M. Gardens, and Band music at Joseph Baptista Gardens, 5-00 to 7-00 p.m.

SHRI RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM: Yogiraj Shri Umeshchandraji to speak on Life and Teachings of Ramdas at 27 Vincent Square No. 2, Dadar, 10-00 a.m.

SHRINE OF SUPREME CULTURE: Shri-Vidya Siddhi Kendra. Service by Dr. Trivikram on: "Comparison as a source of Knowledge" at Radha Kunj, Shivaji Park at 5-30 p.m.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS: Jehangir Wadia Bldg., Opp. Flora Fountain. Public lecture on "The Enemy of Progress" at 6-15 p.m.

BHARATIYA MUSIC SOCIETY: Flute recital by Smt. N. Kesi accompanied by Smti. C. V. Dhanalakshmi (violin) and Master T. Srinivasan (mridangam) at 6 p.m. S.I.E.S. School hall, Matunga.

Master Tara Singh

Master Tara Singh, Akali leader, will arrive in Bombay today (Sunday) by Frontier Mail and will be accorded a reception by city Sikhs and taken in procession to Matunga. In the evening he will address a meeting at Kolwada Refugee Camp.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT!
Some People have seen BOB & SALLY four times during the last week
See the naked facts of life and secrets of marriage and birth
in
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(For ADULTS Only)
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BOMBAY ASSEMBLY

3 OFFICIAL, 13 NON-OFFICIAL BILLS TO COME UP

BOMBAY, Saturday.

THE Special session of the Bombay Legislative Assembly scheduled to meet on Saturday next will have before it a considerable volume of business besides the Bill to amend the Sales Tax Act, for the discussion of which it has been primarily called, according to the Provisional Agenda which has been issued.

The agenda includes three Government Bills, a statutory motion for the abolition of the Legislative Council, which has been sponsored by seven different members of the Assembly, and a volume of non-official business including Bills and resolutions of which members have given notice.

Besides the Presentation of the Select Committee's report on the Sales Tax Bill and the subsequent Second and Third Readings of the Bill, Government business includes the Bill to amend and consolidate the law relating to Nurses, Midwives and Health Visitors.

The Bill has been referred to a Select Committee. The report of the Committee will be presented to the Assembly. There is also a Bill to provide for the registration of marriages in Bombay State, which has yet to be piloted through its initial stages.

After the Government Bills, pride of place is given on the order paper to a motion under article 169 (1) of the Constitution of India expressing the view "that it is desirable to abolish the Legislative Council in this State."

Seven different members of the Assembly have given notice of separate but identical motions in this behalf. But the first sponsor of this resolution, consideration of which was postponed at the last Autumn Session of the Assembly at Poona, Mr. S. D. Kothavala, will have the honour of moving it.

In the un-official sector there are 13 bills and five resolutions. Three of the five resolutions are in the name of Mr. Naushir Bharucha. In the longest of the three resolutions, Mr. Bharucha asks for the setting up of a Committee consisting of members of the Bombay Legislative and other non-officials to inquire into the working of prohibition. The resolution also lists a lengthy 13-point terms of reference for the committee. In the other two resolutions he demands a comprehensive plan of education and the taking of steps for family planning and limitation.

The order in which the resolutions will be taken up is subject to a ballot which has yet to be drawn.

Indo-Pak Music Conference

HYDERABAD, Dec. 5 (NAFEN): The first three-day Indo-Pakistan Music Conference which is being held in Hyderabad on December 5, 6 and 7 will have five sessions in all.

The organising committee has announced that prominent Indian musicians and dancers are participating, including Professor Krishna Rao of Mysore University, his wife, who is a dancer; Mrs. Velodi of Madras Mrs; Rao of West Bengal; Ranjini Kumar Desai, Principal, Ustad Fayaz Khan Memorial Music College, Bombay.

Indian Catholic Priests For Hind Nagar

NEW DELHI, Dec. 5 (UPI): Four Indian Catholic priests will leave for Hind Nagar in Korea tomorrow to minister to the religious needs of Catholic prisoners in the prisoners of war camps. Their services are being provided by India in accordance with the Geneva Convention.

They are: Right Rev. J. A. Lobo; Father F. Britto; Father F. Lobo and Father A. Pereira.

POONA, Mr. R. N. Mandlik has decided to contest the seat of the graduates in the Bombay Legislative Council.

No Harassment Of Adivasis In Surat Dist.

ALLEGATIONS DENIED

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Government of Bombay has made full inquiries into the allegations made by Mr. Rewlabhai Patel, M.L.A., and Dr. Amul Desai, M.L.A., that Adivasis of Dharampur and Pardi Talukas in Surat District, who had participated in 'Khed satyagraha' have been subjected to 'atrocities' and terrorised by the police, and found that the allegations are baseless, states a press note from the Director of Information, Government of Bombay

Inquiries show that the Adivasis referred to by Mr. Patel and alleged to have been subjected to 'atrocities' did not complain of any ill-treatment by the police when they were produced before magistrates. Similarly, the Adivasis mentioned by Dr. Amul Desai were found bearing no injuries on their persons when they were medically examined.

Some cases of the Adivasis are *sub judice* and no statement on them can, therefore, be made at this stage.

UPI Strike Ends

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Management of the United Press of India and the UPI Employees' Union, Bombay, have issued the following joint statement to the press tonight:

"We are glad to announce that the strike of the employees of the Bombay office of the UPI has been called off and the employees have resumed their duty tonight following an amicable settlement between them and the management.

"We offer our grateful thanks to the Bombay Union of Journalists for their sincere efforts to bring about this happy settlement."

Ex-President Of Cuba Arrested

MIAMI (Florida), Dec. 5 (UPI-AFP): Former President of Cuba, Carlos Prio Socarras, was arrested here on Friday by the United States Authorities on a charge of sending arms out of the country.

Socarras was formally indicted for violation of the American Neutrality Act forbidding the export of arms to foreign countries.

Former Cuban Minister of the Interior, Segundo Curti, was arrested with Socarras and both men were released on bail after their fingerprints were taken by police authorities.

Industrial Dispute

The industrial dispute between the Jeevanlal (1929), Limited, Bombay, and its workers, excluding the clerical staff, relating to payment of bonus for the year 1951-52 has been referred by the Government of Bombay for adjudication to the Industrial Tribunal of Shri P. D. Vyas.

NAGPUR, Dec. 5 (UPI): The appeal filed by the Madhya Pradesh Millowners' Association against the decision of the State Industrial Tribunal regarding the bonus issue will come up for hearing before the Labour Appellate Tribunal Bombay on December 7.

UNIVERSITY COMMISSION

Advisory Body

NEW DELHI, Dec. 5.

The Central Advisory Board of Education at its 20th annual meeting held at New Delhi on November 9, authorised the Chairman to appoint a Committee to survey the progress made in the implementation of the recommendations of the University Education Commission and to suggest further steps which should be taken by the Governments and the Universities in this behalf.

The following Committee has accordingly been appointed: Dr. Lakshmanswami Mudaliar, Vice-Chancellor, University of Madras. Dr. Zakir Husain, Vice-Chancellor, Muslim University, Aligarh, Dr. C. P. Ramaswamy Aiyar, Vice-Chancellor, Annamalai University, Dr. G. S. Mahajani, Vice-Chancellor, Delhi University, Prof. Humayun Kabir, Educational Adviser and Secretary to the Government of India, Minstry of Education.—Convener.

KIKABHAI PREMCHAND PASSES AWAY

BOMBAY, Saturday.

ONE of the top five businessmen, financiers and philanthropists to grace this city, Sir Kikabhai Premchand, died this evening of heart attack.

Sir Kikabhai had just returned to the city from a three-day sojourn in Udaipur, where he had gone to attend Keshariaji's Yatra.

This afternoon he went on a family visit to his sister and mother-in-law's residence, when, it is learnt, he had a heart-attack, to which he succumbed within a matter of a few minutes.

His body has been removed to his residency at Juhu. The cremation will take place at Santa Cruz tomorrow Sunday at 8-00 a.m.

A man with a distinguished career, he could look back with satisfaction at the number of achievements which paved his path through life. He was a Member of the Bombay Legislative Assembly from 1927 to 1930 and the Sheriff of Bombay for 1932, when he was an exemplary and peerless incumbent to that high office.

Sir Kikabhai was aged 70 years at the time of his death, and leaves behind a grief-stricken wife and family.

Bank Of Kolhapur Ordered To Stop Business

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A press communique issued by the Reserve Bank today says that the Reserve Bank of India has served a notice on the Bank of Kolhapur Ltd., Kolhapur informing the bank that in terms of the first provision to sub-section (2) of section 22 of the Banking Companies Act, 1949, a licence to carry on banking business in India cannot be granted to it.

The refusal of a licence makes it obligatory on the part of the bank to cease transacting the business of banking as defined in Section 5(1)(b) of the Act, and it would not, therefore, be in order for it, among other things, to accept deposits of money from the public."

No mother can resist the appeal of eager little hands. The world is every baby's birthright and mother does her best to ensure for her baby all that is best in it. And all mothers hope that their children when they grow up will enjoy the blessings of prosperity in the great new India we are all striving to build.

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They yield at maturity 50 per cent more for your money, and this 50 per cent additional benefit is tax-free and will not be taken into account in fixing the rate of income tax on total income.

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For further information and/or rules governing these investments please write to the National Savings Commissioner, Gorton Castle, Simla-3 or the Regional National Savings Officer of your State.

AC 510

India's Defeat Imminent

Umrigar Plays Skippers Knock

BOMBAY, Saturday

INDIA followed on after being dismissed for 153 runs in the first knock, while the second knock saw the home team make 51 for 1 wicket before the close of play today, the third day of the second unofficial test with the Silver Jubilee Overseas XI, who compiled 504 for the loss of 6 wickets in their first innings at the Brabourne Stadium before a crowd of well over 30,000 spectators.

India now requires 300 runs to avoid the innings defeat with 9 wickets in hand. Umrigar has already been dismissed and India's hopes now seem to be concentrated on Manjrekar, Vinoo Mankad and Ramchand.

The Services' skipper proved to be very fortunate with his bowling changes. He completely did away with orthodox methods and Loader, Worrell, Loxton and Berry were playing a havoc. They never allowed the batsmen to settle down.

Loader took 4 for 53; Worrell 3 for 32 and Loxton 3 for 43.

The saving grace of the first innings was India's skipper, Polly Umrigar, who hit up a brilliant 83 after being dropped by Worrell when 74.

Umrigar and Mankad came out to open India's innings and after 6 runs had been scored in 45 minutes of play, Umrigar was dismissed under strange circumstances. Berry held the ball in the slips and appealed but evidently Umrigar did not touch the ball as he looked amazed.

Vinoo Mankad stood up well to the Loxton-Worrell attack and at close of play had scored 28 out of 51 runs, while Manjrekar was the other unbeaten batsman.

DETAILS OF PLAY

The Australian pace bowler Sam Loxton, bagged both the Indian wickets that fell this morning for the addition of only 74 runs to the overnight total of 26 for four.

Hazare, who came out with Umrigar to resume the innings on the third day of the second "test" lasted to score only 26 runs, and later Ramchand helped Umrigar raise the score to 99, when the former was out caught at the wicket off the Australian bowler.

Ten minutes before the lunch break, Gopinath, who had complained of a torn muscle, stepped out to play out the awkward ten minutes and at the lunch break the Indians were 100 for six, with Umrigar and Gopinath 48 and nil respectively. The Indians still require 255 runs more for avoiding the follow-on, which appears to be facing them.

Vijay Hazare strode out with Umrigar, when the Indians resumed their first innings this morning to the bowling of Loader and Worrell. The former completed his unfinished over.

GETS LIFE

With the total at 29, Hazare was given a "life", Loxton failing to hold a difficult one in the slips off Worrell. Hazare had scored only one run at the time.

Hazare and Umrigar settled down to digging themselves in, and at 45 Loxton replaced Loader. The score rose to fifty, a result of 92 minutes' batting by the Indians, Hazare and Umrigar were in with 14 and 22 runs respectively. Umrigar soon forged ahead and reached his forty with a four through the slips off Loxton.

The Australian bowler was severely treated by Umrigar, who obtained ten runs off the bowler's first over. An hour's play this morning had produced 50 runs.

Hazare did not survive long thereafter, playing over a straight one from Loxton (81-5-26). Hazare had batted sixtyfive minutes for his 26 runs, which included four hits to the ropes. Umrigar, who was then 41, was joined by Ramchand

Loxton

NEW BAIL

A new bail was called for, as Loxton's shattering Hazare's wicket, had resulted in the shaping of a bail.

Berry, who had replaced Worrell, made way for Loader, after only over. Ramchand pulled a rising one from Loader in a spectacular manner, getting over the ball just whne it reached him shoulder high This stroke to the mid-wicket produced four runs—all run.

The crowd had by this time reached the total of about twenty thousand. After getting only a single run in twenty minutes Umrigar hit Loader for a three to reach individual forty-five. Loxton was taken off after his eight overs had proved expensive, the batsmen having obtained thirty runs off him. The batsmen took little risks, and runs came slowly, and ninety were reached after the innings had lasted 160 minutes in all. An occasional stroke for a single or two, were the only means of adding to the score. Worrell and Loader were keeping a good length and runs were difficult to obtain off them.

Ten minutes from the lunch interval, Indians lost a very valuable wicket, that of Ramchand, who was smartly caught off Loxton behind the stumps (99-6-12). Umrigar was batting with 47 when Gopinath stepped out with Gadkari as his runner.

Umrigar sent the hundred of the side with a single off Loader, the score having taken the home team batsmen 177 minutes. Umrigar's contribution being 48.

When the teams adjourned for lunch, the Indian side had made 100 runs for the loss of six wickets having lost two wickets this morning for the addition of 74 runs to the overnight total. Umrigar and Gopinath were batting with 48 and nil respectively.

The Indian first innings came to end at 3-10 p.m. after exactly 270 minutes of play with the score standing at 153 all out. Umrigar played a skipper's innings contributing 83 runs, though having an easy life when his total was 74. Worrell missing an easy catch.

At 147, Umrigar left and it was a question of minutes before the innings would close. Six runs later, it ended with Jasu Patel and Gupte leaving in quick succession with the former's contribution being a valuable 16.

INDIA BATS AGAIN

India commenced the second innings with a deficit of 351 runs. Vinoo Mankad and skipper Umrigar came out to face the bowling of Loxton and Worrell respectively. Umrigar opened his account with a straight one past Worrell in his first over. Mankad failed to connect on the leg side and it deflected of his pad for a bye. The total stood at 2 for no loss at the tea interval.

When the total was six, Umrigar was a doubtful departure because of a catch at first slip by Berry off Marshall. He had scored 3. Manjrekar joined Mankad and the pair remained not out till the close.

SCOREBOARD

S. J. O. C. XI (First Innings for 6 Wkts. dec.)	504
INDIA XI (First Innings)	
Vinoo Mankad lbw Worrell	9
Naraian Tamhane c Marshall b Worrell	0
Vijay Manjrekar c Barnett b Worrell	0
Polly Umrigar c Loxton b Loader	83
C. V. Gadkari b Loader	2
Vijay Hazare b Loxton ..	26
G. S. Ramchand c Barnett b Loxton	12
C. D. Gopinath c Meuleman b Loxton	1
Jasu Patel b Loader	15
G. R. Sunderam not out ..	0
Subash Gupte b Loader	0
Extras	5
TOTAL	153

FALL OF WICKETS: 1 for 3; 2 for 3; 3 for 18; 4 for 26; 5 for 81; 6 for 99; 7 for 101; 8 for 147. 9 for 153.

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	O	M	R	W
Peter Loader	27	6	53	4
Frankie Worrell	27	12	32	3
Sam Loxton	15	5	42	3
R. Berry	6	0	21	0

INDIA XI (Second Innings)

Vinoo Mankad batting ..	28
Polly Umrigar c Berry b Marshall	3
Vijay Manjrekar batting	15
Extras	5
TOTAL (for 1 wicket)	51

FALL OF WICKETS: 1 for 6.

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	O	M	R	W
Sam Loxton	4	3	1	0
Frankie Worrell	8	4	13	0
Peter Loader	2	1	3	0
Roy Marshall	6	3	8	1
Sonny Ramadhin	4	0	21	0

No Athletic Meet This Year

POONA, Dec. 5 (H.S.): The Executive of the Poona University, at its meeting held this afternoon, decided not to hold the Athletic Meet of the University this year.

Western Railway Drop A Point

GOAN DEFENDERS SHAPE WELL

BOMBAY, Saturday.

GOAN Sports robbed Senior Hockey League Leaders, Western Railway, of a valuable point this evening at the BPHA ground when both sides failed to work the scoreboard, now under painting.

The Goan custodian and defence played a wonderful game and their attack spared no pains to take advantage of good clearances by the defence. Better finish by their forwards may have resulted in goals.

What Joaquim D'Souza and Herbert D'Souza were to the Goan defence, Gangaram and Antic were to the Railway—good spoilers of the way.

Umpire Desai was rather glum and Frank Correa earned an unnecessary warning. He was repeatedly jeered at by the crowd because of his lax supervision.

In the fifth minute, Western Railway dropped a glorious chance of opening their score when Antic's open hit from top of the circle failed to surprise the Goan custodian, while Siddique later hit over the cross bar and wide. Three good saves were effected by the Goans.

The Goan defence aided by an inspired custodian kept the Railway forwards well within limits, but with the pressure relieved by the Goan forwards staging a brilliant attack, the Railway goal almost had it. Antic stopped one in front of goal with his legs and the penalty corner saw Frank Correa shoot wide.

The exchanges fanned out to be fast and the rival defences cirtainly maintained their supremacy. The Railway forwards found more opportunities to enter the Goan area, but the speedy Goan defence never let them take a hit.

The Goan left winger Alex Rodrigues failed to score with a top of the circle drive because A. D'Sales was safe.

Siddique wove a pattern past the Goan defence in the fifteenth minute, but with crowding out tactics by the Goan defenders he shot wide.

Five minutes later, the Goans saw a golden opportunity go over the cross bar from Gabriel D'Costa's stick, after Frank Correa and Oliver had failed.

The Railway forced two corners in the closing minutes of play, but no material advantage was gained.

The teams were:-

WESTERN RAILWAY 'A':- De Sales; Gangaram, Jadhav, Agre, Antic, Rozario; Haqvi Kishenlal, Siddique, A. Fernandes, Champaklal.

GOAN SPORTS:- D. Moraes; J. D'Souza, Diago; H. D'Souza, Rozario Fernandes; C. X. Perera; Andrade, G. D'Costa, J. Fernandes, F. Correa, A. Rodrigues.

Umpires: O. Fernandes and G. N. Desai.

The earlier match between Bombay Port Trust 'A' and Bombay City ended in a win for the former by two goals to nil, both goals being scored by Cosmas Mendes, one in each half.

The City wasted a penalty bully; L. Charles failing to beat J. Noronha in the bully in the initial half of play.

Tata Suffer Handicap

GENTLE BEREAVED

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Tata Sports will take the field on Sunday evening against Lusitanians with a serious handicap because their skipper R. S. Gentle suffered a bereavement today. His father expired at Delhi and he left immediately by 'plane.

Ten Harijans Injured

TROUBLE OVER WATER FROM VILLAGE WELL

AHMEDABAD Dec. 5 (UPI): Ten Harijans and one police officer were reported to have been injured, when a party of Patidars attacked the Harijans at Kothasole, a village in Kadi taluka, according to a report received here from Kalol, in north Gujerat.

The dispute arose when the Harijans were fetching water from the village well. They asked for police protection. This enraged the Patidars who rushed to the Harijan locality, broke the doors and windows of the houses and attacked the inmates. The District Superintendent of police has rushed to the spot.

An incident in Saturday evening's Senior Hockey League goalless draw between the Western Railway and Goan Sports shows Herbert D'Souza dancing around, while A. Fernandes of the Railway tackles from the wrong side.

Bombay Races

CHURN DOWNS RECORDS FLUENT WIN IN MAIN ATTRACTION

TREBLE POOL RETURNS RS. 38,984/-8/-

By Our Racing Correspondent

BOMBAY, Saturday.

FACILE winner of two races during the last Poona Season, Churn Downs, today scored fluently in the main attraction, the Mithalak Plate and proved that she is the best sprinter at present in training in Western India. The Archive - sweet - wood filly was never out of a common canter at all stages of the race and she won pulling up by 2½ lengths from the desperately struggling Sandy Slipper. The Maharaj Pramukh was third and Neapolitan Bride who led till the turn ran down fourth.

Followers of the money had a lenient day with only two firm favourites, Yaar and Churn Downs passing the post first in a programme of seven events.

The treble pool which had only two solvers returned a dividend of Rs. 38,984-8. Majority of the pool enthusiasts lost their chances in the very first leg in which least fancied Kantaka outstrode his rivals. Rani Padmini and Anamica the other two winners of the Pool event also scored at long odds. The day's double event was cashed by 45 punters, each of whom collected Rs. 236.

Rising Day, Maharaja of Kashmir's Classic hope, was not sighted at any stage of the race in the day's last event, the Mahim Plate. The Desert Sunrise—Night or Day colt who had hurt a hoof lately, ran today with a surgical shoe and also ran down with a big slice of the public betting. Golden Night who was also considerably well supported, finished a late fourth again. Maharani Chimnabai's colt failed to get a clear run on this occasion and is likely to make amends at his next attempt.

RESULTS

THE SHERIDAN PLATE—Distance 7 furlongs.

H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's RAJ KAMAL 9-0 Kasbekar 1
Messrs. A S and T A Motabhoy's HAPPY DREAM 8-11 Aurobinda 2
Mr F D Wadia's SUN STREET 9-0 Purtusingh 3
Mr and Mrs James Mann's TEEVRA CHAUKAS 9-0 P. Khade 4

All ran.

Won by: 5 lengths, 3/4 length, 2 1/2 lengths.

Time: 1 minute 34 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 44. Places Rs. 14, Rs. 15 and Rs. 12.

Forecast Pool Rs. 157-8-0. Tickets 76.

Trainer: Maj. V. M. Lad.

THE DAHISAR PLATE—Distance 6 furlongs.

Messrs Chandulal J Shah and M H Ahmedbhoy's YAAR 9-3 Damodar 1
Mr and Mrs James Mann's ATTA ALLAH 8-0 P Khade 2
H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's CASANOVA 8-1 Kasbekar 3
Mrs T Ferguson's KINDER GARDEN 8-8 Evans 4

Not run: Waikiki.

Won by: 3 lengths, Short head, Short head.

Time: 1 minute 16 4/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 24. Places Rs. 17 and Rs. 25.

Forecast Pool Rs. 134. Tickets 93.

Trainer: P. Rylands.

THE DHULIA PLATE—Distance 6 furlongs.

Messrs Bahadur M and Byramji M Tata's KANTAKA 7-12 Deshmukh 1
Mrs W Buckley and Mr Mulraj D Goculdas' GORGIA 9-2 Evans 2
Mr Badridas Daga's NAVELY 8-10 Lindley 3
Mr and Mrs. P D Aswani's SANDESA 8-13 Purtusingh .. 4

Not run: Atinette and Homely.

Won by: 1 3/4 lengths, 2 lengths, 3/4 length.

Time: 1 minute 20 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 187. Places Rs. 40, Rs. 20 and Rs. 24.

Trainer: Meherjee.

THE SACHIN PLATE—Distance 7 furlongs.

Lt-Col W H Kerr and Messrs Lalchand Kewalram and S K Sundararamier's RED FLANNEL 9-3 Eldin 1
Messrs A S and T A Motabhoy's AMAN 8-0 Aurobinda 2
Mrs S Seethai Achi's ROADBORNE 9-3 Purtusingh 3
H H the Maharaja of Morvi's CASCADEUR 9-4 Kheemsingh 4

Not run: Kent Lass.

Won by: 1 1/4 lengths, 2 lengths, 1 length. 1/2

Time: 1 minute 29 3/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 107. Places Rs. 27, Rs. 15 and Rs. 19.

Forecast Pool Rs. 426. Tickets 25.

Trainer: J Thompson.

THE SHAHPUR PLATE—Distance 1 1/2 miles.

Mr and Mrs. Agha Jan's RANI PADMINI 9-0 Purtusingh 1
Mr S Pathak's GAME BID 8-1 Shiba 2
Mr R G Rajput's LUCKY GUARD 7-13 Deshmukh 3
Mr Badridas Daga's KIRANDEVI 8-8 Kasbekar 4

Not run: Perhaps.

Won by: 1/2 length, 1 3/4 lengths 1/2 length.

Time: 2 minutes 58 1/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 100. Places Rs. 35, Rs. 33 and Rs. 32.

Trainer: Dinshaw.

THE MITHALAK PLATE—Distance 6 furlongs.

H H the Maharajadhiraj of Jammu and Kashmir's CHURN DOWNS 8-9 Evans 1
H H the Maharaja of Morvi's SANDY SLIPPER 9-4 Kheemsingh 2
Mr A H Ahmedbhoy and The Rajah of Ramnad's THE MAHARAJ PRAMUKH 7-12 Eldin 3
Mrs and Mr Justice's NEAPOLITAN BRIDE 7-13 Cracknell 4

Not run: Abbotship.

Won by: 2 1/2 lengths, 1 3/4 lengths, 3 lengths.

Time: 1 minute 15 3/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 24. Places Rs. 13 and Rs. 14.

Trainer: J Boniface.

THE MAHIM PLATE—Distance 1 mile.

Mr and Mrs James Mann's ANAMICA 8-10 S Chavan .. 1
Mr S Mukerji and Mrs D Northmore's SHIKARI 8-0 Sibbritt 2
Mr N E D Pandole's FIRELIGHT 7-8 Antoo 3
H H Maharani Chimnabai Gaekwar of Baroda's GOLDEN NIGHT 9-3 Purtusingh 4

Not run: Starshell, Imroz, Grace Darling and Naaz.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 92. Places Rs. 32, Rs. 25 and Rs. 45.

Trainer: Rustom Khodayar.

Athletics Official Test

BOMBAY, Saturday.

"The next Amateur Athletic Federation of India written athletic officials' test will be held on Sunday, the 3rd January 1954 at 10 a.m. at the Anjuman-i-Islam High School, 92, Dadabhai Naoroji Road, Bombay. Those desirous of appearing for the same are requested to send their names with Rs. 5/- as examination fee of the A.A.F.I. to the Hon. Secretary, Bombay State Amateur Athletic Association before 12th December 1953 at the Anjuman-i-Islam High School, Bombay.

R. C. Iyer Is Caltex Champ.

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Third Annual sports of the Caltex Sports Club were held at the Cooperage this evening and more than 100 athletes took part in the 32 events on the final day.

R. C. Iyer won the men's individual championship aggregating 23 points. His 'firsts' were 200, 400, 800 and hop step and jump. He was second in broad jump. R. G. Karkera was the runner-up with 13 points winning high jump and 1,500 metres. He was second in throwing the cricket ball.

The women's individual championship was annexed by Avon Loveday, who totalled 20 points winning the 50, 100 metres, shot putt and egg and spoon race. Her nearest rival was Atzenwiler who scored 18 points.

The gruelling 1,500 metres was won by R. G. Karkera in the good timing of 5 min. 44.5 seconds followed by T. Furtado and T. A. Thingalaya in that order.

There were three open events two for men and one for women. In the 200 metres Ayres D'Souza cornered all the glory clocking 23.7 secs. Bunny Fernandes and W. Nazareth were second and third respectively. T. Pullican won the 1,500 metres in the good timing of 4 mins. 24 secs. I. Fernandes and Shetty finished second and third respectively.

In the only event for women in 200 metres, Violet Peters, Joan Tellis and Silloo Vakeel finished in that order. Violet Peters timing was 28.8 secs.

PT DISPLAY AT WADALA

BOMBAY, Saturday.

More than 1,500 students representing seven schools gave a fine display of Mass Drill at the Sitaram Prakash High School ground, Wadala, today.

The function was arranged in connection with the Bombay State three-day Physical Education Programme sponsored by the Board of Physical Education.

The schools that participated in the day's programme were Shri Dayanand Vidyalaya, Sitaram Prakash High School, Hirji Ghelabhai Saval School, National Kannada Education Society School, Amulakh Amichand Bhimji Vividhalakshi Vidyalaya and Shree Guru Nanak High School. The 'set drill' prescribed by department was neatly executed by the pupils to time and rhythm and was much appreciated by the huge holiday crowd present.

Shri Dinkarrao Desai was the guest of honour.

Today's Sport

HOCKEY

Lloyd Reclamation

3-45 p.m. Chief Minister's XI vs. Blue Wizards (First Division); 4-55 p.m. Tatas vs. Lusitanians (Senior Division).

Don Bosco Shares Two Points With Tutorial

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Don Bosco High School shared two points with Tutorial High School, the game ending in a goalles draw, in the Fr. Palacios Inter-School League at the Naigaum Police ground.

After the match Don Bosco's lodged a protest that one of the players who assisted Tutorial was overage.

The other two matches ended in victories for St. Aloysius High School and St. Sebastian High School "B", the former beat Sacred Heart by a solitary goal and the latter got the better of St. Paul's High School by an identical margin.

The results of the Third Division of the Parel Hockey League matches played at St. Xavier's ground were: Vincent Rangers 3 (C. Vaz 2, Bal Wagh), Maccabi 2 (Nissim), Young Stars 2 (Ashgar and Das), N.E.I. 0.

There will be no games tomorrow.

Crucial Game Adjourns

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The crucial game between Soli Tavaria and Habib Allana was adjourned for the second time without much progress in the middle game stage when the adjourned games of the eleventh round of the Premier Division of the Chess Club of India Championship at Chetna, Rampart Row this evening.

Allana in spite of his powerful attack could not gain any material advantage due to Tavaria's spirited defence.

Norris Beats Bagley Again

NEW DELHI, Dec. 5 (UPI): Roy Norris, the welter-weight champion of India and India's olympic star beat Ron Bagley of Burma in a three-round bout of the First International Boxing Contest held under the auspices of Delhi State Boxing Federation at National Stadium here today.

Two other matches of the day went in favour of Burma.

Thein Maung, runner-up in bantam-weight, Burma, beat Fred Miller U. P. champion—three rounds.

Maung Myint, light weight champion, Burma, beat Tirath Singh. He knocked out the Delhi player in the second round of the bout.

The boxing programme of the Burmese touring team concluded here today.

Shiv Charan Gupta, a Deputy Minister Delhi State Government distributed the prices.

Novices Boxing Today

BOMBAY, Saturday.

There is another full programme of 15 bouts and an exhibition for the Novices show at the Police HQ. at 6 p.m. on Sunday. Several Maccabi juniors have entered for the first time. Adolf Rodricks meets R. More in a final eliminator and the winner will be matched with Sam Jadav in one of the supporting bouts on the Prince/Pereira programme on the 11th December. Babu Lal, who earned the light over Rodricks in one of the pre-monsoon show is back in the ring on this programme.

PROGRAMME

D J Bamboat (80 lbs.) ZPCHL vs. J Dias (80 lbs.) Rangers; N Moses (75 lbs.) Maccabi vs. M Mehta (79 lbs.) ZPCHL; M Pereira (105 lbs.) Rangers vs. R David (103 lbs.) Maccabi; G Swami (63 lbs.) Rangers vs. B Bambore (66 lbs.) Rangers; B Kerkar (68 lbs.) Rangers vs. B Lall (71 lbs.) Rangers; R More (60 lbs.) Rangers vs. A Rodricks (64 lbs.) Rangers; P Aristotle (89 lbs.) Rangers vs. R Henry (85 lbs.) Rangers; M Bharucha (99 lbs.) ZPCHL vs. C Ferro (100 lbs.) Rangers; J Aranjo (99 lbs) Rangers vs. F Irani (99 lbs.) Rangers; G Gaikar (107 lbs.) Rangers vs. R Gomes (109 lbs.) NNH; S Benjamin (117 lbs.) Maccabi vs. Boy Constable Jadav (112 lbs.) Police; Alec Dias (111 lbs.) Rangers vs. P C Chagan (112 lbs.) Police; A Raymond (113 lbs.) Maccabi vs. Boy Constable Janardan (108 lbs.) Police; G Gidwani (124 lbs.) Rangers vs. P C Bhosle (120 lbs.) Police; Peter Prince (150 lbs.) Exhibition with Hav. Janardan (155 lbs.) Kevin Bacon (148 lbs.) M D'Souza (117 lbs. Maz. Docks vs. P C Kaloo (114 lbs.) Police

Gene Raymond arrives on Sunday by air from Ceylon for his bout with Ron Norris on the 11th December and will be introduced from the ring.

Indian Gym. Win

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Top-scoring 24 points, K. S. Balan enabled Indian Gymkhana beat Nagpada Neighbourhood House, Byculla by 12 points in the first round of Mysore Association Basketball Tournament at the Association ground today.

Setting up a fast pace it was Nagpada that led before Indian Gymkhana settled down. Miyat scored for Nagpada first in the third minute off a pass from Yarker from a close range. Then the lead changing hands, the score at the first half time was 21-all.

After resumption, Indian Gymkhana dominated the proceedings and at one time scored 7 points in a row to lead 32-24. Balan was outstanding in the ranks of winners and proved his scoring ability. He scored 24 out of his side's total of 42 points. The other scorers were V. Narayanan 13, I. R. K. Murthy 3 and Parameshwaran 2. Miyat was the chief scorer for the losers with 23 points and others who helped to reduce the margin of defeat were Yarker 5, Raju and Ansari scored 3 each.

Keen contest was witnessed ten minutes before final call of time with the scores neck and neck 36-32 in favour of Indian Gymkhana. Indian Gymkhana with a determined effort scored six more and won the match at 42-34 points.

Sports During Flag Day Week

THE Indian Navy Sports Control Board, Bombay, has arranged the following sports events during the Services Flag Day Week, which will be celebrated from December 7 to 12.

Boxing between the Combined Services and Bombay State teams at the Cooperage Football Ground commencing at 9-30 p.m. on Monday, December 7. Mr. J. B. Bowman, the Collector of Bombay, will preside at this function.

The Services Boxing team is the only team to have beaten the Burmese boxing team now touring the country, and have come to Bombay from all Army and Navy Commands.

Massed Military Band Concert: This will commence at the Cooperage Football Ground at 6-15 p.m. on Tuesday, December 8. Shri M. C. Chagla, Chief Justice of Bombay, will preside on this occasion. The Massed Bands include those of the Indian Navy, the Bombay Police, Sikh, Light Infantry, 6 Docks Group and the Saurashtra Infantry. The Cooperage will be illuminated for this concert.

Variety Concert of Music: This will commence at 9-30 p.m. on Friday, December 11 in Indian Naval Barracks, the entrance being behind the Town Hall. The well planned programme will feature Hal Greene and his Orchestra, Eileen Cowper, Pepita, the Navy, Army, and Police Bands and several other outstanding artistes of Bombay.

Tickets for these functions are available at the main gate of the Indian Naval Barracks and at the Cooperage Football Ground Office between 9 a.m. and 6-15 p.m. daily, except on the day of each function when the usual gate will be opened before each show.

U. S. STUDENT DEBATERS

Harland L. Randolph of Ohio State University, (left) and George W. Phillips of the University of Illinois (right) are scheduled to arrive in Bombay today to participate in a debate at Convocation Hall at 4-30 p.m. on Monday. They will take part in debates in several Indian cities during the next 10 weeks. Their itinerary includes Poona, Dharwar, Hyderabad, Nagpur, Indore, Baroda and Ahmedabad.

US Students To Debate In City

TWO-MAN TEAM

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A new note in Indo-U.S. student-exchange relations will be struck with the visit, for the first time, of an American debating team here this week. The team members—Harland L. Randolph and George W. Phillips—are scheduled to arrive here by air at 9-30 p.m. tomorrow.

Their visit to India is under the international debating programme of the Institute of International Education (IIE), New York. Early next year two Indian students, in reciprocation, will visit the United States.

Mortal Hit Of Cricket Ball

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Fate played an astonishing role on Thursday evening when a man who was struck by a flying cricket ball on the Cross Maidan died as a result of his injuries.

It is stated that the deceased, a middle-aged Sindhi, was squatting on the grass, enjoying an evening of leisure after a hard day at the office.

Some schoolboys came and requested the Sindhi gentleman to move a little away. The man refused, and so the school boys started their game anyway.

A little later, one of the young batsmen took a particularly vigorous swipe at the ball. The ball flew with alarming speed, and hit the Sindhi with stunning force right in the neck.

He died on the spot.

Debt Relief Ordinance For Madras

MADRAS, Dec. 5 (UPI): The Governor of Madras has today promulgated an ordinance called the "Madras Indebted Agriculturists (Temporary Relief) Ordinance, 1953," which comes into immediate effect, and will be in force for a period of one year from today.

Bombay Pepper

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

Magsai	.....	1690 to 1710
Mala	.....	1590 to 1610
Ready	.....	265

Cotton Seed Quotations

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

Hubli	.....	19
Gujarat	.....	19/4
Berar	.....	18/8
Moglal	.....	18/8
Khandesh	.....	18/4

LATEST COMMERCIAL NEWS

NEW YORK COTTON

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.

New York Cotton Market was closed today.

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

Tata Deferred at 9 p.m. Rs. 2017|8 to 2020.

Indian Iron at 9 p.m. Rs. 26|3 to 26|4.

P.T.I. DIRECTORS GIVE EVIDENCE

Press Commission At Work

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Today the delegation on behalf of the Directors of the Press Trust of India concluded their evidence before the Press Commission.

The Commission also heard the views of Sri. P. Kodanda Rao of the Servants of India Society and representatives of the Gujarat Working Journalists' Conference of Ahmedabad yesterday. Led by Sri Kapilrai M. Mehta, the delegation included Sri P. K. Shah, Sri P. H. Goswami, Sri D. N. Vashi and Sri K. D. Pachighar. In the afternoon Sri R. K. Karanjia, Editor, 'Blitz' of Bombay tendered evidence.

On Monday the Commission will hear the views of Shri Frank Moraes, Editor, "Times of India", Bombay, Shri Edward J. Fieldon of J. Walter Thompson Co. (Eastern) Ltd., Bombay, the Audit Bureau of Circulations Ltd., Shri H. R. Moharay, Editor, "Samyukta Karnatak", Hubli, Shri D. V. Kale, Editor, "Sahaydri", Poona, and Shri D. V. Kulkarni of "Pudhari", Kolhapur.

No 3-Dimensional For Chaplin

LONDON, Dec. 5 (NAFEN): Charlie Chaplin, whose arrival in London this week-end has revived speculation about his future, denied today reports that his first British picture would be about a Senator and his anti-Communist methods.

"That would be an interesting subject," he commented, "but I think mine will be even more so."

Chaplin is on a week-end visit from his home in Switzerland for "business talks."

Of his next picture, he said: "The film will have an American and continental setting and I hope to begin production next year."

Chaplin also said that his film would not be "three-dimensional." "Two dimensions are good enough for me," he commented.

PILOT OFFICER KILLED IN ACCIDENT

NEW DELHI, Dec. 5 (UPI): The Government of India regret to announce the death of Pilot Officer B. Masilamani, in a flying accident which occurred near Ambala on Friday, December 4, 1953, says a ministry of defence press note.

The next of kin have been informed.

SERVICES FLAG WEEK IN CITY

Varied Programme

BOMBAY, Saturday.

To focus the attention of the public on the urgent need for providing relief to millions of Ex-Servicemen and their families and for providing amenities to serving members of the Defence Services, a "Services Flag Week" is being held in Bombay from December 7 to December 12 for the first time.

The week will commence with a boxing match at the Cooperage Football ground on Monday, (December 7) at 9-30 p.m. when twelve Inter-Services Champions will be pitting their talents against local boxers.

On Tuesday, December 8), Massed Brass and Pipe Bands of the Indian Navy, Bombay City Police, Saurashtra Infantry and Docks Engineers Group will hold a concert at the Cooperage Football Ground commencing from 6-15 p.m. Over 170 musicians will be participating. Included in the ambitious programme is the popular Rajasthan, an Indian tune adapted to martial music. Tschaikowsky's famous and stirring overture Solennelle "1812" will also be played.

The week will be rounded off on Friday (December 11), with a Variety concert of Music at the Indian Naval Barracks, Mint Road (behind the Town Hall) commencing at 9-30 p.m. The programme will also include Grand Fantasia "Battle of Waterloo".

The collection of this "Week" will be utilised for alleviating distress amongst ex-servicemen and their families and for the welfare of serving personnel.

Ex-Servicemen's Welfare

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Recruiting Officer of Bombay Area will be visiting the following places during December, 1953, with a view to meeting the Ex-Servicemen and their families.

BOMBAY AREA: Mahad (7th); Panvel (8th); Karjat (9th); Kalwan (17th); Nasik (18th and 19th) Surat (22nd); Baroda (23rd) and Ahmedabad (24th Dec. '53).

Personnel desirous of being enlisted in the technical arms of the Armed Forces may also contact the Recruiting Officer.

Mahasabha's Warning To Pakistan

NEW DELHI, Dec. 5 (UPI):—The Working Committee of the All-India Hindu Mahasabha which met here today under the presidentship of Mr. N. C. Chatterjee, M.P., discussed for over three hours the situation caused in Pakistan by the recent decision of the Pakistan Constituent Assembly, and its possible effects on the minorities there.

The Committee warned the rulers of Pakistan that if they persisted in their tragic policy, there would be no other alternative but to insist on exchange of population and readjustment of territories.

PAK G.-G. SAYS, HE DID GOOD WORK

KARACHI, Dec. 5 (UPI-APP): The Pakistan Governor-General, Ghulam Mohamed, returned to Karachi this morning, after a six-week's visit to countries abroad.

He refused to answer political questions by journalists particularly on his talks in Washington. He contended himself with saying that it had been a period of intensive work for him, except for the two weeks rest he had at the Aga Khan's home, near Nice.

welcome American Vice-President Richard Nixon who will spend three days here.

HUBLI: Shri Shantappa Yelmalli was elected to the presidentship of the Karnatak Vyapari Sangh, at the 24th general meeting of the Sangh.

Shri Shantilal Shah Health Minister, Bombay, is seen addressing the 11th Medical Congress, Bombay at the Taj Mahal Hotel.

RESEARCH IN UNANI AND AYURVED

Shantilal Shah's Plea To Medicos

BOMBAY, Saturday.

BOMBAY's Health and Labour Minister Mr. Shantilal Shah pleaded here today with the city medicos to carry on research in the Ayurvedic and the Unani system of medicine, as a part of their post-graduate studies.

The Minister advised them all not to be sceptical about the value of these two systems.

Mr. Shah who was inaugurating the eleventh annual session of the Bombay Medical Congress held at the Taj Mahal Hotel said he did not claim that these two systems were the best in the world, but he believed that there was a lot of information about them as contained in the old books, which, after careful research, could be turned to good account. He was confident that the medical profession would gain by such research. "A peep into these books would be worth the trouble," added the Minister.

EFFECTIVE MEDICINES

Recently, continued the Minister, some Ayurvedic drugs and medicines had been found to be effective on certain ailments and diseases which the allopathic treatment could not cure. This had happened particularly in the case of blood-pressure. He therefore felt that proper research would put at the disposal of the medical profession a number of much-needed medicines which allopathy could not provide.

The Minister then referred to the indigenous herbs found in India's vast forests. He felt that here also research was necessary. It was upto the Medical Congress to make proper suggestions for the effective medicinal use of this forest wealth of India, he said.

Concluding, the Minister stressed that "prevention was better than cure". It was therefore desirable for the medical profession to concentrate more on prevention during their research. This, he felt would give a better medical service to the country.

Jalmandir Case Echo

Probe Into Alleged Police Excesses Urged

(From Our Correspondent)

POONA, Dec. 5.

The Council of Deccan Sabha, Poona has made an appeal to the Bombay Government to institute an inquiry into the grave allegations made by seven of the accused in the 'Satara Jalmandir Idol Case' that they were subjected to torture by the police for extracting confessions from them.

The Council in a resolution have recorded its opinion that it was the duty of the Government to institute a proper inquiry and if it was found that they contained any measure of truth, the Government should take suitable measures against the police and other government servants.

Headless Trunk At Santa Cruz

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Santa Cruz Police and the Bombay C.I.D. sprang into action late last night with the discovery of decapitated, highly decomposed body of a middle aged man found in a shallow, muddy pool at Santa Cruz.

The Santa Cruz Police, informed of a headless trunk packed in a sack bundle in a pool on the Ghodbunder Road, rushed to the place and retrieved the bundle out of water. It was found to the body of a BEST bus driver bearing the badge number 67 on his khaki uniform. A quick check showed that one Lakhsman Sajan of badge number 67 was reported missing for a week.

Three arrests were made in this connection. The motive of the murder seems to be quarrel over a woman.

NAGPUR, Dec. 5 (UPI): Prime Minister Mr. Jawaharlal Nehru will arrive here on January 5 next to inaugurate the All-India Primary Teachers conference.

Arrested In Mill Worker Murder Case

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Two bad characters of Bhoiwada, said to be responsible for the murder of Narayan Sitaram Todankar, a mill worker on Thursday afternoon on Supari Baug Road, were arrested today by the Bombay C.I.D. Producing them before the Presidency Magistrate H. J. Chinoy, the police said that one of the accomplices in the murder is still absconding.

PROHIBITION CASES

The Prohibition Division of the Greater Bombay Police picked up 587 cases, arrested 293 persons and seized 293 gallons of illicit liquor and 24 gallons of spirit, during the week ended November 26.

SCATTERED SELLING IN TATA STEELS

Birla Motors And Rayons In Demand

BOMBAY. December 5.

Yesterday's reaction was carried further this morning on the Bombay Stock Exchange. There was scattered selling which resulted in small losses in speculative counters. The recent rise was too rapid and the market is now correcting overbought state. The market is manipulated and is subject to wider price movement.

Tata Steel Defds. opened at Rs. 2,027-8 against yesterday's close at Rs. 2,032-8 and declined at Rs. 2,026-4. Ordinary shares were placed at Rs. 344 and Indian Irons were done at Rs. 26-5.

Cotton Mill shares were marked down. Bombay Dyeings were done at Rs. 396-4 and Century shares were quoted at Rs. 286, Kohinoors were done at Rs. 296 and Svadeshi Mills were placed at Rs. 266.

In the miscellaneous section Scindias were done at Rs. 16. Associated Cements were placed at Rs. 186 and Bombay Burmas were quoted at Rs. 351-4.

Later on Tata Steel Defds. were quoted at Rs. 2,029-12 when some buying appeared and advanced at Rs. 2,028-12. Ordinary shares were placed at Rs. 345 and Indian Irons at Rs. 26-6. Bombay Dyeings were done at Rs. 400. There was some buying in Birla motors and National Rayons.

FORWARD SECTION

MILL SHARES			
Bombay Dyeing (7-8)	398	12	0
Kohinoor (6)	295	8	0
Century (8)	287	4	0
Swadeshi Mills (16)	266	8	0
Central India Mill (5)	172	8	0
Simplex (5)	154	0	0
Coupon	53	8	0
New Great Eastern (10)	163	0	0
Indore (5)	101	14	0
Gokak (5)	251	0	0
Swan	342	8	0
Swan XR	168	0	0
Finlay (20)	264	0	0
Finlay Coupon	68	0	0
Edward (15)	260	0	0
Morarji (12)	188	0	0
Apollo Mills	2	11	6
I United Ord.	11	3	6
I. United Defd.	1	9	6
Madhusudan (6-4)	88	0	0
Podar (10) XD	135	0	0
Khatau (10) XD	197	8	0
B. B. Cotton	56	4	0
Standard (20)	312	8	0
National Rayon	129	8	0
STEELS			
Tata Steel Ord. (21)	345	0	0
Tata Steel Defd. (15-3)	2027	8	0
T. S. Second Pref. (7-7) XD	126	12	0
Indian Iron (1)	26	4	0
CEMENT			
Asso. Cement (9-8)	187	8	0
INDUSTRIES			
Burma (10)	353	2	0
Belapur (16)	263	8	0
Shivrajpur (5-2)	69	0	0
Scindia Steam (0-12)	16	2	0
P. Construction (4-8)	112	4	0
Tata Chemical	11	4	6
Tata Oil (2)	33	8	0
Br. India Corp. (0-10)	9	7	6
India Copper (0-2-8)	2	14	0
Alcock (17-3)	325	0	0
Wimco XR	199	6	0
ELECTRIC SHARES			
Tata Hydro (4-8) XD	130	0	0
Coupon	11	0	0
Right	32	8	0
Tata Power (50) XD	1365	0	0
Coupon	55	0	0
Andhra Valley (45) XD	1250	0	0
Andhra Valley Coupon	43	0	0
Andhra Right	210	0	0

CASH SECTION

Elphinstone (3)	44	0	0
Phoenix (8)	121	4	0
Indian Mfg. (185)	3350	0	0
Kurla (7-8)	107	8	0
Colaba (7-8)	171	4	0
Minerva (5)	91	0	0
Bradbury (100)	765	0	0
Bharat (2)	20	8	0
Mysore (7)	139	6	0
Model Mills (7-8)	141	0	0
Dawn (6)	73	0	0
Laxmi (10)	561	4	0
Vishnu Cotton (7)	150	0	0
Western (185)	3350	0	0
Sholapur	1415	0	0
Sassoon Cotton (1)	28	8	0
Hindustan Mills (185)	3350	0	0
Tata Mills (1)	52	0	0
Ahmedabad Adv. (10)	133	12	0
Sassoon Silk (2)	19	0	0
New Union (1-4)	26	0	0
Madhusudan B (1)	17	0	0
Shrinivas Mills (12-8)	172	8	0
Bom. Suburban (4)	125	0	0
Berar	188	2	0
Victoria Mills	150	0	0
ELECTRIC (CASH)			
Ahm Elec. (23) (ex div.)	114	1	0
Ahmedabad New	82	0	0
Surat Elec. (4-8)	127	8	0
Broach (0-5)	8	0	0
Amalgamated (0-12) XD	10	7	0
Nagpur Elec. (1-12)	27	0	0
Poona Elec. Supply	128	2	0
Bom. Suburban (3)	125	0	0
New	68	-2	0
BANK SHARES			
Imperial (40)	1865	0	0
Imperial New (10)	458	12	0
Central Old (2)	64	0	0
Central New (2)	67	8	0
Bank of India (4)	155	8	0
Union (0-5-8)	6	4	0
Baroda (3-8)	107	12	0
Dena Bank (1-12)	34	4	0
United Com. (2)	39	0	0
Jaipur	18	8	0
Hindustan Com.	85	0	0
INSURACNE SHARES			
Oriental (175)	6920	0	0
Empire (20)	620	0	0
New India (2)	40	8	0
Jupiter (0-12)	6	9	0
Vulvan (0-12)	11	4	0
Indian Mercantile (2-0)	38	12	0
Universal (0-6)	8	12	0
All-India General	4	0	0
B. I. G. (1)	13	6	0
Neptune	4	3	0
Industrial and Prud	29	12	0
New Great	18	0	0
RAILWAY SHARES			
C. P. (1-6)	100	0	0
MISCELLANEOUS SHARES			
Bom. Burma New (4)	127	8	0
Burma Petrol (0-2-1 1/2) X D	1	15	6
Mackenzie (6)	80	0	0
Port Canning (1-8)	25	8	0
Kemp & Co. (20)	260	0	0
Zandu Pharmacy (6)	78	8	0
Indian Invest Trust (4) XD	74	8	0
Dharamsi Chemical	51	8	0
Dena Trust (0-12)	8	13	0
Alemic (8)	95	0	0
Supreme Industries	75	0	0
Bom Uganda	74	0	0
Ind. Cement (1937)	31	0	0
Walchandnagar Ind. (14)	158	12	0
United Motor	43	0	0
Bombay Safe Deposit (27)	550	0	0
Gujerat Motor	7	8	0
Sardar Carbonio	240	0	0
Harvey Press	370	0	0
Estrella Batteries	23	0	0
Bombay Cycle	16	8	0
Jost Co.	63	0	0
Jost Co.	83	0	0
Digvijay Cement (6)	87	0	0
Phaltan (6)	96	0	0
Polson	105	0	0
Polson Coupon	24	0	0
Killick Industry (6)	158	8	0
Killick Industry New (3	125	10	0
Mukund Iron	2	12	0
H Rampur Coal	40	0	0
PREFERENCE SHARES			
Tata Steel 1st (5) XD	168	12	0
Indian Iron	106	12	0
Andhra Valley (7)	1200	0	0
Hume Pipe	63	8	0
Tata Power	1335	0	0
Hydro Electric	121	4	0
Central India (6)	505	0	0
Svadeshi Mills	111	4	0
Vishnu Mills (5)	653	12	0
Laxmi	233	12	0
New Great Mills (5-8	185	0	0
Podar Mills (4)	79	0	0
Bradbury Mills (7)	320	0	0
Bradbury Mills (7)	320	10	0
Elphinstone Mills (7)	88	0	0
Surat Elec. (8/4)	130	0	0
Pre Const. 1st XD	101	3	0
Pre Const. 2nd	94	8	0
Pre. Const. 3rd	6	0	0
Amalgamated (5-8)	107	0	0
Walchandnagar (7)	125	0	0
Tata Chemcals (5)	135	0	0
Jupiter	6	0	0
Supreme	79	8	0
Meyer	96	0	0
Mackenzie First	90	0	0
Mackenzie Second	60	0	0
Ahmedabad Advance	100	12	0
Mysore Mill	98	0	0
Standard	99	0	0
Madhusudan	5	0	0
Khatau	86	4	0
Morarji	76	0	0
National Rayon (15)	80	0	0
Hume Pipe	56	0	0
Polson	86	0	0
B. I. C.	142	0	0
Digvijay Cement	80	0	0
Alembic	93	12	0
Estrella Battery	30	0	0
DEBENTURES			
Andhra 1952	100	8	0
Scindia	97	0	0
Tata Power 1955	100	12	0
Walchandnagar (4)	100	8	0
Tata Mills	101	8	0
Locomotives	101	2	0
Standard Vaccum	103	6	0
OUTSIDE SHARES			
New Victoria	1	4	0
New Victoria Pref.	3	8	0
Gold Mohur (12-8)	190	0	0
New Kaiser Hind	95	0	0
Sajjan Mills	50	0	0
Osmanshahi	84	0	0
Ajamshahi (6)	66	0	0
Bharat Line (5)	95	0	0
Hind Motor	5	4	6
Walchand Motor	50	8	0
India Steam (0-3)	7	14	0
Burma Corporation	2	2	0
Rally Ord.	64	0	0
Rally Pref.	80	0	0
Tata Loco	95	0	0

Transactions in shares

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

MILLS

Appollo 2-10-9, 2-10-6
Bharat 20-8, 20-4, 20-8
B. Dyeing 397-8, 98-12, 96-14, 400, 398-2, 400, 398-12
Bradbury 765
C. India 171, 72, 71-8, 73, 72-8
Century 286, 88, 86-12, 88-4, 87-4
Elphinstone Pref 87-8
Finlay 264, 63, 64
Gokak 249, 50-8, 50, 51
I.U. Defd. 1-9-6, 1-9, 1-9-6
I.U. Ord. 11-4, 11-2-6, 11-3-6
Indore 101-4, 1-14
Khatau 198-12, 97-8
Kohinoor 296, 95-8, 96-8, 95-8, 96, 95-8
Morarji 188
New City 171-4
New Great 164, 63
Podar 135
Sassoon Spg. 28-8
Simplex 154, 53-8, 54-8 54
Standard 311-4, 12-8
Svadeshi 266, 65-8, 67, 66, 66-12 66-8
Tata Mill 51-12, 51-8, 52
Vishnu 150
Scindia 16-1, 15-15, 16-2-6, 16-2

BANKS

Baroda 107-8
Central 63-12, 64
Central New 67-8
Imperial 1860, 65
Imperial New 458-12
India 155-8
Union 6-4
U. Commercial 38-8, 39

ELECTRICS

Ahmedabad 113-12 14-1
Amalgamated 10-7
Andhra 1252-8 50
Suburban 125
Surat 127-8.
Hydro 138-8 39-8 39.
Power 1365 67-8 65.

INSURANCE

Jupiter 6-9
New India 40-4 39-12 40-8
B.I.G. 13-2

STEELS

I. Iron 26-5-6 26-6 26-4-6 26-6-6 26-5-6 26-6 26-4
Tata Defd. 2027-8 28-12 25 30 22-8 32-8 27-8
Tata Ord. 345 44-8 45-8 44-8 45-13 45
Tata IInd 126-12.

MISCELLANEOUS

Alcock 326-4 22-8 25
A. Cement 187 86-12 87-4 87.
Belapur 264-8 63 63-8
B.B. Old 352-8 53-12 51-4 53-12 53-2.
B.B. Petrol 1-15 1-15-9 1-15-6
B.I.C. 9-7 9-8 9-7-6
Dharamsey 51-8
I. Copper 2-14
I.I. Trust 74-8
Killick 158-8
Rayon 127-8 26 30-8 29-8
Rayon Pref. 80.
P. Canning 25-8
P Const. 112 12-8 11-12 12-12 12-4
Shivrajpur 69-8 69
Tata Chem. 11-5 11-5-6 11-4-6 11-5 11-4-6
Tata Oil 33-8 34 33-8
Walchandnagar 158-12
Wimco 199-6.

SPECIAL

Simplex Coupon 54 53-8
Phaltan Sugar 96
Andhra Valley Coupon 43 45 43
Andhra Valley Right 210
Tata Power Coupon 53 55
Tata Power Right 267-8 71-4 70.

Government Loans

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

		Rs	a
2½% Loan 1954		98	11
2½% Loan 1955		98	5
2½% Loan 1961		90	9
2¾% Loan 1960		93	8
2¾% Loan 1962		91	8
2¾% Loan 1976		82	6
3% Loan 1957		98	6
3 % Loan 1958		98	4
3 % Loan 1959-61		96	1
3 % Loan 1963-65		92	7
3 % Loan 1964		92	5
3 % Loan 1966-68		90	2
3 % Loan 1970-75		86	8
3 % Loan 1988 or Later		82	1
3½% Loan 1954-59		100	3
3½% Nat Plan Loan 1961		98	14
4 % Loan 1960-70		101	14
4½% Loan 1955-60		103	0
4½% Loan 1958-68		105	0
3 % Bom Govt. Loan	1955	99	4
3 % Bom Govt Loan	1956	99	4
3 % " " "	1958	97	12
3 % " " "	1960	94	12
3 % " " "	1962	93	0
3 % Madras Govt. "	1955	99	0
3 % " " "	1959	97	0
3 % " " "	1960	94	4
3 % M.P. " "	1955	98	12
3 % M.P. " "	1960	94	4
3½% Bom. Municipal	1965	91	12
3½% "	1977	86	12
3½% " "	1979	86	12
3½% Bom. Govt	1962	98	0
3½% W.Bengal "	1962	97	12
3½% Madras "	1962	97	12
3½% U.P. "	1962	97	12
3½% M.P. "	1962	97	12
3¾% Bom. Municipal	1966	97	0
4 % Bom. Govt.	1964	101	2
4 % W. Bengal	1964	100	10
4 % Madras "	1964	100	0
4 % U.P "	1964	99	12
4 % Bom. Municipal	1964	100	2
4 % Bom Port Trust	1974	99	8
4 % " Municipal	1974	99	8
5 %	1959	105	0

PRODUCE MARKET

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

The produce market was quietly steady with limited business Groundnuts quality were quoted at Rs. 29-8 and Bold at Rs. 28-8. Dec.-Jan. were quoted at Rs. 28-12 and Feb.-March at Rs. 29-4. Oil was quoted at Rs. 16. Linseed was quoted at Rs. 25 and Feb.-March at Rs. 22-8. Castorseeds Madras were placed at Rs. 27.

Castorseeds May delivery opened at Rs. 114-8 and after declining at Rs. 113-2 closed at Rs. 113-4.

GROUNDNUTS			
Khandesh quality New	30	4	0
Dec.-Jan. Bold	28	12	0
Feb.-March	29	0	0
CASTORSEEDS			
Castorseeds May	113	4	0
Castorseeds Madras	27	0	0
Castorseeds Gujerat	27	0	0
Kutch Saurashtra	27	0	0
Kanpur	25	0	0
LINSEED			
Bold	26	8	0
Small	24	8	0
Feb.-March	22	10	0
NIGER SEEDS			
Dec.-Jan.	27	4	0
KARDI			
Bold	22	8	0
Kanpur	20	0	0
OILS			
Groundnut receipt	15	12	0
December	15	5	0
January	15	7	0
February	15	10	0
Linseed Oil Ready	14	8	0
Castorseed Ready	15	8	0
First Pressure	16	4	0
B. S. R.	16	10	0

Art Silk Yarn

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

Following were the closing quotations in the Bombay Artificial Silk Yarn market today:—

120 D Ready Japan	Rs. 4	3	0
150 D Ready Japan	4	1	0
150 D Ready Italy	3	13	0
150 D Ready Italy	3	9	6
150 D. BOX DECEMBER			
Opening	718	0	0
Highest	720	0	0
Lowest	712	0	0
Close	712	0	0
150 D. BOX JANUARY			
Opening	719	0	0
Highest	722	0	0
Lowest	714	0	0
Close	714	0	0

Cloves & Mercury

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

Cloves	400
Cassia	52
Magsar	49/8
Mercury	570
Magsar	568
Camphor	2

Bombay Cotton

The forward cotton market was quiet today under scattered selling. The forward market will be called upon to bear the burden of hedge selling in due course and this year the crop being fairly large enough, mills will not be in a hurry to secure requirements.

At the opening February delivery was quoted at Rs. 654-8 and advanced at Rs. 656-8 on moderate buying. At this level buying support dried up and the market declined at Rs. 653-8 on long liquidation and steadied at Rs. 654.

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

Later on there was further selling and February declined at Rs. 352. At this level there was scattered covering and the market closed as under:—

T.C.C. February	653	0	0

GOLD & SILVER

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

The Bullion market was quiet today under scattered selling. In view of the recent liquidation by professional operators, the market feeling has become uncertain.

At the opening forward Silver was quoted at Rs. 151 and advanced at Rs. 151-3. At this level there was increased selling pressure and the market declined at Rs 150-12 and steadied at Rs. 150-14. Ready Silver was quoted at Rs. 150-9.

Forward Gold opened at Rs. 81-5 and after advancing at Rs. 81-8 declined at Rs. 81-4 and steadied at Rs. 81-5. Ready Gold was placed at Rs. 81-10 and Sovereigns were quoted at Rs. 56-12.

Later on there was moderate selling and the market closed as under:

Ready Silver	150	4	0
Forward	150	8	0
Ready Gold	80	14	0
Forward	80	12	0
Sovereigns	56	8	0

TATA IRON & STEEL PRODUCTION

Messrs. Tata Industries Ltd., Managing Agents for the Tata Iron and Steel Company Ltd, report that the total approximate production of iron and steel at the Steel Works at Jamshedpur during the month of November 1953 was:—

	Tons
Pig iron	100,300
Steel ingots	95,800
SALEABLE STEEL	
	Tons
Semis	15,300
Finished	53,100
Total	68,400

WALL STREET MARKET

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.

Stock exchange markets were slightly weaker especially industrials on disappointment caused by possibility of non application of education of taxes in order to avoid increas e in fiscal deficit. Preliminary indexes industrials 282.71 of 0-54 after 0-93 rails 98.33 off 0-19 after 0-26 and utilities 53-01 up 004. Transactions 139,000 share of which 280,000 during last half hour.

New York Cotton

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.

In the New York cotton futures headging and liquidation brought slight losses in early trading. Inactivity in textiles exports as well as heavier spot sales explained reserve attitude by operators Five December notices were issued this morning. During session advices were reported that F.O.A. assumed procurement authorization of 4,318,000 dollars to Korea for purchase of cotton. At close New York prices were up by 3 to 5 points to off one, and New Orleans up one to five points. Futures index 162.25 up 0.09 spot index 171.12 off 0.41.

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.

Chicago grains were firmer under leadership of wheat due to absence of sellers. Wheat was up one cent, corn off 1/2, soyabeans off 1-1/8. At Winnipeg oats up 5/8, rye up 5/8.

Sugar Prices

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

B. Refined	84/8
Deshi	92 to 98

POSTPONE KOREA DEBATE, DEMANDS KRISHNA MENON

Indian Troops' Task Is Unenviable, He Says

UNITED NATIONS, December 5 (UPI-AFP).

MR. KRISHNA MENON of India emphasised in the U. N. Political Committee today the particular responsibilities of the Indian Government in Korea on the repatriation of prisoners which, he said,was at an impasse.

The Indian delegate said that he did not wish anything done to prejudice the present negotiations at Pan Mun Jom in preparation for the Political Conference which itself must finally settle the problems. This, said Mr. Menon, was why India suggested adjournment of the debate.

Mr. Menon explained that the date of February 9, 1954, which India suggested for resumption of the debate was chosen taking into consideration the period set by the Armistice Agreement for definite settlement of the prisoners repatriation question. He said that the task of the Indian Troops assigned to guarding the prisoners was not enviable.

The Political Committee today took up the Korean question, the last item on its agenda. Two motions were before the Committee, one by India and the other by Brazil, both favouring adjournment of the question for the present.

JOURNALIST SENTENCED

SEOUL, Dec. 5 (UPI-AFP): A South Korean journalist Chon Kuk Yun, was sentenced to death today by a South Korean court martial on charges of espionage.

Chon Kuk Yun was arrested one month ago under suspicion of having connection with North Koreans.

Arrested For Cheating Postal Department

CALCUTTA, Dec. 5 (UPI): The Detective Department of Calcutta Police are investigating a case of inter-State conspiracy of cheating the Union Government in respect of telegraph money orders, with the help of teleprinter tapes under a clever device.

It is alleged that accused D. K. Bose, alias A. K. Mitra, sent a telegram from Burrabazar post office to Park street post office in his bogus name A. K. Mitra. The telegram was sent to Park Street post office—through teleprinter machines. Mitra received the telegram in due course.

It is further alleged that the teleprinter tapes containing the portion of Mitra's name and address only were then removed by the accused persons with the object of replacing the name and address of the payee of a T.M.O. received at the Central Telegraph Office through teleprinter machines, by pasting the abovementioned tape portion, so that the T.M.O. might be delivered to Mitra instead of to the original payee.

The two accused were arrested on November 26, while actually replacing, it is alleged, the teleprinter tape.

The accused were remanded to jail custody till December 18.

Congress Session On Jan 23

NEW DELHI, Dec. 5 (UPI): The Congress Working Committee finalised today the time-table of the Kalyani session of the Congress. It runs as follows:—

20th January—the Working Committee will meeet either in Calcutta or at Kalyani from 9-30 a.m. to 1-30 p.m. and again from 3 to 7 p.m.

21st January—(a) Flag hoisting at 8 a.m. (b) Working Committee—9 a.m. to 12-30 p.m. (c) A.I.C.C. and Subjects Committee—3 to 7-30 p.m.

22nd January—The Subjects Committee 9-30 a.m. to 12-30 p.m. and again from 3 to 7-30 p.m.

The plenary session of the Congress will be held on the 23rd and 24th January. The timings of the sessions have not been fixed.

R. D. Katari

2 INDIANS PROMOTED COMMODORES

Katari To Be Deputy C-in-C Of Indian Navy

THE appointments of Captain Ramdass Katari as Deputy C-in-C and Captain Ajitendre Chakraverti as Commodore-in-Charge Bombay replacing officers of the Royal Navy mark an important mile-stone in the progress of 'Indianisation' in the Indian Navy.

Both Captain Katari and Capt. Chakraverti will be promoted to the rank of Commodore when taking over these appointments.

A Press Note says:-

Captain R. D. Katari, IN, on completion of his course at the Imperial Defence College in the United Kingdom, will, in the rank of Commodore, take over as Deputy Commanderin-Chief Indian Navy and Chief of Staff at Naval HQ., from Commodore G. A. French, in March 1954.

Captain A. Chakraverti, IN Captain Superintendent of the Naval Dockyard at Bombay, will take over as Commodore-in-Charge, Bombay, from Commodore R.M.T. Taylor. Capt. Chakraverti, also in the rank of Commodore will take over new appointment in March 1954.

Commodore G. A. French and Commodore R. M. T. Taylor, both officers of the Royal Navy, will return to the United Kingdom on relinquishing their posts.

OTHER APPOINTMENTS

As a consequence, the following senior officers' appointments have also been made.:-

Captain S. G. Karmarkar, Captain IN Barracks, will take over as Capt. Superintendent of the Naval Dockyard at Bombay from Captain A. Chakraverti. Commander S. M. Nanda Commanding Officer of I.N.S. JUMNA and Senior Officer of the Frigate Squadron, will take over as Captain IN Barracks. Commander J. D. Mody, Jr. now the Commanding Officer of I.N.S. RANA, will succeed Commander S. M. Nanda.

A. Chakravarti

Pak Textile Deal With Bombay Firm

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT)

KARACHI, December 5.

ONE of the leading Bombay textile firms, it is learnt, is offering Indian textile goods worth one crore of rupees (in Pak currency) to the Government of Pakistan.

The Pakistan Government, it may be recalled, has decided to enter into textile trade itself, to save the worsening trade situation in the country. This textile deal forms part of Pakistan's six crore-sterling-imports.

A Karachi industrialist only recently has complained against the United Kingdom Manufacturers that "whenever an order is placed for textile machinery with firms in the United Kingdom, it cannot be delivered for two years."

The Textile and Accessory Manufacturers' Association in a letter to the Manchester Guardian today denied this charge and said, "the United Kingdom suppliers are highly competitive over delivery dates."

Mr. Chandrikant Desai, representative of the Bombay firm, has arrived in Karachi for talks with Pakistan Government, in connection with the textile deal.

Step-Motherly Policy Deprecated

POWER OIL INDUSTRY RESENTS IMPOSITION

BOMBAY, Saturday.

IMPOSTS levied or contemplated for the purpose of subsidizing the cottage sector of the oil industry at the expense of the organised oil industry should not be "crippling" in its effects, said, Mr. Naval H. Tata, President of the Central Organisation for Oil Industry and Trade, addressing the first annual general meeting here today.

Deprecating the "step-motherly treatment" meted out to power industry, Mr. Tata said that the demand of the All-India Khadi and Village Industry Board for a levy of Rs. 1-4 per maund of oil produced by power mills could "obviously be interpreted as an effort to penalise efficiency and progress."

DON'T CRIPPLE IT

"I hope, Governments—Central and States—will so shape their industrial policy as not to cripple the development of a sector, which not only provides the basic materials for several indigenous industries such as vanaspati, soaps, toiletries, paints varnishes etc., but is also capable of earning valuable foreign exchange which is so badly needed for the economic development of the country."

Mr. Tata also stressed the need for continued research in the industry, in keeping with the trend in this direction in all the progressive countries of the West. He appealed to the Ministry of Scientific Research and Natural Resources to establish a separate and full-fledged Research Laboratory for Oils and Fats on the lines of other central research institutes.

Six Killed In RAF Plane Crash

LONDON, Dec. 5 (UPI-AFP): Six men are killed and another gravely injured when an RAF Anson training aircraft crashed in Newton (Nottingham) airfield yesterday. The twin engined plane was just coming in to land on the airfield when the crash occurred.

Some Relief For Trieste

LONDON, Dec. 5 (UPI-AFP):— The Foreign Office announced today that Italian and Yugoslav troops would be withdrawn from sides of the frontier.

GUIANA ON TAPIS

(Continued from Page 1)

ing Second Chambers of State legislatures.

The committee decided to transfer the seven taluqs of Bellary District, now merged with Mysore State, to the Mysore Congress Committee. The demand that the ex-Jath state should be transferred to Karnatak P C C from Maharahtra P C C was not accepted by the Working Committee. Several other organisational matters, including the budget of the AICC, arrears of the PCC's were considered

The Committee decided to extend the time for enrolement of Congress members till the end of February and for the next year till the end of August 1954 as a special case, in view of the recent adoption of the party constitution.

PANCHAYAT ELECTIONS

The Committee also discussed the general policy regarding panchayat elections in the light of the suggestion of the P S P Secretary that they should not be contested on party lines. The Committee felt that as far as possible the non-party character of the panchayat elections should be maintained, but left it to the Provincial Congress Committee to adopt a particular policy looking to the circumstances obtaining in their Pradeshes.

SOUTH KOREA RECANTS

Wants Russia At Political Meet

SEOUL, Dec. 5 (UPI-AFP): A South Korean Foreign Office spokesman disclosed today that the South Korean Government had decided to withdraw its previous opposition to neutral participation in the Korean Political Conference "in order to break the deadlock in the preliminary talks."

The spokesman, however, stressed that his Government recognized the necessity of Russia's full participation and refused to accept her as "a neutral or non-voting participant", because 'Russia must be bound by any agreement which may be reached at the conference."

Meanwhile Allied delegate Mr. Arthur Dean today called on President Synghman Rhee. He was accompanied by his Far Eastern expert and adviser Mr. Kenneth Young. Mr. Dean was expected to review developments of Pan Mun Jom talks and to seek Dr. Rhee's agreement to a compromise proposal which might be submitted to the Communist delegation next week.

West Accepts Soviet Proposal For Four-Power Meet

(Continued from Page 1)

sion such as took place during the last Four-Power Conference in Paris in 1951.

BIG THREE

The Big Three were due to meet at 5 p.m. (local time) to approve the terms of the Western reply. Before the end of the day in any case the matter of the Western reply to the latest Moscow Note should be disposed off.

The next item on the Big Three's agenda was the European Defence Community.

Personal

RAJ BHAVAN NEWS

BOMBAY, Dec. 5.

Mr. David Stewart, Mr. H. C. MacColl and Shrimati C. S. Venkatachar came to tea.

MR. DINKARRAO DESAI

Mr. Dinkarrao N. Desai, Minister for Law and Education, will leave for Broach on December 12 and return to Bombay on December 15.

MR. NAIK-NIMBALKAR AND MR. TAPASE

Mr. M. M. Naik-Nimbalkar, Minister for Public Works, and Mr. G. D. Tapase, Minister for Rehabilitation, Fisheries, Backward Classes and Housing, will leave for Poona on December 6. From there they will proceed to Phaltan on December 7. The Ministers will leave Phaltan for Satara on December 8 to start the Urmodi and Tarali bandhara works there and return to Bombay on December 9.

MIRACLE PRODUCTS FROM DROP OF OIL

Tailoring Chemicals For Home And Farm

IN the little-known contents of an oil drop a vast new source of raw materials has been found .It now is supplying a quarter of the chemical production of the United States. In 10 years it is expected to supply at least a half.

By Robert C. Cowen

Since 1940, production of these chemicals has grown from a small but promising industry to a dol. 2.5 billion enterprise. They account for one-fourth of the chemical needs of the nation while consuming less than 1 per cent of its annual production of oil and natural gas, and are involved in a host of familiar products from plastics to nylons to the new synthetic soil conditioners.

The success of petrochemicals—chemical from petroleum—rests jointly on the chemists' skill in handling their materials and on the large resources laid open by the discovery that our chemical needs can be supplied by derivatives of petroleum and natural gas.

According to experts, petroleum and natural gas are complex mixtures of substances known as "hydrocarbons"— compounds of hydrogen and carbon There are hundreds of thousands of these compounds in a drop of oil, and researchers have isolated only a small percentage of them. Thus, in one sense of the word, petrochemicals represent useful new products drawn from a largely unexplored source.

TAILORING CHEMICALS

These hydrocarbons are complicated molecules that are often strung together in long chains The oil chemists can break these chains and reshuffle the parts, adding new ones or taking something away.

The arrangement of these parts is as important as their composition in determining the physical properties of the hydrocarbons. That is why chemists can produce startling new products seemingly at will. Through their ability to reshuffle the parts and to build in new ones they can tailor chemicals to meet the special needs of specific applications

In this way laboratory workers were able to synthesize orlon fibers that are characterized by their strength, elasticity, and resistance to moisture but that were found to be cold in winter Orlon, another fibre that is strong and moisture resistant, then was developed with built-in insulating properties that make it ideal for winter clothing

Petrochemicals got their big goost during World War II under the stimulus of supply shortages and huge demands. In 1940 the industry represented an investment of dol. 350,000,000. By 1345 this had climbed to dol. 1.2 billion.

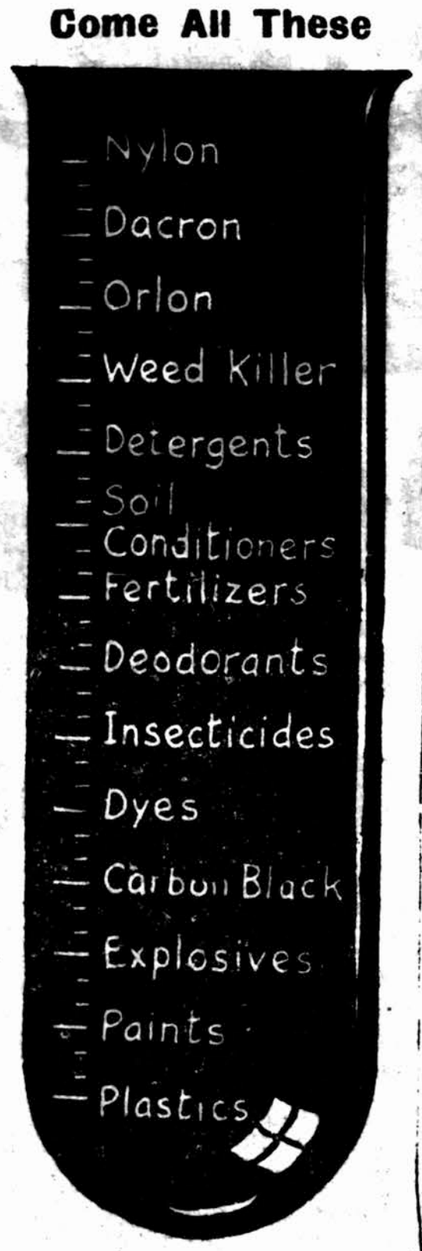
Today the investment is over dol 2.5 billion or more than half of that for the entire chemical industry.

Petrochemical plants have been built up in locations scattered throughout the United States But the heaviest concentration has been along the Gulf coast of Texas and Louisiana. where access to large oil and natural gas fields has favoured plant construction. There are more than 60 companies operating more than 70 petrochemical establishments in the area already. This has caused a minor economic revolution along the Gulf coast and brought a new prosperity to an already properous region.

Stretching from Brownsville, Texas, to Lake Charles, La., this coastal area contains about 85 per cent of the nation's petrochemical producing capacity. It is providing a dol. 120,000,000 payroll for 30,000 workers in a region where there were scarcely three

From A Drop Of Oil

Come All These



petrochemical plants before the war.

According to a recent survey made by one of the oil trade journals, more than dol. 160,000,000 is currently being invested in plant capacity in the area, while total plant construction authorized by the Defence Production Administration has grown to about dol. 900,000,000.

The petrochemical expansion is based solidly on the position of the chemical industry in general which accounts for at least one-fifth of all industrial production in the United States.

The vision of what the future may hold for this already substantial enterprise has infused an energy and enthusiasm into its executives that they frequently find difficult to hold in check. It is not uncommon, for example, to hear conservative businessmen speak of "taking over" the textile fiber industry—replacing the cotton field with the chemists's vat, just as the fields of madder and other dye-producing plants already have been replaced by synthetic dye factories.

One large reason for the success of the petrochemical industry has been the rapid formation of new markets as it has grown. Besides exploiting established outlets for chemical goods, new products have been developed which have expanded sales in directions not previously attempted.

FARMER'S FRIEND

The primary products of this industry are not new. They are old workhorse chemicals that have been used for years But they have been given a heightened significance by the development of an almost unlimited source of supply and by the new consumer products that are being made from them.

Thus, the materials that are used to make sodium dichlorphenoxyethyl sulfate may be recognized as old friends by an expert, but the commercial weed killer that goes by this formidable technical name is easing the burden of farmers and opening new market opportunities for its manufacturer

While it is particularly effective against the germinating seeds of broad-leaf weeds, this herbicide will scarcely touch the useful crop plants that are growing side by side with them.

Weed killers such as this are part of a growing family of agricultural chemicals that includes insecticides, growth regulators, fertilizers, soil conditioners, and others

The market for these products is expanding so rapidly that industry officials are hesitant to make long-range forecasts. For one new weed killer alone, they explain, the 1950 production topped 28.000,000 pounds, while the demand could easily climb to 40.000,000 pounds by 1955 and to as high as 80,000,000 pounds by 1975.

Looked at from the farmer's viewpoint, it is enough to point out that one hour with a tractor-drawn power sprayer using a commercial weed killer is worth 100 hours of manual weeding.

HELPER IN KITCHEN

Another expanding petrochemical market lies in the field of synthetic detergents. Sold under various trade names, these products are rapidly moving soap powders off the kitchen shelf.

Unlike the latter cleaning agents, which form an emulsion with grease, the new detergents literally dissolve grease and many other kinds of dirt, making a washing job several degrees lighter.

Production of detergents has increased 21.9 per cent since 1952, while that of soap has fallen off by 9.1 per cent. Total detergent output, now set at 1.5 billion pounds a year, is expected to reach 2 billion pounds by 1955.

Such examples of the markets being formed by chemists for their products can be duplicated many times. Linked to the new supplies of raw materials now available from oil wells, this explain why the chemical industry is investing heavily in the new petrochemicals field.

For oil and natural gas companies who are providing these raw materials petrochemicals are at present only a fraction of one per cent of their production. Even at the most optimistic levels of demand envisioned 25 years hence they will not amount to more than 3 to 5 per cent of the output, although their percentage of the total sales dollar will be substantially. higher.

But for chemical companies this new field already accounts for one-quarter of their production and is expected to expand to one-half within 10 years. What is merely an interesting new outlet for the petroleum salesman has become the major star on the horizon of the chemical engineer.

In Other Lands

New Vistas Opened For Americans

By HELEN YVONNE HUGHES

THE exchange student programme is opening up new roads to American tourists going abroad. I found this out last summer, during a vacation trip to Europe.

American friends of foreign students who have studied in the United States have greater opportunities to see and to understand other countries because they are invited into homes abroad. Even French homes, traditionally closed to foreigners, are open to Americans who have been hospitable to French students.

This, I found, gives Americans a chance to see intimately the country they visit and to acquire a real understanding of the people. Without such contacts my experience leads me to believe. Americans live luxuriously in hotels, just as they would in America they associate with other Americans they meet there and they can only speculate about the daily doings of the people they see on the streets

Closer View

In France and Germany where I visited in homes of students who formerly attended by alma mater, the University of Arkansas, I got to know the day-by-day affairs of the people: how they work,how they study, how they relax. how they eat. how they spend their money. I got to know their hopes or lack of hopes. for the future

But in Luxembourg and Austria, where I stayed in hotels I spoke to no natives but customs officers, taxi drivers hotel clerks, an waiters and my conversations with them never got more personal than "good morning" You just can't ask a taxi driver what his taxes are, or a hotel clerk what he does on a holiday.

It was easy, though, to ask questions of a German housewife who showed me her home from cellar to attic. It was easy to learn her fondest desire. The sight of the coal bin in the cellar brought forth the confession that she hopes some day to have central heating. All winter long she trudges up and down stairs carrying coal for big black stoves.

Had I eaten only in German cafes, I might have gotten the misconception that meat in Germany is cheap. It seemed so because of the dollar exchange rate. But in all the German homes I visited, I found that Germans can't afford to eat meat regularly. In one home, only the host and I had meat for dinner, while the rest of the family ate eggs. And I wasn't unexpected company either. The German housewife keeps a careful household budget, I learned. It's flexible in only two places—food and clothing. A new winter coat means less to eat.

Paris Flavour

If I hadn't been invited to stay in a private French home. I would have missed much of the unique flavour of Paris. Surely I would have gone to the fascinating museums there, but without French friends I'm sure I would have missed one of the most enchanting places in Paris, the Parc Bagatelle in the Bois de Boulogne. A rosarie, where international rose contests are held, is its main attraction. It also has a charming chateu beside a little lake, creating a picture that seems right out of a fairy tale.

If I had stayed at a hotel, I could have seen at Malmaison, the home of Napoleon and Josephine, the first French bathtub. But I doubt if the guide's remark that it was the first French tub would have made the same impression on me. It was meaningful because I was in an apartment house built during the time of Napoleon and Josephine My friend's apartment looked like a museum of modern art, with abstract sculpture and original contemporary paintings. Still, in the kitchen, opposite the gas stove, there was a long-legged bathtub. There just wasn't another room where it could be put, since the building was constructed before modern plumbing became common. If I had been alone in a hotel, I couldn't have had the novel experience of shopping for groceries in Paris with my hostess

Up until this summer, when I looked at the exchange student programme from an American campus, I thought it was a good thing because it gives foreigners a chance to see the American way and to understand Americans. Now I'm thankful for the double advantage of the programme that it gives Americans too, a chance to know foreigners better when they go abroad

STUDENT EXCHANGE GIVES SCOPE FOR KNOWING PEOPLE

WILL TROTSKY'S KILLER BE RELEASED?

By JEREMY MAIN

Next Week Mornard Is Eligible For Parole

JUST WHO IS JACQUES MORNARD—THE MAN WHO KILLED LEON TROTSKY IN MEXICO CITY 13 YEARS AGO? ON DECEMBER 20, MORNARD IS ELIGIBLE FOR PAROLE. IF HE'S FREED, WILL AVID TROTSKYITES OR THE RED SECRET POLICE SEAL HIS DOOM?

THIS EXCLUSIVE STORY TELLS OF THE HOPES AND FEARS OF JACQUES MORNARD, TODAY A "MODEL" PRISONER.

MEXICO CITY, (INS). LEON TROTSKY, dying from the wound of an Alpine ice axe plunged into his brain, cried out:

"Let him live..he must talk."

That was 13 years ago.

The killer still has not talked.

They usually call him Jacques Mornard. He won't say who he is, where he came from, or why he killed the exiled Soviet leader.

And those who question him are rudely, sometimes violently, rebuffed.

Close-mouthed, Mornard works and studies relentlessly to drown the 20 years at the Black Palace of Lecumberri, Mexico City's federal penitentiary.

For a convict he leads a comfortable life. He has a private cell where his "wife" visits him twice a week. Special meals are sent to him from the outside. He often dresses in sports clothes. And he has achieved respect and privileges as boss of the prison's radio workshop.

In fact, he seems to be mellowing. Prison authorities say he no longer preaches Marxism and is no longer enraged by the "immorality" and "dishonesty" of other convicts. His manner is polite and he occasionally cracks a joke. Only the curious disturb him.

Unlike his victim, Mornard doesn't seem to sense death is always near. If he really was an agent of the GPU (now the NKVD), he should know that once his usefulness is done he is likely to be liquidated.

TROUBLE INSIDE

There is danger, too, within the penitentiary. One convict told Trotsky's widow he would kill Mornard for a sum. Another, who quarrelled with Mornard over control of the radio shop, announced to the police he would murder Mornard.

Six miles from Lecumberri, in the suburb of Coyoacan, lives Natalia Sedoff, Trotsky's frail widow, shut off from the world in the same house where her husband was attacked on the sunny afternoon of August 20, 1940.

Mornard is beleved to have begun his plot two years earlier in Paris when he ingratiated himself with Sylvia Angeloff, sister of Trotsky's former secretary.

Two years later she innocently introduced the two men and Mornard, professing to admire Trotsky, was welcomed in the Trotsky home. And inside job was the only way.

The house was barricaded and protected by police and armed guards. An all-out assault by 25 men on March 24, 1940, had failed. Trotsky and his wife escaped the machine-gun bullets which raked their room by jumping under the bed.

THE FELL DEED

Mornard's task was easy. The two were alone in Trotsky's office. Trotsky, unsuspecting, sat down to read a manuscript Mornard had brought for comment and the author stood behind. He took the ice axe from the lining of his raincoat and drove it into Trotsky's brain.

The founder of the Red Army died the next day.

Mornard was captured on the spot and would have been killed by Trotsky's followers had not the dying old man ordered:

"Let him live. He must talk."

Mornard gave police two names —Jacques Mornard Vandendreshen and Frank Jackson. He said he was a Belgian newspaperman and was 36. That would make him 49 now.

Then the confusion began. Mornard gave different reasons for the killing. Right after the attack he shouted, "They forced me to do it." But he carried a typewritten note saying he had become convinced Trotsky was a "traitor." And later he told police he killed Trotsky in self-defence.

Stalin Agent

Gen. Leandro Sanchez Salazar, chief investigator and then head of Mexico's secret police, is convinced Mornard was an agent of the GPU.

Mornard said he was born in Persia, the son of a Belgian diplomat stationed there. At other times he claimed French and German nationality.

Mexican secret police announced this August they believe they have definitely identified Mornard.

His fingerprints matched those of Ramon Mercader Del Rio Harmanden, a Spanish Communist arrested in Barcelona in 1935.

But little is known about Mercader, except that he fought for the Republicans in the Spanish Civil War and that his mother is a known Communist, Maria Eustasia de la Caridad Del Rio Hernandes, now believed to be in Paris. The mystery continues.

The puzzle is embarrassing to the Mexican Government. If Mornard is released he must be deported—but where to? On December 20 Mornard will have completed two-thirds of his term and will have the right to ask for conditional release.

THE PROSPECT

Gen. Florencio Anitua Loyo, director of the penitentiary, said flatly Mornard will not be released. If he were he would have to be deported. But then the Mexican police couldn't keep watch on him, as required by law.

It seems likely Mornard will spend another seven years at Lecumberri.

Mornard, vigorous and intelligent, doesn't let the hours drag at Lecumberri.

He spends his days energetically supervising the radio shop—a small factory. Under contract with a private firm, Casa Yecla, Mornard produces 40 to 60 small radios a month. His men, the best paid workers in the penitentiary, build the cabinets and assemble the parts.

Mornard learned about radios through correspondence courses. He became such an expert on electricity that he was put in charge of repairing the penitentiar's electrical system.

MODEL PRISONER

Director Anitua Loyo described Mornard as a "model" prisoner.

At night, Mornard reads with the same dedication. He ploghs through books in English, Spanish and French, mostly dealing with politics and sociology. He speaks English, Spanish, French and German so well any of the four languages could be his native tongue.

Little else is known about this extraordinary killer, a tall man once slim and handsome, now pudgy and bespectacled. He swears he will never tell.

One thing every visitor notices—Mornard conceals his right hand. It still shows the scars left by Trotsky's teeth.

BETWEEN YOU AND ME

(Continued from Page 9, Col. 5)

West strategy should be a pointer to Pakistan.

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Against whom is Pakistan arming herself? Against whom is America arming Pakistan? These two questions arise out of the affirmation and denials of the military pact. India has demonstrated her pacific intensions by offering a "No-War Pact" to Pakistan, which she has rejected. India does not want to interfere in any way with the sovereignty of Pakistan, but the security of both the countries is inter-dependent. If Pakistan agrees to lease bases to America, the position will become embarrassing, and ticklish in East Pakistan, which is in the heart of India. If India cannot tolerate American influence in Goa, she cannot imperil her safety with an "invasion nest" growing up in her midst.

If Gilgit is to be the deal, the situation is full of dangerous potentalities. India is vitally interested in this territory, as it belongs "de jure" to Kashmir, though in possession of Pakistan, according to the Cease-Fire Pact. Neither Kashmir, nor India has abandoned claim to Occupied Kashmir, including Gilgit. When the very title is in dispute, how can the disputed territory be leased or lent?

The Russians are capable of a practical joke, if their action in Poland is to be repeated. After concluding the Russo-German Pact when Hitler started the invasion of Poland from the south, the Soviet forces entered the country from the north and annexed large chunks of territory without firing a shot. Capitalists and landlords fled in sheer fright and the Communists distributed the lands and cattle to the peasants.

With the Kashmir issue still hanging fire and with the Pak Occupied territory in Kashmir still in dispute, if Gilgit is given as base to the Americans, the Communists may move troops into Kashmir on the plea that it is a no man's land, whose title is still under dispute. This may be a fantastic possibility, but cannot be entirely discounted. Let not Pakistanese invite war to their doorsteps and imperil their new-won freedom.

PRIVATE ENTERPRISE

The manager heard that the £6-a-week clerk had a car, and asked him how he could afford it, with four children.

"Oh, that's easy," said the clerk, "There are 500 of us employed at this factory. I raffle my wages every week at a shilling a go."

MINISTERS SEE N. C. C. WORK

Dr. K. N. Katju, Minister for Home Affairs, Government of India and Shri Ravi Shankar Shukla, Chief Minister of Madhya Pradesh watching the N.C.C. Cadets at work at a Social Service Camp in Madhya Pradesh.

NCC STRIKES OUT ON A NEW PATH

WHEN the National Cadet Corps was formed in 1948 its primary object was to instil a sense of discipline and camaraderie amongst school and college students and thus to prepare them for a successful role in life.

It immediately caught the people's fancy and there was no dearth of boys who wanted to join it. Had financial limitations not restricted its pace, its progress would have been much quicker then it has been.

The NCC, however, has not confined itself to giving merely military training to students. It has recently struck out on a new path of national service which has found for it a permanent place in the affections of the people.

Through the Social Service Camps, held all over the country, the NCC boys have made a substantial contribution to the nation's uplift and development programme.

When the cadets came out, spade and shovel in hand, people were at first inclined to be sceptic. Some even scoffed at "these mere children" trying to undertake hard physical labour. But when they set earnestly to work, those that had come to laugh at them, stayed to admire them. And as the work progressed the example of the cadets proved an inspiration to the local people, for whose welfare the boys were working and they too frequently joined in the admirable enterprise. To young men outside the NCC the cadets have set an example which can be followed with advantage to themselves and to the nation

Between May and November 1953 the NCC has held 11 Social Service Camps. The magnitude of the tasks undertaken has varied from camp but everywhere it has been marked by a sense of utility.

In Assam, for instance, they constructed a 9-mile fair-weather road through thick jungles and in the rocky Rupar tracts they widned the Sirhind Canal.

One of the outstanding examples of prompt help given by the NCC cadets to the people was their flood relief work at Rajamundary. It was undertaken at short notice and without much planning and yet it was admirably carried out. At Madras they built rammed earth houses and thus helped in the slum clearance work in the city.

In Delhi State the people remember with gratitude the magnificent work done by NCC cadets in clearing 32 miles of silted drains which used to inundate the surrounding country-side during the rains, thus causing heavy damage to crops. Near Lansdowne they constructed a major hill road which is regarded by the local people as a boon to them.

Blind Man's Buff

"One wet day I was walking along in rubbers making no sound at all, when suddenly I felt the furry coat of a big retriever dog standing in front of me. I started patting it. Suddenly a female voice cried, 'Sir what are you doing?' I stood there flabbergasted, but we soon got things sorted out. It was a lady in a fur coat bending down to fix the rubbers on her shoes."

CLEM JOLLY.

OUR DELHI LETTER

SOVIET SCORES,

Highlights Of Indo-Russian Trade Pact

NEW DELHI, SOCIALLY AND DIPLOMATICALLY HAD A BUSY WEEK. THE AMERICAN VICE-PRESIDENT MR. NIXON PAID A THREE-DAY VISIT IN THE COURSE OF WHICH HE LAID A WREATH ON MAHATMA GANDHI'S SAMADHI, MET THE PRIME MINISTER AND WAS ENTERTAINED TO DINNER BY HIM, CALLED ON HIS OPPOSITE NUMBER, DR. RADHAKRISHNAN, WHO HELD A RECEPTION IN HIS HONOUR AND VISITED SOME VILLAGES OF DELHI.

THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR MR. GEORGE ALLEN HELD A RECEPTION TO MEET MR. NIXON.

During Mr. Nixon's stay in the capital, the Indo-Russian Trade Agreement was also signed. The agreement is a triumph for the Commerce Ministry and particularly to its Trinity, Iengar, Boothalingam and Jha. Under the Agreement, Russia has discarded the Communist technique of barter and has come out in the open to trade in Indian rupees, annas and pies; the balances of trade, if any to be settled in sterling. In doing so, Russia has scored a march over Mr. Dulles' America, which is still negotiating a treaty of friendship, commerce and navigation with this country for the last four years.

Meanwhile Mr. Jagjiwan Ram has been threatening to terminate the Indo-U.S.A. Air Agreement, unless it were brought into line with the Indo-British Air Agreement.

Abortive Pact

New Delhi has had a hearty laugh over the abortive Pakistan-U.S.A. Defence Pact. Mr. Ghulam Mohammed, repeating the late Mr. Mohammed Ali Jinnah's favourite phrase said that Pakistan refused to be camp-follower of any country. Mr. Mohammed Ali said, "Ditto". The issue is a simple one. The reports of the negotiations for the pact eminated, not from New Delhi but from Karachi. An Editorial of the New York Times was handed out as a press release by the Pakistan Government. There was a great deal of chuckling and snooking of the snook against India in Pakistan all the time, till the Eiseihower Ghulam Mohammed meeting ended in Eisenhower's assurance that nothing without knowledge of India would be done in the matter of the Defence Pact. It is only after this that Messrs Ghulam Mohammed and Mohammed Ali became conscious of Pakistan's Sovereignity, independence and self-respect. The episode has also discredited champions who had been advocating an Indo-Pakistan Joint Defence Plan. For one thing there has been no such advocacy by any responsible person in Pakistan. Secondly, can India exchange Defence Secrets with a country which has still designs on her territorial sovereignty. This is by the way. Pakistan's next door neighbour, Soviet Russia has now demanded an explanation from Ghulam Mohammed, Mohammed Ali and Company. This new development will be watched with interest.

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Dr. Jagan has also been here, demanding Indias intervention in British Guiana. What can India do? It can pass resolutions, if resolutions could solve the problem. Beyond that, it has neither the power nor the inclination to intertere in other people's affairs. The Prime Minister, it may be added has taken the correct stand on such matters. "Never to undertake more than one was in a position to fulfil" is a golden rule. The Prime Minister has not tried to mislead either. Dr. Jagan or the East Africans. The Prime Minister knows that "a nation may uphold its honour without being quixotic but no reputation can survive a display of the Quixotism which falters at the sight of a drawn sword."

Delay In Reforms

The Government in general and the Ministry of Home Affairs in particular came in for criticism during the week for its policy of drift in the matter of administrative reform. Some fundamentals were lacking. Firstly there must be someone with a mind and determination to understand the problem; find solution for it and implement the decisions, once they were reached. The problem of the administrative reform is entrusted to a gentleman, who gets tired by seeing other people work. He might have been an able lawyer in his earlier days but he shall have to be judged, not by his past reputation but by what he does today. He is more interested in matters such as inaugurating meetings, and presiding at prize distributions than in the affairs of his own Ministries. The Prime Minister looks at him more as an old uncle than a Minister. How can there be any progress with such a rare intellectual at the head of the show. "God guide us to reach no decisions" is the prayer chanted everywhere and more particularly in the Ministry of Home Affairs.

Apropos the reform of administrative machinery, the first report was published almost ten years ago. It was called the Tokenham Report. Since there have been Bajpai Report, Gopalswamy Ayyangar Report, Gorwala Report and now Appleby Report.

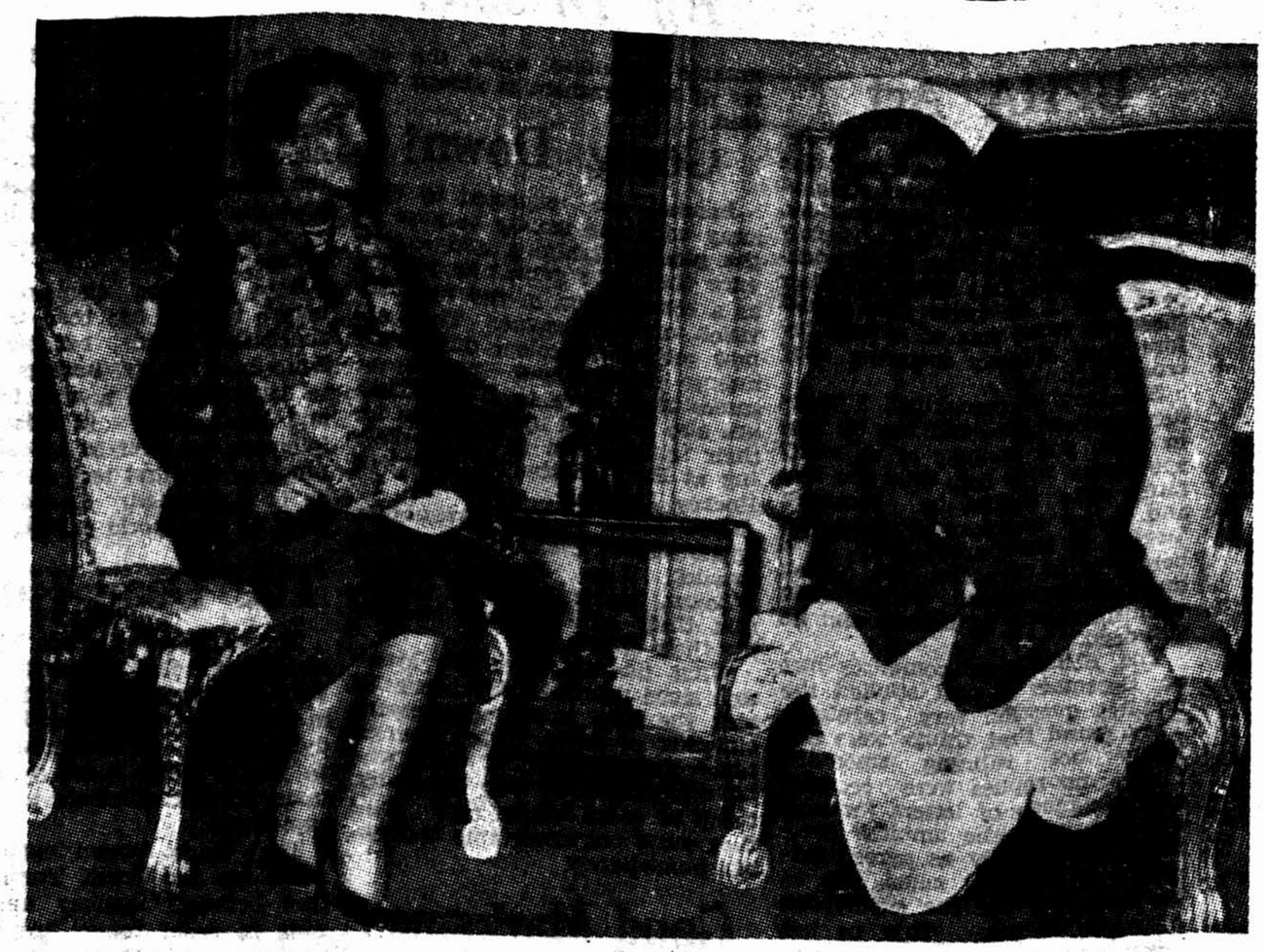
The Appleby report has made a comparatively lasting impression not because of its merit, but because of the interest the Prime Minister has evinced in it. Because of the Prime Minister's interest, the Appleby Report has become the latest version of the service bible. And Dr. Katju was so impressed by Mr. Appleby that he had invited him to pay a second visit to this land. But even this administrative genius, Appleby had made his report almost a year ago. After its prolonged study and hari-splitting discussions, the Government has reached two decisions, to set up an institute of public administration and set up a method and organisation division. But will these two organisations reform the administration? There has been Mahatma Gandhi and his ideology, but have they converted even the Congressmen to the Gandhian view of life. There has been and is a great deal of window-dressing without serious attempts to achieve results. Meanwhile the services have been demoralised and under the impact of full employment policy,

(Continued on Page 16 Col. 1)

WHILE AMERICA WOBBLES

MRS. NIXON MEETS INDIA'S PRESIDENT

From Our Correspondent



On the arrival at the Rashtrapati Bhavan, (President's House), where the Nixons were the President of India's guests, the U.S. Vice-President and Mrs. Nixon called on Dr. Rajendra Prasad, India's President. Here, Mrs. Nixon is seen chatting with Dr. Rajendra Prasad.

GOA'S FREEDOM FRONT

People Await Lead For Mass Struggle

"GOA IS, GEOGRAPHICALLY, HISTORICALLY, ECONOMICALLY, POLITICALLY, PHYSICALLY, SPIRITUALLY AND PSYCHOLOGICALLY A PART OF INDIA AND NOT OF ANY OTHER COUNTRY". THESE MEMORABLE WORDS WERE UTTERED BY THE PRIME MINISTER OF INDIA AT A PRESS CONFERENCE DURING HIS RECENT VISIT TO BOMBAY WHERE OVER THOUSANDS OF GOANS ARE EMPLOYED IN VARIOUS VOCATIONS.

By PROF. M. D'SILVA

Mr. Jawaharlal Nehru was obviously refuting the claim of the Portuguese that Goa was of part of metropolitan Portugal—a fatuous travesty of truth. The Prime Minister also declared on that day that none could stop the inevitable forces of history which would ultimately bring Goa where it belonged.

This straightforward approach to the problem of Goa's freedom has kindled a new hope in the hearts of the Goan people, who hitherto wallowed in the quagmire of frustration, because of five centuries of slavery and oppression. All Goans know that sooner or later, the inevitable is bound to happen and that Goa will be drawn to the bosom of Mother India as an unfortunate child that had undergone much suffering, misery and privation. But how long are they to wait? Soon after this new hope dawned on the horizon, I made a trip to Goa to find the reaction of the people. Everyone that I talked to, from high-ranking Goan officials to the humblest citizens, was happy, as now at least the time for Goa's emancipation from the Portuguese Imperialist strangle-hold is drawing near.

NEHRU'S GUARANTEES

As a matter of fact, I noticed considerable impatience and I was asked everywhere whether Goa would be free within a year. My answer to them was that they alone were the people who could decide whether Goa's freedom could be attained within a year or six months. Their eagerness had assumed new proportions as Mr. Nehru at a public meeting in Bombay had categorically stated that in Goa, when it would come into the Indian Union, the customs of the people, their traditions and their language would be left undisturbed and nobody would be allowed to interfere with these.

What more guarantees could they expect? They were promised every thing that they wanted. This had gladdened their hearts and they know that the onus to free themselves now rested on them.

What are they going to do? They will throw themselves wholeheartedly nay, with an unprecedented fervour. In any mass struggle which may be started for Goa's liberation. It is their keen desire that any movement that is to be launched should gather into its fold all nationalist elements who are prepared to spare no sacrifice to break off the shackles of Portuguese rule. And the most important thing is they want the movement to be launched soon.

They are also looking forward to a correct lead to be given to them by that great Goan patriot, Mr. Tristao Braganca da Cunha who has returned to India after much persecution by the Portuguese who held him captive in Portugal, because of his nationalist activities in Goa.

After my return from Goa, there came news that an Action Committee, under the leadership of Mr. T. B. Cunha has been formed in Bombay to solve Goa's freedom problem. This is an indication that the much awaited movement would gather momentum and the Goan people would soon fight a battle for their cherished goal under the leadership of their fearless, undaunted leader, Mr. Cunha.

One thing is sure, whatever form or shape the movement for Goa's liberation takes, the people of Goa will throw in their full weight into this mass upheaval.

The Portuguese are bound to be ruthless in their effort to suppress any mass struggle for which reason they have made Goa an armed fortress. But in Goa, there are people who have told me that they would rather face Portuguese bullets than wait indefinitely for their freedom. This is a healthy sign and I hope, it will create a sanguine hope in the Goan leaders.

Even the Clergy who mould public opinion among the Catholics of Goa are now convinced from what is happening in India that they stand to gain, if the Portuguese pack up bag and baggage. They have seen how rapidly the ecclesiastical hierarchy in India has been Indianised and there is even an Indian Cardinal now.

The Portuguese, from what I have gathered from my talks with Goan officials, will not quit as the British did gracefully after seeing the writing on the wall.

Have we got the strength to make them quit? I have no doubt about it, and every Goan thinks similarly.

It is now up to that famed Goan nationalist leader to give us the right lead and all Goans will gird up their loins to join the fight for Freedom.

SPORTSCRIPT

By Dribbler

BPHA Act

After the very heavy and relentless criticism exerted by the Press upon the very poor state of umpiring at hockey headquarters, the Bombay Provincial Hockey Association's Committee has opened their eyes and taken up their pens, but I do hope they would speed up some sort of remedy before their already tottering baby croaks off.

Speaking of 'croaking', I wonder whether it would not be wise to voice the feelings of so many spectators who feel that the umpires body should be scrapped and a new one formed under the 'aegies' of the parent body. It is better to have a few well chosen and efficient men, rather than ruin the name of hockey and its standard.

The BPHA's sub-committe met on December 2 and studied the umpires question very carefully. They found that things were certainly not running smoothly. Firstly no replies were received to the volume of letters forwarded recently to the umpires' organisation. Secondly as agreed originally a panel of names was to be submitted for the supervision of senior games. This, to, has not been done. Thirdly, he umpires appointed were not of required standard.

The sub-committee have taken gradual steps. They have asked the BPHA to co-operate and span the breach that now exists. How soon this may come about is only to be gauged by the visible signs of appointed men we will see during the next few days.

Schools Hockey

The all-India Schools' Hockey Championship organised by the BPHA under the auspices of the Indian Hockey Federation has received 9 entries so far. The last date for receipt of entries was November 30.

Bombay, Punjab, Mysore, Madhya Pradesh, Baroda, Bhopal, Hyderabad and Rajputana have entered and the tournament will be inaugurated for the first time in its' history in Bombay by the State that put forward the scheme. The date fixed for the tournament is December 20.

Preparations are already afoot to accommodate the Schoolboys. The CCI dormitory has been considered ideal, but the BPHA are out to impress and better amenities may be provided, besides sight-seeing. Bombay leads everywhere!

It is, of course, disappointing to note that one of the best hockey playing centres—Bengal, has not sent in a team. Uttar Pradesh, Delhi and Madras are also notable absentees while the entry of Maharashtra is almost certain.

Going Down!

Bombay are expected to walk away with the trophy because of the planned training and experience they have gained by playing as a combination in the First Division of the League. They are now getting off colour due to the intense practice and number of games they have to play. They are also required to do service for their school team which is playing at Parel in the Fr. Palaclous Hockey League.

There seems to be a wave of disappointment even among the coaches, Leo Pinto, Johnny D'Souza, Maxie Vaz and Gentle, that these boys are now slackening their efforts.

What has attracted my attention since the Chief Minister's XI took the field is the unnecessary claiming of fouls by the youngsters. This is bad. If those who have fathered the side have any, thing of sport left in them, then they must put down this bad habit immediately.

Good Marksmen

Indians proved good marksmen at the Indo- Japanese Rifle meet held at Delhi's Red Fort on November 27 to November 29. Keen eyes, steady nerves and most of all pin point concentration are the ingredients of a good shot.

Dr. Harihar Banerjee took pride of place in the prone and standing position, as well as the small bore free rifle; while Sabita Chatterjee, the only woman competitor to make her mark, was tops in the small bore, time limit event.

The Japanese team met India's Prime Minister, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru at the prize distribution, and they were all praise for him. They also praised India's hospitality and food and are now on their way to Malaya, Singapore and other places on a tour.

Second Test

The second 'unofficial' test match between the Silver Jublee Overseas Cricket team and an Indian XI commnced on Thursday, December 3 at the Brabourne Stadium before very poorly packed stands just 15,000 or so, whereas the Stadium is capable of holding over 40,000 people.

The Tourists have fared well so far with plenty of good fortne in the field. They had first choice of the wicket despite the early morning dew and they are out to neutralize their first test defeat.

The inclusion of medium pace Sundaram, a collegian, for the Bombay test is no criterion for the potentialities of a bowler of his variety. Pace bowlers have to be of the extra fast nature to do collosal damage.

Hero of the Commonwealth team's batting has been the ever consistent and reliable Reg Simpson. Every innings seems to be a 'hell of a one' for him and his century in this test, following his over 50 in each innings in the first test, shows that he is a gatsman, opending at that, of real world calibre.

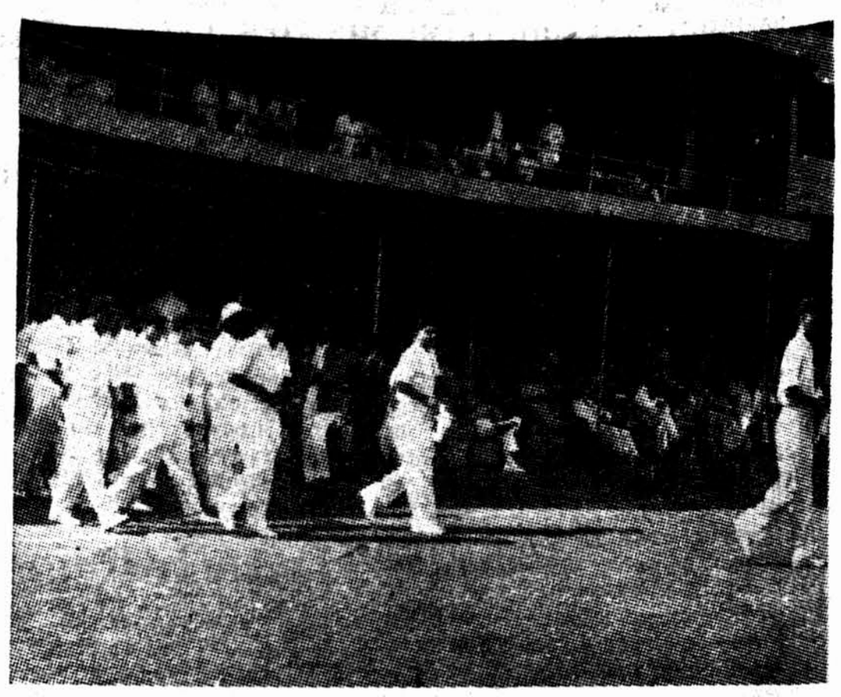
The Dead Horse

The Bombay Cricket Associationhave realized rather late that the awakening spirit comes in the early stages not in the dying stage. They now intend to flog a dead horse by calling upon patriotic feelings to do the supporting.

They have thrown open the gates for the Ranji Trophy fixture between Bombay and Baroda in order to get big crowds to support cricket. Hope they will be satisfied with over 10,000 spectators when the match commences on the 12th of December.

Chess Grows

The keen enthusiasm and response that Chess has received in Bombay has caused the number of tournaments to spread. Now, we have a suburban tournament being played at the Vile Parle mecause the games are long and patient and suburbanites find it difficult to stay out so late. They have to find convenient transpor.



The Commonwealth Cricket touring team were the first to bat against the Indian XI in the Second Test match at the Brabourne Stadium and in their first innings piled up 504 for 6 wickets declared, while India shaped disastorously and almost face an innings defeat on the third day of play. The Picture top left shows the tourists opening batting pair, Reg Simpson and Fletcher going out to bat; Simpson scored 121 runs. The picture on the right is of the Indian skipper and Ben Barnett returning to the pavillion after the toss. The picture below shows the Indian team going out to field. India in their first innings scored 101 for 6 wickets at lunch-time on Saturday, the third day of play.

Horseshoes—An Ancient —American Sport

By Margery Miller

"WHAT shall we play?" is a question which can command hundreds of fascinating answers. An answer which has helped people have fun for the last 1,500 years is horseshoe pitching.

This pastime too often is overlooked by young people who are either only vaguely aware of its existence, or who think "there's nothing to it!" As a matter of fact, it has become a highly scientific sport during the last thirty years. And for many centuries before that it provided delightful entertainment for soldiers and farmers, businessmen, and boys in prep school.

Contrary to popular opinion, there are set rules for horeshoe pitching. There are even professional horseshoe pitches. But the sport is one which can easily be adapted to varying needs and circumstances. Whereas it customarily is played out of doors, it can be played indoors; stakes can be set up in boxes of dirt the proper distance apart in a gymnasium, or rumpus room, or even in a barn or garage. And the game can be played by men and women, boys and girls. The distance between stakes can vary with the age, experience, and sex and players. And variations in scoring can apply whenever pitchers agree that they enjoy the game better with such variations.

Horseshoe pitching began shortly after the ancients began to shoe their horses to make it possible for them to last longer and bear heavy burdens. Blacksmiths were busy at the army camps of certain Roman soldiers, although shoeing did not become regular and widely accepted until the Middle Ages. From the time of the ancient Greeks and Romans, however, horseshoe pitching seems to derive. Hangers-on at army camps needed diversion from the burden of warfare and resorted to throwing the discarded shoes for distance.

Frank G. Menke, in his "Encyclopedia of Sports," conjectures that in so doing they were using the horseshoes as poor men's discuses. In any event, gradually they got away from the discus idea and began to develop the concept of shooting for accuracy over a given distance. A stake was almost always available at army camps, and this made the ideal target.

Since its early days the game of horseshoes has undergone many changes to suit different countries and conditions. The early shoes were heavy—probably three or four pounds—and as a result the game was fit largely for husky men. But as horse owners learned the value of lighter shoes, the shoes lightened. Moreover, smaller shoes were sought for boys and for the women venturesome enough to toss them.

Horseshoes was enjoyed as a country pastime in the United States in the seventeenth century, and many of our grandparents played the sport—singles or doubles—at picnics and fairs. Not until about 1920, however, did the game become organized under the rules now generaly in vogue and this same date marked the introduction of a new technique which revolutionized the game.

The game became 50 points instead of 21 (although some people still play at 21). Ringers counted three points. And the stakes stood twelve inches out of the ground, leaning forward. At this time a leaner (a shoe which leaned against the stake but did not encircle it, like a ringer) counted one point, as did whatever shot was nearest the stake.

Up until this time players aimed in a general way at the stake, but ringers remained pretty much a matter of good fortune. Then a fireman of Akron, Ohio, changed all that. He learned that by gripping and releasing the shoe in a certain fashion he could make it revolve in the air in such a way that it would come down to encircle the stake time and again. After he won a national tournament with 430 ringers, other horseshoe pitchers felt they had to learn to get ringers. This involved a study of grip delivery, rhythm and follow-through. Horseshoes had become a scientific sport.

The National Horseshoe Pitchers Association of America is a professional organization which stages annual championships for both men and women. It is now enjoying a great popularity, and commands spectator, as well as participant, interest.

Because the sport is now well organized (amateurs compete under AAU auspices) anyone interested in horseshoes can learn the proper way to lay out a court and score a game. Groups can play according to championship tournament regulations. But if, like soldiers of other days, they want to use the sport primarily as relaxation and diversion, they can use whatever shoes come to hand, can adjust the distance between the stakes, make leaners count two points instead of one, or otherwise tailor the game to taste.

Horseshoes is an old friend, but it adapts easily to new conditions —CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR).

NO BARTER, BUT TRADE IN INDIAN CURRENCY

(Continued from Page 15 Col.2)

inefficiency has been on the increase. It is true that India has a more superior administration than most of the countries in Asia have. Should it, however, give any comfort to anyone? The issue is a different one. The issue is whether the standards of administration, set up by the British in this country are being maintained. Even Mr. Appleby may admit that they are not. It is more important to stop the rapid sliding down of standards before the administration is re-adjusted to the needs of the Welfare State.

*

The Home Minister, Dr. Katju started a hare against the Christian Missionaries last year. Since then the secularism has come into its own. Afterwards, the secular and communal Press has taken up the issue. Side by side, the State Governments are getting panicky. It is very well for the "religion" enthusiasts to shout against the Christian Missionaries, but who was to do the dirty work particularly in the leper asylums. A State Government, for instance is badly wanting some Italian nuns for a leper colony. Further more so long the Constitution remains unamended, everyone, including Christian Missionaries has the unfettered right to propagate his religion. What the missionaries cannot do is to take part in politics, and the Government will be justified in checking their activities, wherever they dabbled in politics.

I may add that India owes a great deal to Christian Missioneries. Unlike the society social climbers they have been systematically working in India's villages. In Delhi for instance they have had some of the best educational and medical institutions. Instead of letting loose a storm against them, the secular champions should get men and women trained by them to lead a life of service to human beings.

DECEMBER 6, 1952

Harness Racing Becomes Popular Nation-Wide Sport

WITH strong lights blazing d own on the cinder track and the eyes of 20,000 fans straining for their favourites, a field of harness horses comes thundering down the course in the wake of an automobile-borne metal barrier. The horses, when confronted with a straight barrier, tend to line up behind it and thus cross the starting point. The barrier then folds like a pair of grasshopper wings and is speeded off the track. The horses are off to an even start.

Arc-lighted tracks making night-time racing possible, mechanical gates that do away with the annoyance of false starts, and the introduction of lighter, mechanically-improved vehicles have helped make harness racing a tremendously popular sport among Americans today. In New York alone. this one-time rural pastime has grown into a $250,000,000 annual business.

Principal harness racing events in the United States are organised by the Grand Circuit, an association of horse breeders, owners and fanciers. The season usually begins in Hollywood early in April, and goes east in easy stages to Illinois, Ohio, and New York, and back to Wisconsin by about midsummer. It winds up in Kentucky and neighbouring states by October. Meanwhile, over 600 other harness racing parks have been holding lesser, though no less exciting, events at tracks near large cities, small towns and at county fairs. During a recent season, more than eight thousand trotters and pacers raced on tracks of all descriptions throughout the country.

Unlike flat running, the object of harness racing is not speed alone. When racing in harness, the driver must prevent his horse from "breaking" into a gallop, the horse's naturally speedy gait. And as any devotee knows, training a horse to step lively at a normally slow gait requires not only special skill but a special horse, a horse bred for that particular quality. Harness races are run with either "trotters" or "pacers". A trotting horse moves his legs in diagonal pairs whereas a pacer moves his right legs, then his left legs in unison. Some trotters have been taught to pace and some pacers to trot, but only a very few take to both gaits.

On breeding farms and in most stables, trotters follow a simple routine. Out of the racing season, they are kept in trim by training on a clay roadway for about fifteen miles a day. After these runs, they are walked around to cool off, then rubbed down, fed and bedded. During the season, for four days a week they jog around the track at an easy pace, but the other three days they have hard workouts, during which they are raced and timed.

Throughout the 19th cenutry trotters were the aristocrats of harness racing, largely because they were somewhat of a novelty. Only recently have fanciers learned how to breed horses that would trot readily. Consequently, the pacer, although he continued to race, had scarcely any important meets or big purses. Trotters ruled the day and were seen practically everywhere. The ones that could not measure up to track standards pulled carts and wagons along streets and highways.

With the coming of the automobile and the general apathy toward the horse and buggy, harnes racing all but disappeared. It was relegated to side-show curiosity status at country fairs, and for about 30 years it failed to attract much notice outside of a small coterie of the faithful. Starting about fifteen years ago, some far-sighted owners and breeders began to see new possibilities for the old-fashioned sport. Impressed with its sustained popularity on a small scale, aided by mechanical improvements and the prospect of a pari-mutuel betting system in which bookmakers pool their holdings and the winners receive a mathematically determined share of the stakes, the owners consolidated their interests and built a number of giant arenas. As a result, the sport began to reach a mass audience.

Unless the spectator is thoroughly familiar with the sport, he usually has no realisation of the skill and daring required of the driver perched behind the trotter or pacer. It calls for courage as well as an accurate judgment of distance to race through an opening so tight that the wheels of the sulky have an inch or less clearance from the wheels of another. If his estimate is only a fraction of an inch off, he may find himself in a nasty spill.

The leading drivers, many of whom got their start as grooms, are a hardy lot, in their late thirties or even older; it takes years of experience and training to master the art of harness racing, and only occasionally does a youngster come along who makes good from the very start. The tendency of the veteran to add weight as he grows older makes little difference in this kind of horse racing. Some noted drivers have weighed as much as 200 pounds. The explanation lies in the fact that the added weight is not pressing directly down on the horse's back; the fitting of the shafts and construction of the harness are such that the pulling of the extra pounds has little effect on the horse's speed or endurance.

To the driver, the sport is as it has always been. Reins in hand. he concentrates on holding the gait, gaining speed and providing the lightning fast competition which lures racing fans the world over.

Harness Racing

Harness Racing has become popular as a nation wide sport and the floodlit track in many a state is used for this purpose.

Shorts From The Talks

"The Eskimos say that the polar bear holds one paw over his nose when stalking a seal. Why? One theory is that his nose is the only black part of his body and is therefore easily seen against the white background of the Artic. Another is that if he didn't do the equivalent of holding a hand over his mouth, the seal would pick up the heavy oily smell of his breath and beat a hasty retreat into the sea."

—WILLIAM ASPDEN.

The Death Sentence

"I am bound to say that for myself I always shrank from the thought that the day would come when it would be necessary to me in the exercise of my judicial duty to sentence a man to death. It is, of course, a terrible power to put into the hands of any individual, and I shrank from the thought that that might one day have to be done, and yet when the first case in my judicial experience came when it was necessary to impose the death sentence, I felt completely calm, I felt no surge of emotion about it, because I was quite satisfied, having followed all the evidence with the utmost care, that the verdict of the jury was right, and that the sentence of the law must be imposed."

—LORD JUSTICE BIRKETT.

Podar Win Three Team Contests

PODAR College won all three team matches in the series if Inter collegiate team Chess matches played at the Podar College hall recently.

They scored over Wilson College, led by Nilkanth Khadilkar this year's champion, Law College led by Jimmy Nanavatty and Ruparel led by Mukund Khopkar.

Hoshang Madon who played rather weakly in the Inter-collegiate Chess Championship gave a good account of himself when he drew with Nilkanth Khadilkar and defeated Jimmy Nanavatty in the first round.

All the matches were double-round affairs on at least four boards The Podar representatives Hemkant Tungare, A. S. Divadkar and M. K. Kyal put in a good performance for their side. Ruparel had won the first round by three pts. to two but lost when the second round was played.

Podar College are better equipped for a team match with good players all round. The very fact that an elimination contest had to be held to choose the team of two —and over thirty students participated, is sufficient indication that the Podarite's are catching up with Chess.

Dutch Defence

The following interesting game is from the Northern Countries Championship between S. Milan (Cheshire) and G. Abrahams (Lancashire) played recently.

WHITE:—Milan.
BLACK:—Abrahams.

1. P-Q4, P-KB4; 2. P-QB4, Kt-KB3 (*1); 3. P-KKt3, P-KKt3; 4. B-Kt2, B-Kt2; 5. Kt-QB3, Castles; 6. Kt-B3, P-Q3; 7. Castles, P-B3; 8. Q-B2, K-R1; 9. P-Kt3, Q-R4; 10. B-Kt2, P-Q4 (*2); 11. Kt-K5, B-K3; 12. P-B5, QKt-Q2; 13. Kt-Q3, B-Kt1; 14. Kt-Kt1 (*3), Q-82; 15. Kt-Q2, Qt-K5; 16. Kt-B3, P-KKt4; 17. P-K3, R-B3 (*4); 18. Kt (B3)-K5, R-R3; 19. KtxKt (*5), QXKt; 20. Kt-K5, Q-K1; 21. P-B3, Q-R4 (*6); 22. PXKt, QXPch: 23. K-B2, BPXP; 24. K-K1 (*7). R-B3 (*8); 25. Q-K2, QXPch: 26. K-Q2, B-K3 (*9); 27. QB-B3. QR-KB1 (*10); 28. RXR, PXR; 29. R-KB1, PXKt; 30. RXRch, BXR; 31. QB1, B-Kt2; 32. PXP, K-Kt1 and white resigned.

Comments

(*1) Usual here is 2.....P-K3; the text move is perfectly sound and enables Black to play 3..... P-KKt3 if he so desires. A novel line, tried out in Russia, is 2.... P-KKt3 which has the avowed intention to play ....P-K4; as soon as possible. Abrahams however goes his own way. He plays ....P-KKt3 one move later and leaves the King Pawn on its original square until it effects a capture on move 28.

(*2) Black's last move was not easy to understand, but it is now revealed more or less as a waiting move. After White has committed himself, the text-move hinders the mobility of White's forces as a whole.

Surrender Of Initiative

(*3) An elaborate manoeuvre to bring the Knight to KB3, stopping Black's....P-K4 which was not intended. Better would be a demonstration on the Queenside by P-QKt4-Kt5, which would give Black some counter-chances (14. P-QKt4, Q-R3; 15. P-Kt5, PXP; 16. Kt-Kt4.). The tempi lost by the Knight mean the surrender of all initiative.

(*4) Black has succeeded in building up an attack.

(*5) A doubtful exchange which helps the Queen to reach the KR file.

(*6) Clever play; it is clear that Black expected to give up the Knight, for, after 21.....Kt-B3; 22. QXP his attack is gone.

(*7) The White King seems safe enough but —?

(*8) Here is the point; If 25. RX R, PXR; 26. Kt-Q7, R-Q1 or 26. Kt-Kt5, QXPch; 27. Kt-B2, QXB; or 26. Kt-Kt6ch, PXKt; 27. K-B2 Q-R2; 28. R-R1, B-R3; Black is two Pawns ahead.

(*9) Again preventing the exchange of Rooks.

(*10) White could resign at this stage.

(*11) Blacks....P-KR4, is a deadly threat, quite apart from the fact that White loses the King Pawn.

Nimzovich Openign

Romanovsky in the following game demonstrates the terrific potential power of a centralised position. Finaly he reaps the fruit of his position al play, and forces a break through enlivened with pins and Knight forks, Ragozin, then a very young player, lost this game; but his present high reputation is evidence that one such defeat taught him more than would a hundred victories.

WHITE:—V. Ragozin.

BLACK:—P. Romanovsky.

1. Kt-KB3, Kt-KB3; 2. P-QKt3, P-KKt3; 3. B-Kt2, B-Kt2; 4. P-Kt3 (*1), P-Q4; 5. B-Kt2, P-B4; 6. Castles, Castles; 7. P-Q3, Kt-M3; 8. P-B4 (*2), P-Q5 (*3); 9. QKt-Q2 Q-B2; 10. P-KR3, Kt-KR4 (*4); 11. Kt-K4, P-Kt3 (*5); 12. P-R3, B-Kt2; 13. Q-B2, P-B4; 14. Kt (K4) —Q2, P-K4; 15. P-QKt4, QR-K1; 16. KR-Kt1, P-K5 (*6); 17. PXKP, PXKP (*7); 18. Kt-Kt5, RXP (*8); 19. Kt (Q2)XP, KtXQKtP (*9); 20. PXKt, RXBch (*10); 21. KXR, QXPch; 22. K-B1, BXKt; 23. QX B, RXQ; 24. KtXR, QXPch and White resigned (*11).

Comments

(*1) Evidently White intends to be even more original than Nimzovich, whose idea in this opening was, to control K5 by this sort of grouping: 4. P-K3, 5. Kt-K5 and 6. P-KB4.

(*2) This, which would have been excellent earlier, is now out of place.

(*3) Naturally! The advanced Pawn cuts down the mobility of White's pieces and prevents the normal development of the Queen's Knight to B3. White's impotent Bishop is now, in the words of Nimzovich "biting on granite".

(*4) Now on 11. P-KKt4, Kt-B5. followed by 12.....P-KR4 would tear apart White's Kingside position. 11. P-K3 fails after 11..... PXP; 12. BXB, PXPch; 13. RXP KXB as Black wins a Pawn.

(*5) Protecting the Bishop Pawn and preparing to fianchetto the Queen Bishop.

(*6) A vigorous break-through which is much superior to winning a Pawn by 16....PXP; 17. PXP. KtXQKtP; 18. Q-Kt3, Kt-QB3; 19 P-B5ch. It is noteworthy that this vigorous thrust is made only when all of Black's pieces are fully mobilised.

(*7) Now White must not take the King Pawn, as after 18. KtX KP, KtXQKtP; 19. PXKt, BXKt, and Black wins the exchange. The previous exchange of Pawns has benefited Black greatly. His Bishop file was opened, and his King Rook now bears directly down on the opposing King

(*8) An unexpected sacrifice, which is as elegant as it is forcible. The prosaic 18.....P-K6 would alsa have won—another proof of Black's strength due to centralisation.

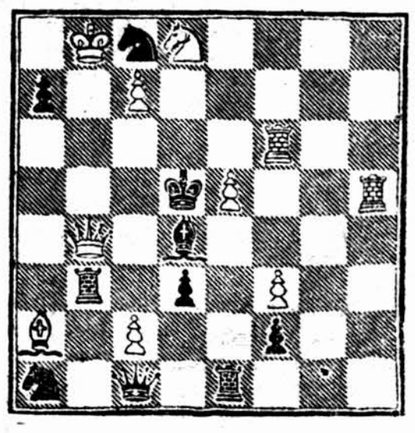
(*9) A fine point in the combination. It is important to open up the way for Black's Queen Bishop to take part in the attack.

(*10) White is given "choice" If 21. K-R1, QXP; 22. KtXQ, KtX Kt mate or if 21. K-B1, RXKt; 22. KtXR (22. KXR, RXPch). BXKt wins.

(*11) The last trump trick. White must lose his Knight An entertaining illustration of the ease with which a Kingside attack can be conducted, once the centre is fully controlled.

—*Bhalchandra V. Khare*

CHESS



WHITE

White to move and mate in two moves. Solution next week Problem No. 63 Keymove:—KB7.

FUN WITH THE FAMOUS

THE REV. J. L. GARRET WAS MET BY A YOUNG ECCLESIASTIC OF OXFORD UNIVERSITY, ACCOMPANIED BY A FEW OF HIS STUDENTS JOCOSELY EXCLAIMED, "SIR WE HAVE HAD A DISPUTE IN OUR SCHOOL ABOUT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TERMS PHENOMENON AND PHENOMENA. GARRET NOT TO BE OUTDONE, WROTE OUT THE REPLY IMMEDIATELY AS FOLLOWS:

"When one bright scholar puts the fool's cap on,
He makes himself a real phenomenon,
If others join him, and like asses bray,
They all together make phenomena."

DEAN SWIFT

Dean Swift was the severest satirist of his days. One day he was dining with a company of gentlemen, one of whom he had made the butt of his ridicule with his repeated sallies. At last the Dean poured out on a piece of duck some gravy to be eaten with a roasted goose. The unfortunate gentleman seeing this said, "My good Dean, you surprise me, you eat duck like a goose". The company roared with laughter. The Dean was once confused and mortified. He flew into a rage and left the table in a huff.

BURKE

Burke in his juvenile days was extremely fond of private acting. Once his friends proposed that he should play Richard or Richard III. He rose one morning and walked down a lane adjoining his father's house, so intent on studying his part that he did not perceive the filthy ditch before him. He had just uttered with heroic dignity, 'Thus far we have got into the bowels of the land" when he found himself upto the middle mire.

EDWARD CARSON

In the Lloyd George administration Carson became First Lord of the Admiralty. On his first day at the Admiralty he called into his room all the principal officers and said, "Now, gentlemen, I think we should know one another. Some of you may possibly have heard of me as a lawyer of some eminence, but that is not why I am here, I am here, gentlemen, because, I know nothing about the job. My only qualification" he added "for having put at the Navy is that I am very much at sea."

●

When Sir Edward Carson took the 'Silk', he, as is customary, went from Court to Court and in each was called within the bar. Kekwich, one of the Judges, had risen early and Carson was unable to go through the ceremony before him. The next day Carson had a case before Kekwich who was a little deaf and when Mr. Carson rose, the judge said, 'I cannot hear you, Mr. Carson. I don't think you have been called within the bar of my court. I think I should send you ham to put on your knee breeches and be formally called. "Mr. Carson spoke in an undertone, 'Oh, don't be silly." His Lordship immediately frowned and called upon Mr. Carson to repeat what he had said. Mr. Carson remarked "Just a moment back your Lordship said 'I don't hear you' ".

●

A friend of Mark Twain once dropped in to see him and was led into the latter's library.

What he saw there appalled him. The entire place was filled with books—books upside down, books with their cover torn off, books splashed with ink all over, books under the table, near the lamp, over the chairs, in fact anywhere but on bookshelves.

"Why don't you get some shelves and arrange them properly"? asked the visitor, who was aghast at such impropriety in the world of learning.

'You see, it is like this," Mark Twain said casually, "it is not easy to steal bookshelves."

LONGFELLOW

Once poet Longfellow was at a dinner party, at which Nicholas Longworth was also present.

COMPILED BY R. K. DALAL

Some one facetiously remarked to Mr. Longfellow that his name and that of Mr. Longworth's started out alike, but ended very dissimilarly, "Yes" replied the poet, "and it affords only another proof, I am afraid, that worth makes a man, the want of it the fellow."

SPENCER

When Spencer had finished the "Fairy Queen" he presented it to the Earl of Southampton, the great patron of poets of those days. The manuscript being sent to the Earl, he read a few pages, and then ordered the servant to pay the writer twenty pounds. Reading further, he cried in rapture, 'Carry that man another twenty pounds.' Proceeding still he said. "Give him twenty pounds more." But at length he lost all patience and said, 'Go, turn that fellow out of the house, for if I read on I shall be ruined."

DR. JOHNSON

Dr. Johnson loved pomposity and the vain display of his learning. Once Maclin, the dramatist, paid him a visit. After a few introductory words the Doctor observed in a sneering way that literary man should not converse in the vulgar tongue, but in the learned languages. So saying he adressed the dramatist in a long sentence in Latin. Maclin, not to be daunted. said he would rather converse in Greek and immediately proceeded in a long sentence of equal length in Irish. The Dr. again reverted to the English tongue and observed. "Sir you may speak very good Greek, but I am not sufficiently versed in that dilect to converse with you fluently. At this Maclin burst out laughing bowed and retired, much to the discomfiture of the great, irate Doctor.

●

One evening when the work of a certain author was mentioned, Goldsmith said he had never heard of them. Upon which Dr. Johnson observed. "Sir, he is one of the many who have made themselves public without making themselves known."

●

A pedantic young man once endeavoured to imitate the superior writings of Dr. Johnson, and even considered himself in some respects his equal, one day he said to the doctor: "What do you suppose the world thinks of us?" "Why said the doctor, "I suppose they think me a bull-dog and you a tin kettle tied to my tail".

●

Dr. Johnson was a great conversationalist. He could talk even on a trite subject as weather. Once when somebody commented on the amount of rain which had been falling, Johnson replied. "yes, but it is good for vegetables, and for the animals who eat those vegetables, and for the animals who eat those animals.

●

A literary Lady expressed to Dr. Johnson her approbation of his dictionary and in particularly expressed satisfaction at his not admitting improper words. "No madam" replied he, "I hope I have not soiled my fingers. I find however that you have been looking for them."

●

Dr. Samuel Johnson's life-long apathy for the Scot has been a subject of many anecdotes. At a dinner one day, during his famous tour in Scotland, his hostess asked him how he liked the hotch-potch. "It's very good for hogs he said. "Then, Doctor, let me help you a little more" she urged with a bland smile.

Vesuvius Worse Than Hiroshima

(Continued from page 6, col. 5)

property, and perhaps many lives, had been saved.

HARNESSING THE MONSTER

When the volcano is playing the role of monster it is always widely publicized. Far less known are its marvels. Modern science has gradually discovered that the same titanic power that can wipe out a countryside may also be channelled toward constructive ends.

The dream of harnessing volcanic power was first made a reality back in 1904 when Count Ginori Conti began operating a small steam engine by curbing a volcanic vent near Larderello, Italy. Today, that $6,000,000 plant is supplying the people of Larderello with 75,000 kilowatts of power. A smaller plant at Castel Nuovo yields 12,000 kilowats.

A prosperous chemical industry has grown up in Italy by extracting chemicals from the same volcanic sources. Volcanic gases surging up through the fumaroles, or gas vents, near Larderello produce a steady supply of sulfuric acid, boric acid and ammonia. The volcano on the island of Vulcano is a prime source of sulphur. Sulfatora, near Vesuvius, has a borax factory.

Equally important among the practical uses of volcanic energy is the heat extracted from them. Steam from volcanic fumaroles has been used in Iceland for years to heat schools, public buildings and greenhouses. Housewives there cook their dinners with the heat from volcanic springs. The Kilauea Hotel in Hawaii has long been heated by natural, volcanic steam. Heat has been drawn from volcanic hot springs at Pogosa Springs, Colorado, and from the geysers of the St. Helena range.

HELPS FARMER

But probably no single group has benefited more from the volcano than the farmer. In Italy not only Vesuvius but Mt. Etna boasts a highly rich, volcanic soil from which farmers get as many as five crops a year. On the island of Ischia not far from Naples, farmers use the heat from volcanic fumaroles to make their potato plants sprout earlier. The peasants of Agnano keep their vegetable fields producing all year round by distributing their sowing and harvesting in accordance with an irrigation system that depends on their volcanic hot springs. The high quality of colcanic soil on the slopes of Santa Maria in Guatemala, produces one of the finest coffee beans to be found anywhere in the world.

But, according to one theory, the volcanoes' most valuable service of all is in supplying necessary carbon dioxide to the atmosphere. Plant life uses up carbon dioxide at a tremendous rate, faster than it can be produced again by normal organic decay. The only object on earth which can fill this shortage, and does it with continued alacrity, is the volcano.

Despite recent talk of someday harnessing volcanic power so completely that it might take the place of our dwindling stocks of oil and coal, most reputable scientists consider this theory nonsense. But there have been times when the volcano has seemed almost human in its homage.

Just a few years back, for instance, Leon Cortez, then president of Costa Rica, was leading a reconnaissance party up the slopes of the volcano Poas, to determine what route a new government road should take. As they reached the summit, Mt. Poas, dormant for years but obviously aware of the protocol entitling a president to a 21-gun salute, suddenly let loose with a stupendous eruption of steam and rocks. Costa Rican scientists claim that it is the first diplomatic recognition in history tendered by a volcano.

EIGHT YEARS AS RED CAPTIVE

Soviet Prisons Are Icy Cold Ditches

By F. Rohrbacher

FOR EIGHT YEARS, NEW YORK BORN FRANK ROHRBACHER, JR., NOW 28, WAS A PRISONER OF SOVIET RUSSIA AND HUNGARY, UNTIL HIS RELEASE RECENTLY THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF THE U. S. STATE DEPARTMENT.

Vienna, (INS):

THE Russian officer stood behind a wooden desk and shouted at me: "You are a spy! You have received instructions for espionage from the United States!"

He referred to a letter I had just received from my parents who live in Stamford, Connecticut.

The "instructions" he referred to were just a message from my mother and father, whom I hadn't seen for three years, that they were healthy and hoped to see me once again in their lives.

The Russian officer, boss of the Soviet Secret Police in the slave labour camp near Tiflis, where I was a prisoner, was white in the face with rage.

He told the Russian guards to take me to the "cellar" and "leave him there till he drowns." He meant a small concrete basement filled with water more than two feet high, the exact level of the cell's only furniture, a wooden cot.

Born In America

My story of how I became a prisoner of the Reds really begins 22 years ago.

I was born in New York, but in 1931 when I was six my father and mother, who had gone to the United States in 1903, went back to Hungary.

My father yearned for "the old country," and with the money he had earned as a baker in the U. S., he went back, bought himself two small houses and several acres of farmland, and looked forward to his last years in peace.

But this dream was shattered by the war. Hungary became an ally of Nazi Germany. The way back to America was blocked to us.

In 1944, when I was 19, I was ordered into the German Wehrmacht. We held a family conference on what to do and discussed the possibility of my refusing the summons. We decided against that. A refusal probably would have meant death for me, and no one knows what horrors for my family.

So I went into the German army. My plan was to seize the first opportunity to escape to the Allied forces, but my chance never came. I was kept in the east, in training camps.

The confusion of the days near the end of the war gave me the first opportunity to try to flee. I was in Prague at the time. I awaited a day I thought I might make it, threw off my uniform and started off trying to get back to Hungary and my parents.

Captured By Soviets

Walking most of the time, I managed to get almost to Vienna but then one day on the road I was surrounded by Soviet soldiers, with tommy guns. I tried to tell them I was a friend, an American, but they spoke only Russian and even if they had understood it probably wouldn't have mattered.

That's how I was taken prisoner—the start of my eight years in one prison camp after another.

By 1950 I had spent five years at hard labour in three concentration camps in Soviet Russia. In my mind now it all rather runs together as an endless night mare.

One day I suddenly was sent away from camp Voronesh and in another long, uncomfortable journey was taken to camp Kazibarsko in Hungary. I never knew, and don't know to this day, why the Russians decided after all that time to turn me over to the Hungarians.

Goes To Hungary

When I learned of what was happening, I had thought, "now things will be better.". I don't know why I thought so, probably because I thought it couldn't be worse.

Kazibarsko was no improvement over the Russian prison camps. It was all the same. Back-breaking work digging, felling trees, cleaning the camp, bestial guards and officers always ready with a curse, a kick, a beating.

In Hungary, as in Russia, I was transferred around. My last camp was Tiszaloek.

At Tiszaloek, to keep us at work, all inmates were kept moving dirt. This sounds senseless, and it was. Each man, each day, was required to move about 60 square feet of earth. For some it was an impossible task, and we rebelled.

Nothing to indicate any one on the outside even knew I was still alive.

Gets Release

Then, one day in September, on the happiest of all days of my life, a car came to the camp for me. There was a civilian and a chauffeur in it.

I was driven to the Austro-Hungarian border. At the border checkpoint I was turned over to two Americans—and a moment later I was free.

There only remained for me now the final processing which would lead to my return to the United States and reunion with my beloved mother and father in Stamford, Connecticut.

After eight years of living death, a whole new life lay before me.

TROUBLESOME RULE CORNERS

It is always a pleasure to the careful workman to see printed matter with rule borders properly joined at the corners; but unfortunately, haste in production, as well as faulty mitreing, often mars the finished effect of an otherwise finely printed product. Try one of the following methods where trouble of this kind is being encountered.

Before the forme is locked up permanently, cut a few harrow strips of tin foil, and dip the edge in muriatic acid. Insert end between rules at corner. Lock up forme, then take a light, hot soldering iron and touch each corner gently, so as to fuse the foil. Then trim with sharp razor blade. If the forme is printed without again unlocking, this should produce a perfect joint.

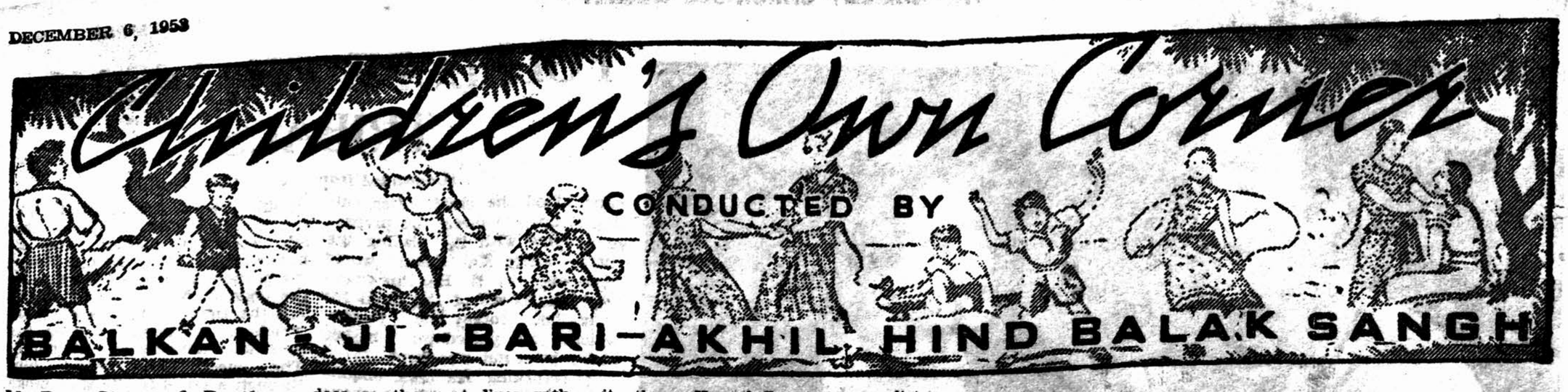
Another method quite as reliable can be attained with a drop of strong varnish on the end of toothpick, inserted at rule corners. before locking up. The surplus varnish will be squeezed out, but enough retained to attach and hold the ink at these places. so that the troublesome white gap does not appear so plainly.

—Publicity and Printing (Australia).

DOG STOLE HIS DENTURES

Queer reasons why people applied to Derby Health Exceutive Council for new sets of dentures were announced the other day.

A man said that while cleaning his teeth he dropped them and a dog ran off with the upper set. One applicant had a fit of coughing during which her teeth fell into a sand crusher. Another person who coughed violently in the street lost his teeth under a passing lorry. There was also the woman who reported that while eating a meal, her dentures were stolen from her handbag.



My Dear Sisters & Brothers,

We are apt to believe vaguely that we have arrived at a period in the world's history when we can regard society as fixed and permanent, and not likely to change for the worse.

Unfortunately, it is a delusion. There is no guarantee whatever that for the world as a whole we have arrived at fixed conditions.

We know by our history books how ancient civilizations arose, developed, flourished, and fell into decay. We have the broken records of the old river civilisations of Mohan-jo-Daro. How difficult it would have been for a person of those days, who knew that place as a great country which had flourished in greatness century after century, to believe that his native land would sink and fall into ruins for future civilisations to discover in amazement.

PASSING THE TORCH

So civilisation after civilisation has gone down. The glory that was Greece, the grandeur that was Rome, and the splendour that was Egypt have left with us imperishable monuments of greatness to remind us how majestic civilisations can decline and fall; and when we examine the records of these ancient peoples, who persished after doing so much for the world, we find that they can have had no thought that their power would disappear.

We have these advantages over the ancients, that we can make better records, travel more quickly, keep ourselves informed as to what the world is doing, and bulwork our State with the magnificent discoveries and inventions of science; but these things exist for us only in so far as we care to use them, and unhappily most people care nothing for the foundations of Indian prosperity.

Of what does a nation consist? The answer is that it consists not of material things but of human beings. Of what will the future consist? Of the children growing up. The children of today will grow up to make the future of India, and whether the future of India is to be great or small, depends on what the children of today learn to be.

*

Life is as a Torch which one generation hands on to another. The flame may flicker, may revive, may burn steadily, or may be extinguished. Grown-ups are passing the torch to their children, who in their turn will have the chances to make a greater India still.

Nothing is finally settled; nothing is finally done; life is an unsettled thing in which all has to be constantly done over and over again, "done better or done worse." The hope of the new generation is that it can profit by the past. and that if it does so the past lives with it and helps it.

The future is in our hands today; we make it what we will.

THE THRONE OF JUSTICE

About 600 years after King Ashoka, in the year 385, the Emperor Vikramjit ruled over India. As a kind and cultured sovereign, his name remains immortal even upto this day. Our great poet, Kalidasa was one of the nine jewels of his Court. But more than as an Emperor, or as a kind and cultured man, or as a patron of learning, he is known as "Vikramajit—the Just". There is a story about his throne, which you will like very much.

Years after the death of the Emperor, in a forest in a small village, some cowherd boys used to meet and play. One day they quarrelled over a trifle. Just for the sake of making fun, some of them placed a small boy on a raised piece of ground, and asked him to settle the dispute. The boy, miraculously, settled the dispute and delivered a very fine judgment. They tried quarrel and placed a different boy on the mound, and he too proved an excellent Judge. So, in course of time, it became a usual thing that all quarrels were settled in this way, at that place.

When the King came to know of this wonder, he too made an experiment by placing a child on the mound, and the child gave a wonderfully just judgment. An old man told the King that such judgments were delivered only by Emperor Vikramajit, and perhaps his throne was buried under that mound. The King ordered that excavations should begin at once and the throne be brought to him.

*

After digging a little deep down, a beautiful throne of carved stone was taken out. It was brought before the King in his Court, after cleansing and decorating it. The King expressed a wish to sit on the throne and to dispense justice to everybody. He prepared to sit on the throne.

As he was about to sit, a voice came from the throne, "O King this is the throne o the Emperor Vikramajit. Have you kept yourself away from sin like him? Is your heart as pure as the heart of a child? If not, you are not worthy of taking your seat on this throne." Then the throne flew away to the skies.

Justice is the greatest attribute of God. To be just, one should not be selfish one's heart must be pure. It is children like you whose heart must be pure.

Do not take sides with your friends and do not be hard on others.

QUEER SUMS AND NUMBERS

A and B are two towns at a distance of 10 miles from each other. Y and Z are two cyclists who travel at the rate of 10 miles per hour. Y starts from A to B at the same time as Z starts from B to A. All the time that they are cycling a fly flies at the rate of 40 miles per hour from one to the other to and fro until they meet. How far does the fly fly before the cyclists meet?

20 miles. The fly is flying in all exactly half an hour.

*

If it takes 6 seconds for a clock to strike 6, how long will it take the same clock to strike 12?

13 1/5 seconds. The catch here is that the timing cannot begin until you hear the clock strike its first note. Thus the six seconds for striking six is really the time it took the clock to strike 5 times. So the time for the second six strikes will be 7 1/5 seconds. Total equals 6 plus 7 1/5 equals 13 1/5 seconds.

*

Odd numbers added together, beginning from 1 and leaving out none, always give a square number, thus:

1 and 3 make 4, or the square of 2.

1, 3 and 5 make 9, or the square of 3.

1,3, 5 and 7 make 16, or the square of 4.

1, 3, 5, 7 and 9 make 25, or the square of 5: and so on.

*

An uninterrupted sum of cubes

Little Ruby Das Barna of the Jamshedpur Balkan-ji-Bari in "Fairy Dance".

beginning from 1, is always a square number, thus:

1 and 8 (2x2x2) make 9, or the square of 3.

1, 8 and 27 (3x3x3) make 36, or the square of 6.

1, 8, 27 and 64 (4x4x4) make 100, or the square of 10. and on on.

*

Number 37 is called a magic number. If multiplied by 3 or any multiple up to 27, the figures in the answer will all be the same.

Here are three examples:—

37	37	37
3	12	15
111	444	555

*

And here is a verse in figures:

0 4 1 2 8,
0 4 1 2 0;
0 2 80 4 1 2 8:
0 2 45 4.

The solution being:—

Naught for one to ate,
Naught for one to sigh for (cypher);
Naught too weighty for one to ate:
Naught to fortify for.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

When the English tongue we speak
Why is break not rhymed with freak?
Will you tell me why it's true
We say sew but likewise few?
And the fashioner of verse
Cannot cap his horse with worse?
Beard sounds not the same as heard,
Cord is different from word.
Cow is cow, but low is low,
Shoe is never rhymed with foe.
Think of hose and dose and lose,
And of goose and also choose.
Think of comb and tomb and bomb.
Doll and roll and home and some;
And since pay is rhymed with say,
Why not paid and said, I pray?
We have blood and food and good;
Would is not pronounced like could.
Wherefore done, but gone and lone?
Is there any reason known?

Khar Balkan-ji-Bari children at Matheran.

MATCHBOX RACE

This game never fails to cause amusement.

Divide the players into two sides and arrange them in line facing each other. Obtain two empty matchboxes and discard the drawers. Give the other portions to the two players at the end of the lines.

At the word "Go' they must fit the boxes on to their noses, turn to their neighbours, who must remove the box by fitting their noses into the opposite ends and pass it, in this way, to their neighbours. The boxes are passed from one to the other down the line, and must not be touched with the hands.

The side to get its box to the other end first wins. If the box is dropped, it must be picked up and returned to the beginning of the line, and a fresh start made.

REPAIRING A RUBBER BALL

Everyone knows that quite a small hole will take the bounce out of a rubber ball. A good repair may be made in this way.

Locate the hole and, if needful, open it out so that one end of a little tube, like a straw, can be inserted.

Blow the ball full of air, and, when withdrawing the tube, pinch the opening so that the cut edges are brought well up.

Smear these with rubber solution until the break is covered. Air pressure will keep the opening sealed, although the ball should not be used until the solution has set.

RULES FOR DOLLS

A wooden-headed doll should be careful not to hit her head against her mothers lest she should hurt her.

A wax doll should avoid the fire if she wishes to preserve a good complexion.

Often an old doll with a cracked head and a sweet smile is more beloved than a new doll with sour face.

It is a bad plan for dolls to be stretched out on the floor, as people may tread upon them; and a doll that is trodden on is sure to go into a decline.

A LETTER

Dear Dada—My cousin is my mother's sister; my sister is my aunt; and my father is my brother's second cousin: What am I?

Yours, Balwant

A storyteller.

Balkan-ji-Bari

Khar Balkan-ji-Bari celebrated Gijubhai Anniversary and Shri Jawaharlal Nehru's Birthday. Shri Madhusudan Vaidya spoke to children on their lives.

Tarabough Balkan-ji-Bari organised an Anand Bazar. Children and elders, all enjoyed to their hearts' content.

The next All-India Balkan-ji-Bari Sessions—Annual General Meeting, Balkan-ji-Bari Workers' Conference and Children's Gathering — will be held at Patna in the first week of January 1954. Dr. S. Radhakrishnan, Vice-President of India, has graciously agreed to inaugurate the Sessions.

The Bombay Provincial Balkan-ji-Bari has decided, on this occasion, to organise an educational trip for the boys and girls of its Units to Northern India. They are expected to visit Jubbulpore, Allahabad, Calcutta, Shantiniketan, Jamshedpur and Benaras besides Patna.

The contingent will leave Bombay on the 26th December 1953, and return by about the 12th January 1954. Full particulars may be obtained from Shri Pramod Mehta, In-Charge of the Bombay Children's Educational Tour, Balkan-ji-Bari Office, 43 Tamarind Lane, Fort, Bombay-1.

Who have not yet joined the Balkan-ji-Bari—Akhil Hind Balak Sangh? Everyone of you can be enrolled in it. Please send for the full particulars and admission, forms, mentioning your full name and address and age, and enclosing a one anna stamp for postage, from Dada—"Gulistan" Khar—Bombay 21.

Dada will be glad to hear from you always, and to know if he can be of any service to you. Just drop him a line, and he will answer your questions and try to be helpful.

JAI HIND!

All Good Wishes from
Your loving
Dada

Bal Bhavan boys and girls at Aarey Colony.

Gilbert Roland and Joanne Dru in a scene around the bar as they discuss their old feeling.

Thunder Bay

(Continued from Page 5 Col. 5)

Pandemonium in La Bonne Chance.... with Louis, the plump proprietor belting upstairs to awaken his relative Antoine who doubled as part-time barman part-time Sheriff for the township.

Sleepily clutching his rifle, Antoine proceeded downstairs with drowsy dignity.

The disturbance had now assumed the proportions of a riot. Nobody cared that it had started as a man-to-man jealousy scrap between Phillipe and Johnny: here was the pent-up chance for the fishermen to vent their simple and solid anger on the strangers who'd brought thunder to their bay....

With pointed irony, they snatched the decorative fishing-nets from the walls of the saloon and enmeshed the struggling oilmen in them.

Johnny's forthright evidence, given to the half-slumbering Sheriff, was of no avail. No good saying that Phillipe started it: feeling was against the oilmen and any pretence of justice flew out the window.

The oilmen went to gaol.

Francesca almost spat at the dulled and sullen Phillipe as the oilmen trooped out to the lock-up: "I never want to see again—I *hate* you—and all the rest of you!"

"Hey Louis!" shouted Teche comfortingly. "Another drink!"

Francesca stormed home, her heart as tempestuous as the hurricane which was starting up out there in the Bay....

Stella greeted her, anxiously recognising the signs of youthful revolt and impatience—the motives which had once carried her to Chicago—and her hurt.

"I'd do *anything* to get away!" wept Francesca, hating the town, the people, her family in the extremity of her anger over what had happened in the saloon. "Johnny wants to marry me...."

STELLA's heart missed a beat. She forced herself to remain calm: "Does he Fran? Or has he just said so? Somebody like him asked me and it made me happy—until I found out it was just another lie...."

Francesca showed no signs of calming down. She was scarcely listening.

"Don't take a chance" counselled Stella, trying to hide her rising alarm at the rebellious frenzy of her sister. 'Stay with your own people...."

'It's too late" Francesca told her, with relish. "I hate Phillipe and Teche. I hate them all! And I told them so...."

Stella gave her one final enigmatic look: decided something in her mind—and left.

The storm wasn't too bad just yet.

Stella took a small boat out to the oil-drilling site.

She told Steve—alone there—that with the storm coming up she wouldn't be able to make it back to the shore. He allowed her to stay.

She looked lovely and she moved and talked as if she knew it—for once. He was puzzled, but he took his time in finding the answer. It wasn't that long in coming. Suddenly she said:

"I'll be honest with you. What would it cost me to persuade you to fire Johnny Gambi?"

"Why?"

"Francesca's fallen in love with him."

"He makes good money and he's a nice fellow...."

"He's hit-and-run and you know it."

Steve gave her full attention now: "I can see promises have been made to you that weren't worth anything—but that doesn't mean all promises are like that."

"I wasn't talking about myself ...."—defensively.

"Well I am. Look at you: out here trying to be tough and cheap.

"Stop it!"—she hissed.

He was close to her. He jerked her round to face him. This was the trembling moment of decision: suddenly—they were kissing—and she grasped him with her arms and pulled him close and fast....

"You got yourself all torn apart trying to hate everybody" he muttered. "Why don't you stop fighting yourself?"

She spoke happily—tentatively—as if she wasn't quite used to it ....this happiness....

"I kept telling myself I was coming out here to help Fran" she confessed gladly "but I—I just wanted—what she'd found...."

The storm quickened.

Phillipe staggered aboard Tech's boat. Both were not quite sober. Phillipe had dynamite with him. Tech's eyes widened.

"You don't have to do anything but take me out" slurred Phillipe. "I'm gonna blast that thing of theirs right out of the Gulf. In the morning—it's gone—and everybody blames it on the storm."

Tche tried to argue: Phillipe brushed his faint words of sense aside. Finish 'em once and for all ....fight 'em for good....

Tech's boat sailed out into the storm towards the oil-site....

With the careless surefootedness of the drunk, the soaked and battered Phillipe clambered on to the derrick-base, clutching his precious dynamite load under his coat. He climbed in efficient anger lashed by the storm, beaten at by the waves swirling all round the steady-as-a-rock base.

"You wait right here" said Steve to Stella. "I'm going up above to check 1 everything's secure."

He went out into the storm along the platform outside the control-cabin. Instantaneously, he was soaked by the flying waves.

Phillipe reached his objective: a central collection of vital machinery, Grunting like an animal, with crude and vicious satisfaction, he packed in the dynamite and set the fuse.

Teche waited—his boat rocking madly by the oil-site pier—

Steve forgot storm—waves—noise—Stella—everything when he saw Phillipe and the dynamite. He rushed the platform: Phillipe turned, rushed back at him—they closed. And under the constant insane pounding of the sea they fought. Phillipe drew his knife. The dynamite-fuse hissed away to detonation-point....

Steve, fighting with a fury he'd never known in himself, immobilised the stocky but drunken and inaccurate Phillipe and rushed, slipping and falling, to the dynamite.

He snatched at it and flung it into the sea with seconds to spare.

Phillipe, frightened now, probably sobered into an awareness of his criminal attempt, turned to run—to hide—to get back to the boat.

His foot caught in a coiled hose—and he plunged down from the platform through the opening to the sea.

Stella, now at the door, screamed his name infear; "Phillipe....!"

(To be continued)

MOVING STAIRCASES FOR JET PILOTS

U. S. Navy aircraft carriers are installing moving staircases for the use of jet pilots.

Carrying 40lb. equipment packs, the pilots at present have to run up 28 ordinary steps from the hangar deck to their machines on the flight deck. Emergency calls for immediate take-offs are apt to make the heavily-laden jet men breathless, however fit they are, by the time they reach the aircraft. The escalators will after all that. Each will carry thirty pilots a minute to the flight deck.

PURE AS.....

The lovely dewey-eyed bride came up the aisle on her father's arm, a picture of girlish charm, innocence and simplicity.

As she reached the altar, she accidentally knocked over a vase on the Chancel steps. Silently, she looked at the mess and then raised her sweet, childlike eyes to the Minister.

"That's a hell of a fine place to put a lily," she said.

FOLKLORE OF ASSAM TRIBALS

(Continued from Page 7 Col. 5)

band killed the child. After cutting it up into pieces, he prepared a curry with it, placing the curry where Ka Likai would come and eat it. He threw the head and bones of the child far away, but forgot the fingers, which he placed in basket where betel-nut was kept.

On returning, Ka Likai enquired about the child. Her husband replied, "She went a little while ago, but I don't know where." After remaining silent for a while, she asked him if there was any rice and curry. After saying "Yes, it is ready", he went out. Ka Likai found the curry very tasty, and got the impression that her husband had obtained the flesh of a young pig from some neighbour, who had performed a sacrifice. Finishing her meal, she took up the basket of betel-nut, and was shocked to see the fingers of the child therein.

Shrieking, she threw herself down. Full of grief, she ran to the precipice and cast herself down it. None of the villagers who saw her had the courage to stop her, because she held a dao in her hand. Since then, the water-fall was called "The Fall of Ka Likai."

Long ago, the people of Malyniang believed their siem to be a "god-king", residing at Madur, now in Maskut doloiship. One of his descendants was Kyllong Raja, a brave and ambitious man, who decided to subdue the Syntengs and the Siem of Shillong. He was very powerful and none could kill him, for whenever he was killed, he immediately came back to life again. Thus, when he went to war, he did not need many soldiers.

The Synteng king once cut him up into pieces, and threw his hands and feet far away. However, Kyllong came to life next morning and renewed his search for his enemies. Due to this, the Synteng king wondered how he could overcome Kyllong. To find out Kyllong's secret of returning to life, he decided to use the following plan. Selecting the most beautiful damsel, he put on her jewellery of gold and silver and costly raiment, saying, "Get me the secret of how Kyllong Raja orings himself to life again after being killed, and I shall give you all these ornaments, nay even more. I will send you to the market, where if Kyllong desires to have you as a wife, you will go with him and pretend to love him as much as you can After getting all his secrets, you will inform me so that I may conquer him. Your success in this mission will be greatly rewarded."

At the market, on seeing her Kyllong decided to make her his wife. At Madur, the maiden pretended to love him, and time and again she would ask his secret. Thinking she actually loved him, Kyllong gave it out, saying, "I must bathe daily and must wash my entrails after which I have my food. None can kill me unless he gets my entrails."

Kyllong's wife immediately sent word to the Synteng king to despatch an elder to whom she would convey her husband's secret. This was done, and when the Synteng king learnt of it, he ordered his people to look out for Kyllong Raja. One day, they saw him bathing, with his entrails near by. A youth from Ralliang, snatching the entrails, killed Kyllong. Cutting the entrails into little pieces, he gave them to the dogs. Thus Kyllong could not return to life again, and the Synteng king conquered Madur. Kyllong's kith and kin were scattered. Since then, seven generation have elapsed.

North of the Khasi Hills bordering the Bhoi country, lived a poor youth called U Manik, nicknamed by the people as "U Manik Raitong", because he was an orphan. Being full of grief, he would pass his days weeping and groaning, seldom caring to go out or play with his mates. Instead he would smear himself with ashes and dust, and play a sad melody on a flute, which he made himself.

In the same village lived a queen, whose husband, the Siem, used to be away for long periods on official work. Hearing U Manik's tunes, which she enjoyed, she felt so much passion, that at midnight she left to see him. Reaching his house, she asked him to open the door. U Manik replied, "It is not the time to pay visits," after which he resumed playing his flute and dancing to the music. The queen, after seeing him through a crack in the wall broke open the door, and went in. U Manik was much disturbed by this woman, whose behaviour increased his misery. When she tried to beguie him, he told her to go away, which she did immediately.

Then U. Manik Raitong changed into rags and smeared himself with ashes, and as usual went out to plough. However, the queen trapped him by another device. Whilst the king was still away in the plains, she gave birth to a boy. On his return, the king was shocked to see the child, and all his goading and persuasion failed to make her confess anything. He summoned the elders and youths to decide the case, but no proof was found. The king then ordered them to present themselves with plantains in their hands on an appointed day, when he told them to sit in a circle and show their plantains, saying, "We will place this child in your midst, and the person to whom the child goes is the father and adulterer, who shall be clubbed to death according to law.

When U Manik was brought, the child showed delight and followed him. When the crowd decided U Manik to be the adulterer, the king ordered for his death outside the village. U Manik admitted his guilt and asked the crowd to prepare a funeral pyre, set fire to it, and he would jump into it. Playing his flute, he walked backwards to the pyre, which was lighted as he came near. After walking three times round it, he planted his flute in the earth and jumped into the flames. Suddenly, the queen also ran and followed him into the fire. Later, a pool of water formed where they were burnt, and a bamboo tree sprang up with leaves upside down. Since then, it became a custom to play the flute at funerals, as a token of mourning for the dead.

Fish Wife

In War Umwi, once lived a man named U Loh Ryndi. Fishing in the Umwi river, he caught only one fish, which he roasted and placed on a swinging shelf above the hearth. However, he forgot to eat it. Next day, on returning home from a walk to the hill, to his surprise he found his house swept and cared for, and the rice cooked. This happened again the following day. When it continued to occur, one day he pretended to walk to the hill and called his dog, but hid himself outside the village. At dusk when it was time for cooking rice, he returned home.

Seeing smoke rising from the house, he stealthily entered the house and found a woman. He asked who she was. She replied, "I am Ka Lih Dohkha, the fish you caught but forgot to eat. Do not tell this to anyone. I have many relatives. Come with me to fetch them here." Leaving his mother in charge of the house, he accompanied her to the spot where he had caught her. She jumped into the water, but he remained on dry land. Some time later, she returned with her relatives, their number being unknown. They all went to U Loh Ryndi's house. On entering, Ka Lih Dohkha found a broom left by his mother on the threshold. She suddenly turned back with her relatives to the river.

Later, U Loh Ryndi dreamed that Ka Lih Dohkha had gone by the river Umwai Khyrwi to Suhtnga village. It is said that since then all fish left the river. He angled for her near the village and after catching her, he found that she looked after him just the same as before. He married her, and she bore him a son and a dozen daughters. When these children grew up, U Loh Ryndi and Ka Lih Dohkha returned to the river Umwai Khyrwi. It is said that from U Loh Ryndi's fishing rod left on the bank, sprang up bamboos, their joints and leaves being upside down to the present day. It is said also, that later U Loh Ryndi's son became the king of Suhtnga.

ART NOTES

By D. G. Vyas.

Confused thinking in art—No uniformity of creative genius—Light on 'new visions'—National art without blemish—For preservation of monuments—No practical revival of art—Public trusts for theatres—Forgotten celebrities in art.

CULTURAL enslavement of a defeated nation is, to the shrewd conquerer an important part of his plan for its political subjugation. The deeper it is carried out, the stronger gets the victor's hold over the vanquished.

Modern India has passed through this tragic phase. It now remains for her to reassert herself as a nation with a distinct cultural heritage.

Shadows Of Slave-Mentality

A nation's soul is enshrined in its art, literature, philosophy and cultural concepts. Experience of the side of totalitarian states in the World War II has shown that it defies suppression by imposition over itself foreign concepts and ideologies. In the case of India, her cultural enslavement was planned as an insidious process, and it has yet to be undone in order that her soul might shine out again in the conditions of political freedom.

Independence has, to some extent, stimulated thinking on these lines. A far-reaching observation on this crucial point was made by Mr. Satyanarayan Sinha, Minister for Parliamentary Affairs, in his address to the session of the Delhi Schools Parliament. Whenever any nation is subjugated, pointed out Mr. Sinha, an attack is made on the indigenous language culture and religion by the victor in order to perpetuate his hegemony over the vanquished. India had encountered an all-round invasion on her culture. The impact was felt strongly by her arts which have survived inspite of it.

Danger Of Fashions

National reconstruction, which was undertaken in the wake of independence is a stupendous task. It embraces, within its scope, adoption of the national language, reorganisation of the educational system and several development programmes; and all of them are calculated to ensure the country's social, economic and educational progress in the right direction. The sphere of art is not neglected, but there is still much of confused thinking in it.

The slave-mentality, which was fostered all these years, in the people, had led to the belief that the ruler's imported art was a superior system. Since it has persisted particularly in the field of art, "second hand" fashions which are introduced as innovations have met with the least resistance. The change of tactics is a point which must be noted. Credulous artists and the ill-informed people have been persuaded to accept the view that current fashions of European art are the universal development destined to supersede indigenous traditions.

No Uniformity

Such a view is irrational and illogical, so far as it is propounded with respect to art. Man has the sameness of anatomical features and physiological functions wherever he may be in the world: but he is, as a rule, not cast in a mould of uniform size and shape as he shows definite divergences in complexion, physiognomy behaviour, language, expressions and culture which may be peculiar to every territory and to the different regions of any vast country. From this point of view, art as his mode of expression can never be uniform.

Art is a matter of conception and style which are moulded by certain conditions. Like literature, it is a product of the multi-sided creative genius. A nation's creative genius blossoms in its own way. It cannot be ordered to follow a fixed on common course. It cannot be made to assume a uniform artistic facet. So far as art is concerned, the genius of any nation would cease to be creative if it is prevented from functioning spontaneously.

Absurd Proposition

It is the unfettered creative genius which determines the individuality of every nation's art. Insistence on the uniformity of the conception and style has, therefore, to be rejected as an absurd proposition. Inspite of everything against the erroneous concept of uniformity, a suggestion is made in interested quarters in order to propagate modern trends of European art that second Picasso was born in the East and the third might make his appearance in India. Such a movement has to be taken as a renewed invasion on Indian art and as a sinister attempt to stifle India's creative abilities.

As long as the slave-mentality in art is not eradicated, imitations will find a fertile soil for their growth. "Second-hand" fashions will continue to pour in as new ideas. For instance, the modernist way of painting and modelling will be flaunted as the product of creative endeavour; and approximation of the Indian dance technique to the European ballet-type will be paraded as development of the classical dance. These few instances should suffice to illustrate the current tendencies in art. In the welter of the so-called new visions and developments, discerning observers should spot out whatever might happen to be really creative and should courageously denounce the rest as spurious.

That Ugly Legacy

A refreshing note touching this point was struck by Mr. Satyanarayan Sinha when he exhorted students to cast off the legacy left by the alien Government. Such words need be addressed particularly to the world of art as it has still retained the slave-mentality as the legacy of the alien Government. Original thinking on the part of artists is urgently needed as a stimulus to every art. It will be steadily cultivated if the enlightened public opinion asserts itself and unhesitatingly pronounces judgment on the happenings in the world of art.

At least, the reactionary movement to propagate uniformity of artistic expression which is a doctrine of convenience has to be effectively counteracted, as it is prone to stifle resurgence of the creative spirit. Nurtured, as it has been, in the age-long tradition, India's creative genius, when spurred into full activity, is bound to retain its own characteristics and to yield products which would be distinctive of itself. The creative genius is a force which cannot be tamed or moulded according to a given formula. It has the inherent tendency to resist regimentation. India's art, to be truly national, must show the impress of her own creative genius and not the blemish of slave-mentality.

All About Preservation

The listing of monuments, relics and historical sites of national importance under the constitution seems to have become a rather tardy procedure, as the Ancient Monuments and Archaeological sites (Declaration of National Importance) Bill has to be introduced in Parliament whenever new monuments are selected for inclusion in the national list. This point became quite clear when the Bill was presented this time in the House of the People. An alternative, which was suggested, is that declaration of monuments to be of national importance should be done through a Government notification. It deserves consideration provided the selection of monuments, relics and historical sites is entrusted to a body of accredited experts and not relegated as a departmental routine.

This time the Bill happened to evoke a lively discussion. Several members in the House of the People had something to say on it, but none seemed to have inquired about the condition of monuments, relics and sites after they were placed on the national list. The speakers, who showed keen interest in archaeology, ought to have realised that preservation means much more than declaration of monuments as national. There have been complaints that some monuments, though listed by the Archaeological Departments, are exposed to the danger of vandalism and to the effect of changes in weather. It is, now, hoped that preservation will be taken in its full sense and not merely in the terms of a formal notice of protected monuments.

Revival Without Aim

The concern expressed in Parliament about preservation of ancient relics and sites must be appreciated. It should be an incentive to the authorities to undertake excavations and also exploring in foreign countries for the national lost art treasure. Whatever be the amount spent on archaeological research "preservation" will remain the end to be achieved. The next question is one of putting monuments and antiquities to practical use: and it has yet to be solved.

Some excellent opportunities to initiate practical revival of Indian art on the basis of ancient relics were available, but they were available, but they were lost. Constructional works are carried out on an extensive scale, and new towns are being built: but art is treated as a triviality in connection with them. Chandigarh—the latest among them for example is said to have little of Indianness. Indian art will have no bright prospects to rise again as national heritage if towns are planned as suburbs of Washington or New York, and if buildings are designed after the Marine Drive models. The fact of the matter is that no scheme has, so far, been worked out to bring Indian art back to life and in life. One wonders what values the revival which include preservation of monuments and other antiquities will carry, if Indian art is not so reorganised that it can exert its influence on the modern conditions.

Noble Example

While the dramatic activity is proceeding apace, the necessity of sparing or constructing theatres for drama is strongly felt. Hopes are generally pointed upon the Government and Municipality to take the initiative in providing theatres, but the voluntary public endeavour whose sphere cannot have limitations also needs to be stimulated. In this connection, it is refreshing to note that Meerut has got a Kala Manch constructed by the Chhedulal Trust in memory of the late Mr. Chhedulal Jain for the benefit of amateurs, music and dramatic clubs.

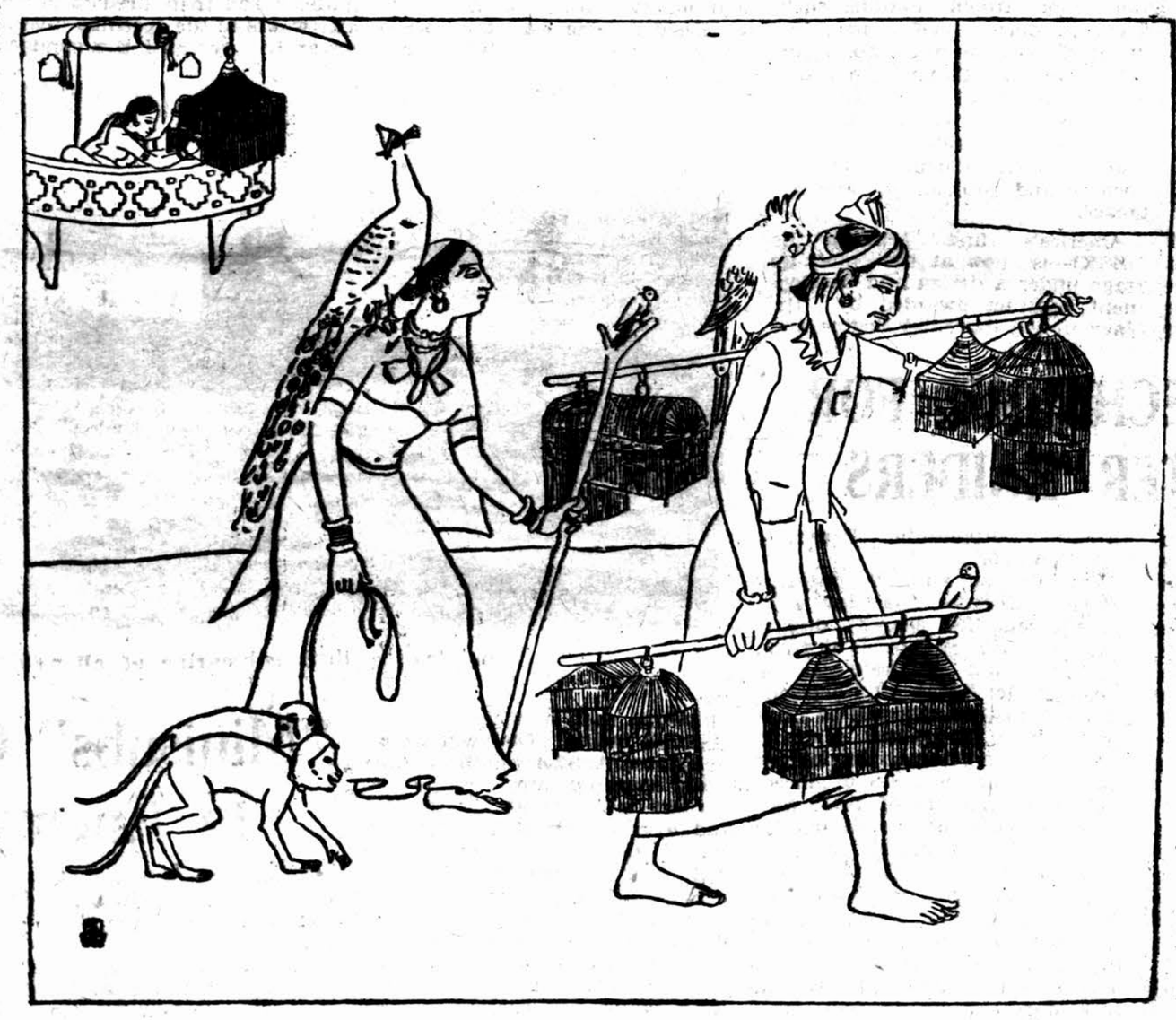
The noble precedent set by the Chhedulal Trust of Meerut should be followed by similar trusts in other towns. Public trusts are established for schools, colleges, hospitals and other institutions. The public should also realise the cultural and educational values of art like drama and should begin to earmark trusts for construction of theatres and for encouragement to dramatic art. The dramatic movement will receive stimulus in an appreciable degree if the public endeavour is diverted in the direction of art.

No Honour To Them

Kalidas, is at times, asked to leave the class-rooms of colleges, schools and pathshalas and to appear on the platform to receive some honour, but his public appearance is confined to corners. The Kalidas Jayanti, which is observed in a few towns, is more or less of the nature of local celebrations. In this function held a few days ago, at Indore. Kalidas was rightly styled by Mr. Manoharsingh Mehta, Home Minister of Madhya Bharat, as the literary figure of world repute, but the honour thus done to Kalidas does not reach the height of his greatness.

India has a brilliant record of the names of pioneers who themselves were great masters in the fields of drama and music. This is the time for the country to honour them by at least affirming its appreciation of the monumental works left by them. One of the ways to get the public attention focussed on drama is to celebrate a national drama day with Kalidas as the symbolic cultural figure. The names of Bharat, Kalidas and others should also be associated with national theatres and well-established dramatic institutions. Music days should as well, be celebrated with the names of Haridas, Tansen and Thyagaraj as representative figures and then the necessity of erecting national memorials to such celebrities should not be overlooked.

A BIRD-SELLER



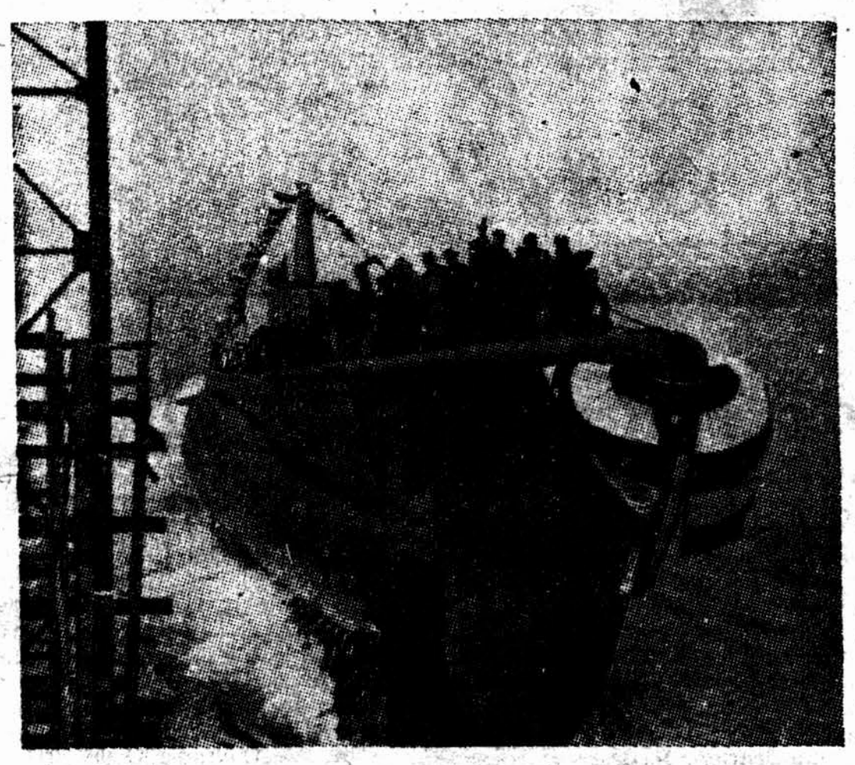
By Kanu Nayak, Sir J. J. School of Arts.

NEW TERROR OF THE SEAS

Midget "Subs" Will Revolutionise Naval Strategy

WAR weapons of fantastic firing power have been developed more at this time of uneasy peace, than during the period of belligerency. Hitler sprang a surprise on all Allies by launching the U-boat warfare, and the sinking of the British ships reached an alarming record in the early years of the War.

Not to be outdone by another Pearl Harbour, U.S. is perfecting a new terror of the seas in midget submarines, which will menace enemy shipping even in shallow waters. In this article written to the "Colliers" Vice-Admiral Charles A. Lockwood (Retired) gives the inside story of the planning of "Minisubs".



A huge submarine being launched at the United States Navy submarine base in New London, Connecticut.

THE U. S. Navy is developing a deadly underwater raider which. I believe, may revolutionize naval strategy and tactics as we practice them today. She's a small weapon—so small, in fact, that alongside our atomic submarine Nautilus she will look like a toy. Indeed she could fit into your back yard with room to spare. But she's a killer. Because of her, there'll be no safe place for enemy ships to hide in any future struggle for mastery of the seas

In World War II, when I was Commander Submarines Pacific, our underseas fleet sank so much Japanese shipping that enemy vessels fled for shallow, protected coastal waters or harbours where our subs rarely could follow. Such waters will not be immune from attack in another war.

Our new underseas raider will be able to dive under or cut through steel nets protecting the most heavily guarded harbours. She will be able to manoeuvre in waters too shallow for the average submarine. Even more, she will be able to attack deep behind an enemy's boundaries by stealing silently beneath the surface up rivers and canals to hit power plants, bridges and dams. And she will be so light that a giant helicopter may be able to airlift her to land-locked enemy seas and lakes, there to destroy otherwise inaccessible targets.

The Navy's new weapon—in my opinion, one of the most destructive ever planned—is a powerful midget submarine. She will be manned by four frogmen and her principal armament will be mine --some of them atomic.

In an enemy harbour, she will manoeuvre quietly beneath the hulls of anchored ships. Her frogmen crew, garbed in skin-tight rubber diving suits and breathing oxygen from flasks strapped on their backs, will swim up from the tiny sub to the enemy vessels and attach time-fused mines to their hulls. Then the crewmen will return to their pocket-sized sub and she will slip away as silently as she came. Hours. even weeks, after the sub's escape, the timing mechanism will detonate the mines left behind on the enemy ships.

After years of evaluating midget submarines and other sneak craft such as the Japanese, Germans, British and Italians used in World War II, the U.S. has taken the first step in designing a midget sub more deadly than any of its foreign predecessors—yet with all the safeguards of our modern underwater boats. Japanese and early German sneak raiders in the last war were suicide craft, but our crews will have just as great a survival rate as those of regular submarines —and that's high.

Miniature submarines—I prefer to call them Minisubs—will be dreaded by our enemies. No harbour anywhere in the world, no matter how carefully protected, will be safe from Minisub attacks; no navigable waters will be impenetrable, because the midgets will be able to manoeuvre in less than 50 feet of water—a depth too shallow for ordinary fleet-sized submarines.

That's not all. Minisubs can be built so small and operate so quietly that detection by even the latest electronic apparatus will be extremely difficult—if possible at all. Standard submarines will have much more trouble evading such detection devices. Of course, the threat of detection won't worry our deep-travelling atomic submarines such as thet Nautilus and the projected Sea Wolf; they will have sufficient underwater speed-more than 25 miles an hour—to outmanoeuvre and outdistance any attacker.

America's first Minisub—the USSXI—is now at the mock-up stage under a design and development contract awarded by the Navy to the Fairchild Engine and Airplane Corporation, Farmingdale, New York.

Why was an aircraft company chosen? Because the tiny submarine calls for aircraft design techniques. She will be as slender, jewel-like and intricate as a streamline jet fighter, and her controls and instruments will be similar to those in modern aircraft. Even more important, the midget submarine can be mass produced. Under the pressure of total war, Minisubs could be turned out by the hundreds in aircraft plants.

Of course the small submarines won't replace any craft we now have. But working hand in glove with our big atomic submarines, they'll broaden the scope of our underseas operations. In any future war, our A-subs will sweep the seas clear of enemy shipping—and where they leave off, Minisubs will take over The midgets will press home the attack, destroy enemy ships at anchor or drive them out to run the gauntlet of our A-subs.

Besides "beating the bushes" for our nuclear-powered subs, midgets such as the XI will have many other missions. With "homing" torpedoes—the target-seeking torpedoes which follow the sound of a ship's propellers—attached to her sides, a Minisub can be launched from the deck of a mother ship to attack convoys. She can be employed to clear mines and underwater obstacles from beachheads prior to amphibious assault by troops She can be used to land saboteurs or intelligence agents on enemy shores. Yet, she will weigh only 25 tons—less than the weight of the Queen Mary's anchors.

On the surface, the Minisub will have a top speed of 10 miles an hour; when she is submerged in the calm, untroubled depths her top speed will be 12 miles an hour. The key to her speed is a top-secret fuel so powerful that the XI will have a range of much more than 500 miles and an underwater endurance of at least several days. She could travel submerged nearly the length of the shallow Baltic Sea without refuelling.

Manning The "Minisub"

Who will man the Minisubs? What sort of men will be needed?

They must be young—about twenty-five to thirty—highly trained swimmers and divers, capable of handling submarine and expert in operating all the intricate apparatus Minisubs will carry. But above all, they must be daring and courageous. Is that too tall an order? I don't think so—we have plenty of men like that in the Navy right now.

We can choose crews from our well-trained, highly experienced submarine service, or from among our frogmen (Underwater Demolition Teams), who now play a vitally important role in amphibious operations. During World War II, frogmen teams saved thousands of lives by clearing beachheads of underwater obstacles and mines, both during the Normandy landings and in the Pacific. Today they are the elite of a small, young and efficient naval arm capable of great expansion—and from them we'll get most of our crews.

Each Minisub will have as commanding officer a lieutenant—a more senior officer would be too old for the job—and as crew a lieutenant (junior grade) or ensign plus two enlisted men.

Besides being expert in swimming. diving and handling explosives, each man will have a special rating. One will be an engineer. Another will be a radio and sonar operator.

There must be an electrician and also a competent torpedoman. But, while each man will be expert in his particular field, each of the four will be able to perform the duties of the others in emergency. Only by developing such reliance and teamwork among crews can we be assured of success in Minisub operations. Of great importance in this respect will be the knowledge and confidence each crew will have that they are not engaged in a suicide role.

Minisubs won't be one-way vessels with death at the end of the mission. "Human torpedoes" such as the Japanese used against our ships in the Philippines and the Germans used during the Allied landings at Anzio and in the south of France were just that. The operators had slight chance of survival.

One of the German contractions used, called the 'Neger, couldn't submerge. It consisted of a long cylinder containing engine and controls, and the pilot sat astride the craft. A single electric torpedo hung beneath the chariot but after the missile had been aimed and fired, the tiny craft could not possibly escape. It had a speed of only about four miles per hour.

Under-Water Sneak Craft

Japan's man-carrying torpedoes were more compact, but just as suicidal. The Japanese sneak craft was about 30 feet long with 700 pounds of high explosive in its nose. A cockpit, placed amidships, housed the luckless pilot. During the latter part of the war, the Japanese introduced these underwater "kamikaze" torpedoes at Lingayen Gulf, but they were easily detected by lookouts. They attacked on the surface, on two occasions to my knowledge in broad daylight!

The Japanese also had two-man, 78-foot-long midget submarines They used five of them in their December 7, 1941, attack on Pearl Harbour, but the tiny craft failed to sink a single vessel. Their crews were inadequately trained and the craft, from a tactical standpoint, were incorrectly used. Instead of mining the keels of anchored ships, the midgets entered the harbour and then fired torpedoes. The wakes of the speeding missiles instantly revealed the midgets' positions. Of the five midgets, two were sunk and a third ran on a reef. The fate of the other two is not known.

After discovering the fatal deficiencies of her "human torpedoes," Germany also turned to midget submarines. The 18-ton 'Seehun', a two-man type carrying either torpedoes or mines, was built, but it went into service too late in the war to have any effect.

The Italians and the British in World War II proved beyond a doubt the deadly efficiency of underwater sneak craft. Using excellent equipment and expertly trained crews, both nations achieved remarkable results with extremely low casualties.

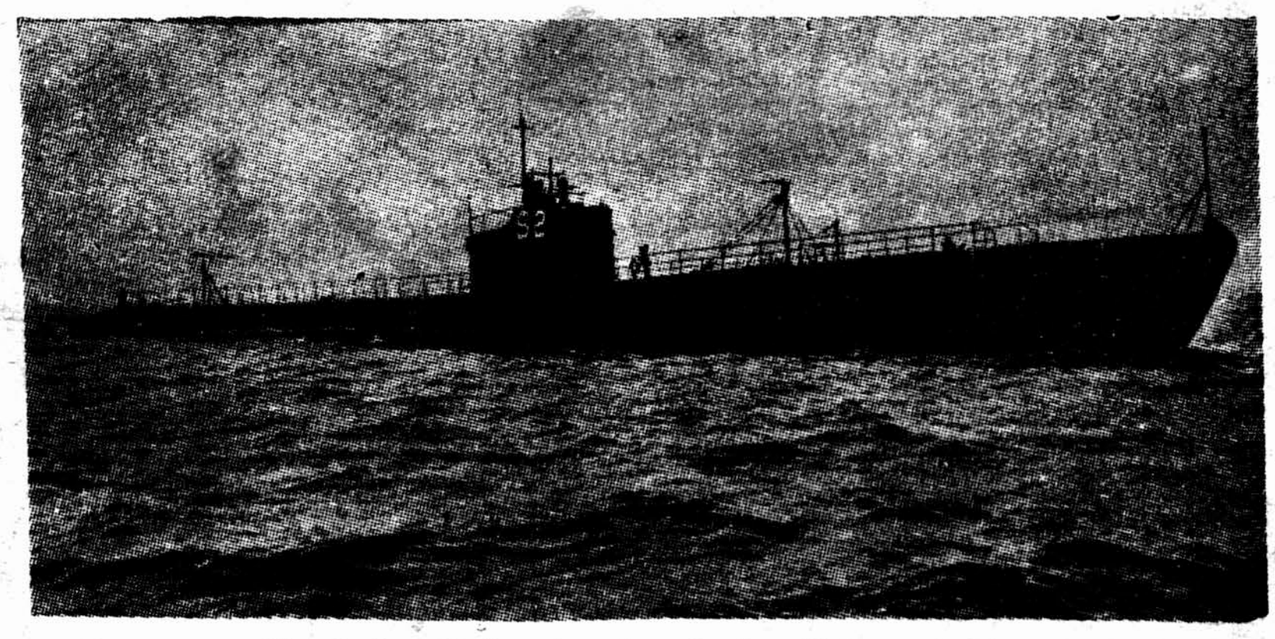
Italian "human torpedoes" ripped the bottoms out of two powerful 35,000-ton British battleships, the Queen Elizabeth and the Valiant, as they lay at anchor in Alexandria Harbour Egypt.

In three years the Italians sank or damaged 150,000 tons of Allied shipping with the weapon. They even planned an audacious midget submarine attack on New York Harbour, but the Italian armistice happily intervened.

Britain's Royal Navy used both "human torpedoes" and midget submarines. In 1943, British frogmen rode a pair if electrically propelled torpedoes into the strongly protected Italian naval base at Palermo and fixed the detachable warheads of their strange craft to the hulls of an Italian cruiser and a transport. The cruiser was sunk and the transport severely damaged. The following year the same type of sneak craft sank the Bolzano, a cruiser taken over by the Germans, in La Spezia Harbour, northern Italy. But the most daring and rewarding sneak attack by the British during the war occurred in 1943, when three of their midget submarines crippled Germany's 41,000-ton battleship Tirpitz in a shallow 60-mile-long Norwegian fiord.

Creeping silently underwater, the midgets safely passed listening posts and gun positions and penetrated mine fields and two sets of anti-torpedo nets. One midget was spotted, but the subs pressed home

In my opinion also, Minisubs will eventually become regular equipment to be carried on the deck of every standard-sized sub-



The Seal, a U. S. submarine of all-welded construction.

AIRCRAFT TECHNIQUE FOR UNDER-WATER RAIDERS

"Minisubs" Can Be Planted In Enemy Harbours

marine. Why? To use in both ferreting operations and attacks on convoys. Midgets could be released from mother submarines miles ahead of a convoy to creep underwater actually into the convoy before firing their torpedoes. Detection devices would prevent standard submarines from getting that close, but Minisubs because of their size and silent operation would be perfect for the job. After the convoy attack, the midget pack could be picked up under cover of darkness by the mother submarines once again.

Airlifting The Midgets

How about air-lifting the Minisubs? It is a possibility. Right now helicopters capable of lifting 40 tons are being tested. I see no reason why the 25-ton Minisubs could not be flown to inaccessible land-locked seas—for example, the Caspian Sea off southern Russia. In darkness, the midget and her crew could be lowered gently to the water to strike at shipping with explosives or even to plant atomic mines. The operation might entail sacrificing the Minisub but her crew could be picked up by a helicopter and flown out to safety.

The versatile Minisub now being developed may be the forerunner of a new branch of the submarine service.

Short Story

SMRITI, *The Crusader*

By T. S. NAYAR

SMRITI was very popular in the city Tuberculosis Hospital. As a staff nurse, she was a great success. Patients almost worshipped her. Her kindness and sympathy endeared her to each and every patient in that hospital. Smriti always tried to remove the barrier of secrecy and despair betweenillness and cure.

She knew her patients very well. She knew they were much distressed—mentally and physically—and it was in this extremity that her skill and understanding as a nurse were seen at their best. Smriti also knew that, as a nurse, she should bring not only the means of treatment to the patient, but also the ready cheer so essential to his mental peace and psychological restoration.

Smriti was on her usual rounds in the wards. She passed near a bed and looked at Gopal, her favourite patient who was admitted in that hospital for the third time. Gopal greeted her with his usual smile. The smile was a glad greeting which came on his ruddy cheeks once pale and sunken, and in hope where was once only dispair. Gopal was to be discharged shortly for he was on the road to recovery.

●

SUDDEN tears blinded Smriti when she thought of this patient and his struggle for life during the early days of his admission in that hospital. Behind the third relapse of his were days of reckless abandon filled with sin and remose, personal disregard and moral depression.

He lay there on that bed desolately with racing breaths and with ghastly bones on every inch of his frame. It was certainly a date with the grim Reaper. It was not unusual that people faced with the certainty of Death lost their bearing and went into panic. It was a grim struggle of Gopal for life in the face of impending death.

But Smriti had a feeling that Gopal would not die. She knew that the treatment and care would definitely tip the balance in favour of life against death. She also knew that now more than ever before, in the men's fight against tuberculosis, the chances of recovery are the greatest, making the patients' lot not only tolerable, but also full of opportunities for a quick return to normal and useful existence.

Though outwardly Smriti did not show any signs of emotion, she always trembled at the sight of death in the hospital. She did not want any patient to die. Was it not this white Plague that killed her brother twenty years ago—her only brother and breadwinner? When deaths occurred in the hospital, memories would surge in her mind and she would be back in the past living again those days —days of mental anguish and hardships which she could never forget.

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SMRITI was twelve years old then. Her mother died when she was two, leaving her to be looked after by her brother. Her brother worked in the city railway station as a porter, and earned meagre wages with which he was not able to pull on with even one square meal a day for the two.

And Smriti had her schooling as well. Smriti remembered how her brother thought of his struggling life and its uselessness. He always thought of his job. It was a bad job. It was killing his stamina, and robbing his spirits. Every evening he took back with him into his home the frustrations and indignities he had accumulated from his job during the day. Back on his doorstep, he found the increasing precariousness of his job increasingly reflected in the anxious eyes of his dearest sister and the atmosphere of his home. So every morning he carried away with him to his job some fresh anxieties about the future of his little sister.

Smirti thought of the miserable day when her brother came home frightfully sick.

How with her feeble hands she helped her brother on to the rickety stringed cot, and how frantically she tried to call the neighbours for help, and when the local doctor said that her brother was suffering from tuberculosis, how those friendly neighbours purred and withdrew! She shivered at the thought. People in the neighbourhood avoided her as soon as they heard that her brother was suffering from tuberculosis. Even her best pal and calssmate, Anuradha edged away from her.

Looking at Gopal, she said to herself "what a great difference from now and twenty years ago! Today a TB patient is as good as any other patient of any other disease. Alas, my poor brother, how he died without care and treatment!"

The death of her brother tormented her throughout. It resulted in an unrelenting determination as she grew up. She wanted to become a crusader to fight tuberculosis. A distant uncle saw to her education, and she chose the profession of a nurse.

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FROM Gopal's bed, Smriti walked further. With all the old thoughts, she walked in the ward mechanically as if sheer force of personality and a belief in the dignity of service dragged her towards her duties and responsibilities.

The moment Smriti stepped in the female ward, Sudha was the first one to shout.

"Deedi."

It was indeed the most affectionate greeting a patient could give her. Smriti smiled in response to that greeting and walked ahead.

"Poor Sudha," she mused. "She also had a bad beginning in this hospital. Her words of agony were still ringing in Smriti's ears.

"My life is a total wreck," Sudha said. "My hopes and my faith are crushed by the groaning and the coughing of patients around me. I cannot stand these miseries." Smriti remembered those encouraging words by which she consoled this patient.

"Sudha, be brave. This cheery room, this comfortable bed of yours, the trim and efficient and kindly doctors and nurses around you, the flowers, the air, the diet and the good care are all for you and your fellow patients. These are made possible by thoughtful people with charitable hearts and hands so that your agony and the agony of others suffering like yourself can be alleviated. Do not regret having come to this hospital, my dear. In due course, you wil have so much to be thankful for."

That was two years ago. But, just the other day Sudha was saying:

"Deedi, I realise now how great a difference it has in my views and hopes. I wish every tuberculous individual would view his state as I do. I know what you told us patients always. You said, Sudha:

"The cure depends not onyi on the care and medicine one gets, but his or her strong desire to recover in full co-operation with those helping him to get well."

Smriti felt very happy, when Sudha gave vent to her feelings in the most emotional terms possible.

"Deedi, losing myself in meditation and thankfulness, I pray for my loved ones, for the doctors and the nurses who work for the patients and for God's protection over them from getting this dreadful disease."

●

AFTER her rounds in the wards, Smriti went to her office. On her table she found a heap of papers for disposal. What attracted her most was a book of TB Seals which came to her for her use. She affixed a Seal each on two papers of discharges of patients. When she did so, a few drops of tears fell on those papers. They were tears of joy.

They Too Can Do It!

It looks as if Miss Mani Diventry has taken up a challenge. Otherwise why should she balance a 125 pounds weight with a girl on? Photo was taken during a feat of Miss Mani Diventry at the physical culture display of the Council of Social Services Agencies Worli. Dr. Jivraj Mehta presided.

Church And Reformists Campaign Against Royalty

Racing And Polo Come In Handy As Target

By WALLACE HULLETT

LONDON, (INS).

FOR ROYALTY, LIKE SHOW PEOPLE, IT'S TOUGH AT THE TOP. QUEEN ELIZABETH AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH ARE TODAY AT THE CENTRE OF A STRONG CROSSFIRE OF CRITICISM, ADVICE, COMPLAINTS AND SUGGESTIONS FROM POWERFUL CHURCH ORGANIZATIONS, REFORMISTS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Elizabeth's love of horse-racing is condemned by the Methodists; Philip is attacked by the Presbyterians for playing polo on Sundays; Socialists are complaining about Royal expenditure.

This incessant stream of criticism has grown so much in recent weeks that the Conservative tabloid "Daily Sketch" published a front-page editorial demanding an end to the "dismal chorus who nag the Queen."

This demand was shared by the multi-million circulation tabloid "Daily Mirror" which editorially warned cranks and "pernickety" periodicals to "lay off the Duke."

Dr. Donald Soper, 50-year-old president of the Methodist conference, is demanding that the Royal Family should stay away from race tracks.

Soper said: "I wish the Queen would not attend race meetings. They are full of racketeers. I believe she does more harm than good by encouraging other people to follow her example."

At open air meetings Soper is repeating his protest and airing his view that "Britain will eventually have to be a Republic," but adds' though we are very lucky to have the present Royal Family."

ROYALTY BEHIND TIMES

Anthony Greenwood, Labour member of Parliament, in an article in the Labour Party newspaper "Daily Herald", criticized Elizabeth's advisors for "not keeping the Monarchy in step with the times." Greenwood said:

> "Lavish expenditure — particularly when the country is not paying its way—cannot enhance the Monarchy's prestige and may well play into the hands of the enemies."

Greenwood complained of the amount spent on behalf of the Royal Family and cited the $154,000 for preparing Clarence House for Princess Elizabeth four years ago and the more recent expenditure of $22,400 to re-adapt it for the Queen Mother and Princess Margaret.

Greenwood also complained that nearly $5,000,000 had been spent on building the new Royal Yacht, "Britannia" and that its yearly upkeep would be about $126,000. He said:

"Under the British flag there are millions of hungry people. We cannot discharge our moral responsibility to them if hunger abroad is accompanied by glittering wealth at home."

Philip has become the favourite target of Sunday reform leaders and left-wing Socialist periodicals.

A Presbyterian conference in Wales expressed its "deep regret" that Philip played polo on Sundays. One delegate, William Snell, mildly rebuked Elizabeth because she gave prizes to the winning team at a Sunday polo game.

More recently Philip was bitterly attacked by the Scottish Socialist periodical "Forward," because he expressed views on the importance and necessity of Conscription.

The periodical accused Philip of "intolerable intrusion into political affairs" and headlined the article "The Royal Meddler."

The "Daily Mirror" dismissed the attack as "nonsense," and declared: "What on earth is the Duke expected to talk about?"

"Certainly royal personages must steer clear of political controversy, but that doesn't mean that they should be gagged or reduced to mouthing dreary platitudes."

The "British Weekly," a religious, political and literary journal of the Free Churches in Britain, the Dominions and the United States, attacked critics who have condemned Philip for expressing his views on conscription.

Under a heading of "Philip the Silent?" the weekly retorted: "We have a Prince who has opinions, the intelligence to justify them and the ability to express them. He is not a Royal moron, and there is no reason why he should be expected to act like one."

The Sky Is Falling Down!

THE Norwegian peasant loves his mountains. They are part of his nature and he could hardly live without them. It is said that when men from the mountains were taken by the Nazis to concentration camps in Germany, they pined and suffered more than most. Some died from sheer longing. A few children of the mountains found refuge in England during the war and they were sometimes unhappy too. One of them once exclaimed: "The sky is falling down on me. There are no mountains to hold it up."

—*Norwegian Life and Landscape* by Anthony Martin (Elek).

ADVICE FROM THE MAESTRO

IF you can look straight into my connoisseur's eye and swear that there is not one superfluous unbecoming article in your wardrobe you don't have to listen to me.

But if you have a lot of clothes "but never a thing to wear," pull yourself together. Don't buy one more thing until you can get a complete outfit.

Try to get a few good things, and, instead of a heap of dull little dresses, you'll find yourself with some robes.

Follow my advice! Your women friends will be envious, and your husband nervous, but never mind.

—Jacques Fath, in *A Woman's Guide to Europe* (Newman Neane).

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WHALES AND WARDROBES

Cachalot Yields Oil Used For Medicine And Perfume

By T. V. SUBRAHMANYAM

WHALES are large sized marine animals inhabiting the cold waters of the globe. Sometimes, however, whales get stranded on the shores of warm countries as well and there have been several instances of whales having got stranded on the Indian shores.

In the possession of a streamlined body devoid of hairs, in the presence of fin-like growths on the back, chest and tail regions and in the absence of a visible neck, these creatures bear a striking superficial resemblance to fishes But whales are not fishes: they are highly organised mammals adapted to the acquatic mode of life. They are warm blooded animals breathing by means of a pair of highly specialised, capacious lungs which enable them to hold the inhaled air for more than half an hour and at times of necessity even for one hour They can swim at the rate of 25 to 40 miles per hour Their diving capacity is wonderful: they can sink perpendicularly down to a depth of 800 fathoms. The pectoral fins are not really fins but only modified hands and are called 'flippers' and the caudal fin termed 'fluke' is but the flattened tail region.

Care Of The Young

Whales are excellent mothers. The young one of a whale is called the cub. The mothers hug the cubs to their breasts and suckle them by means of their mammary glands as the higher mammals do.

The mother whale shows great attachment to its young. On the approach of danger, the mother seizes the young with its flippers and carries it down away from danger.

Whales have many interesting allies. There are Baleen whales, Sperm whales, Dolphins, Porpoises. Narwhals etc. all grouped under one Order called Cetacea.

Baleen whales are also known as Whalebone whales. They are captured for their valuable oil and whalebones. The oil is obtained from a fatty substance called blubber which lies as a thick layer underneath the skin. It has been calculated that from a fully grown whale—Balenoptera musculus—which measures 100 feet in length, about 100 barrels of oil can be extracted.

Whalebones

Baleen whales have no teeth in the adult stage. Instead of teeth there grow from the upper jaw what are known as Baleen plates or whalebones which are no bones at all but horny structures. The baleen strands sometimes number 200 on each side and measure 12 feet in length.

On the inferside the strands are split into fine hornby fibres. The whole apparatus functions as an effective sieve employed by these animals to strain their food out of water.

Man however put the whalebone to an entirely different use. During the 18th and 19th centuries it was the fashion among aristocratic women in western countries to wear long costumes extending from waist to feet spread like an umbrella. The gown is held in the expanded position by girdles, ribs and reinforcements manufactured out of these whalebones.

Cachalot

The sperm whale is called Cachalot. The length of this animal is about 70 feet. Unlike the Baleen whales it possesses a regular set of teeth. (Fig. A.) the enorous size of its head is due to the presence of a substance called spermaceti. After killing the animal a hole is made in the upper part of the head and the liquid spermaceti within is baled out in buckets. This liquid coming into contact with air hardens into a mass of transparent consistency. The oily matter of this mass is removed and after boiling in water set to cool in pans and a white flaky substance obtained.

These flakes form the basic raw material of 'Snow and Vanishing Cream' —an inevitable item of women's toilette.

Cachalot besides yielding spermaceti, also gives valuable oil and another substance of wax like consistency and resembling musk called Ambergis which is used both in medicine and as a perfume.

Dolphins

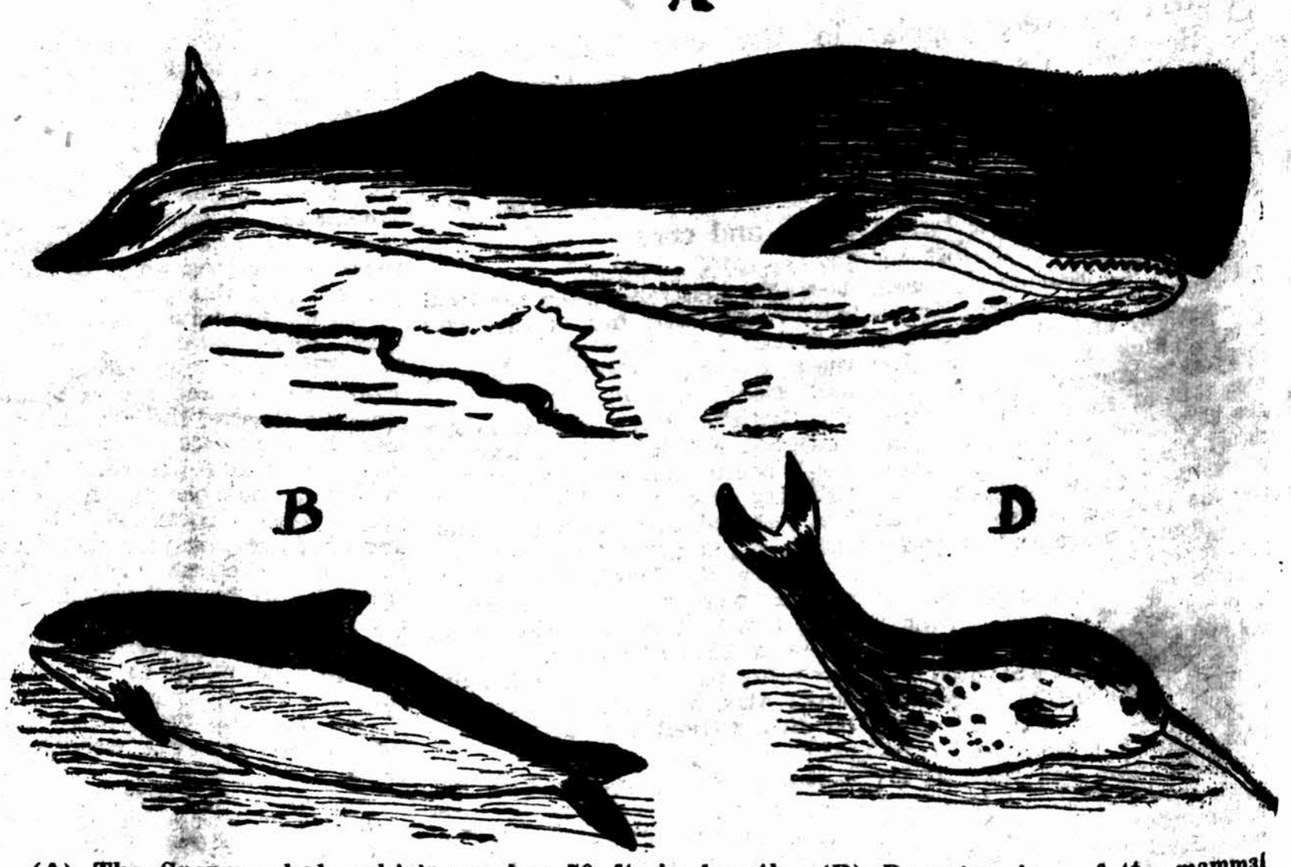
Ancient poets used to describe Dolphins as very graceful and elegant creatures which display beautiful colour changes at the time of their death. But these poetical descriptions have been proved incorrect for the actual Dolphin (Fig. C) is only black and white. The creature that really changes its tints when dying is not the Dolphine but a fish called Coryphene. The Dolphin is like the whale a warm-blooded animal and suckles its cub by its mammary tests. Dolphin has a long snout and it feeds on fish and other animals of the sea. Dolphin when fully grown reaches a length of about 10 feet.

Porpoises

Porpoises are fatty mammals and their flesh was once considered a delicacy. But now-a-days the flesh is not liked by many but the Eskimos as it has a very strong oily flavour Porpaises are voracious: hey feed freely on shoals of herring, pilchards and other fishes and mollusces

Narwhals Or Monodons

Narwhal is an interesting sea animal with one of its tusks greatly developed. It is an inhabitant of northern seas its body measuring 30 to 40 feet in length and its tusk about 9 feet. "The spiral tusk of the Narwhal was accustomed to be sold as the real horn of the Unicorn and as an accredited part of that animal forming direct proof of its existence it used to fetch a very high price. Of course, when the whale fishery was established the real owner of the horn was discovered and the Unicorn left still enveloped in mystery."



(A) The Sperm whale which reaches 70 ft. in length. (B) Porpoise is a fatty mammal (D) Narwhal has a tusk about 9 feet long.

Dolphin, beloved of ancient poets.

MYTH ABOUT DOLPHINS

ELEPHANTS' TUSKS FOR PIANO KEYS

IF the world ever runs out of elephant ivory the second-hand market for old pianos will skyrocket.

Plastic keys, almost universal on most pianos, look as good as ivory, but only ivory is constantly cool to the touch of the real pianist. Ivory keys are now used on most grand pianos and on the most expensive of other types.

Ivory makes a long trip from the heart of Africa to the factory of the two largest manufacturers of piano keyboards in U.S.

Only "soft" (white) ivory from elephants is used for making piano keys, and only prime tusks weighing 40 pounds or more. Some of the tusks weigh over 200 pounds.

Tusks are cut into 4-inch lengths squarely across the grain. After each piece is cut out, a wedge-shaped piece is cut and discarded so that the next two cuts can again be made crosswise of the grain which bends with the curve of the tusk. Scrap which accrues from this and later cutting operations is sold for the most part to German and Japanese manufacturers for making cigarette holders, letter openers, and other trinkets.

EASY TO CUT

Ivory, when cut, is seen to have similarities to wood. It has grain in rings from the centre to the outside where there is a distinct coarse-grained, bark-like formation. Unlike wood, the shell is thinner at the larger end. About half the tusk is embedded in the elephant's jaw, though it is not to be confused with a tooth.

The 4-inch blocks of ivory are carefully studied and marked on the cut surface as a guide for cutting. The cutting is planned, as in the quartering of oak, to get the greatest usable quantity and show the best surface by following, as nearly as possible, the line of the grain. The cutting design provides for 2-inch pieces to be made into the the wide forward part of the keys (heads) and narrowed 4-inch pieces to be made into the back part (tails); also for a proportionate number of wide tails for the uppermost and lowermost white keys, which are normally of full width for the entire length.

CARVING OF KEYS

The cutter, using a power saw of only 8/1,000 of an inch cutting edge, and guided by wedges and other accurate mechanism cuts the heads and tails to precise thickness. Heads are .050 inch thick at the forward end; .042 inch at the rear. Tails are .042 inch at the forward end; 027 inch at the rear. This tapering thickness corresponds to the narrowing of the grain so that the surface of the keys exposes no edge of a layer of grain growth.

The keys, later to be cut off to precise length, are now stored for six days in crocks of distilled water at 100 degrees F. During this time the water is changed three times. The soaking removes animal matter. The keys are then washed in a tumbling-machine and dried for a few days.

Next, they go to the heated bleach-house on the roof where they rest 30 days, except for daily stirring, in big trays exposed to daylight. Then back to glass crocks where they bleach for two and one-half days in a hydrogen peroxide solution. Finally, another 30 days is spent in racks close to the sloping windows of the bleach-house and they are ready for transfer to the matching room.

52 HEADS AND 52 TAILS

The keys are matched in sets of 52 heads and 52 tails for "sharpness" (brightness), width (character of grain), shape (flat or warped), and colour. Both heads and tails are arranged by thick and thin ends for the convenience of the cutter who will give them their final size and the gluer who will affix them to the wooden keys. The department head grades the matched sets as No. 2, smooth without grain, for the finest pianos; No. 3, very fine grain; No. 4, smooth but grainy; and No. 5, coarse.

FOUR OR MORE?

A recent issue of the *New York Herald Tribune* weighed 3 lb. and contained 114 news pages, 68 pages of supplements, a 48 page magazine and a 24 page book review.

Swedish newspapers will have fewer pages this year owing to higher production costs which followed an increase in the cost of local newsprint. Last year the average size, was 18 pages.

BEFORE—AND AFTER

Men never recognize a dictator in advance. To the average fellow, before the wedding, she seems no more than a sweet girl.

—*The Wall Street Journal.*

In marriage, like boxing, the preliminaries are often more entertaining than the main event.

—*Quick.*

Ever since I said, "I do!" there are so many things we don't!

—*Lucille Ball*, I Love Lucy (CBS-TV).

MICE THAT CAN'T STAND NOISE

A strain of mice that is so sensitive to noise that it dies at the sound of a bell has been developed at the Roscoe B. Jackson Memorial Laboratory, Bar Harbor, Me. reports Paul Berg in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

When one of these "audiogenic" mice is placed in a wash tub, and a door-bell is rung over the tub, the mouse has convulsions and dies within seconds. It is hoped that the inherited nervous weakness of these mice may offer a clue to the cause of inherited weakness in epleptics.

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